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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY NINTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1886-1887.

SERMON

By Rev. BROOKE HERFORD,

OF BOSTON, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 Franklin Street.
1887.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS,

1886-7.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

THE celebration of the fall field day parade of 1886 was in many respects widely different from that of any of its predecessors. Custom had provided that this excursion, in nearly every case to a city more or less distant, should include a parade, usually under the escort of the military of the city visited, and a banquet or ball in the evening, at which the invited guests were generally very numerous; so numerous, in fact, often were they, that in many instances it seemed more as if the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were exerting itself for the pleasure of the residents of the city visited than enjoying a trip of its own. But on the trip of this year things were reversed, and the company sacrificed the *eclat* which numerous invitations to take part in its festivities would give, for the enjoyment which would be gained from an excursion, almost entirely confined to its own members, to the White Mountains, at the season of the year when a trip to a mountain region seems particularly appropriate. Indeed, the only gentlemen invited to accompany the command were representatives of the Old Guard of New York, without whose presence a trip of the Ancients would hardly seem complete, and the invitation was availed of by but two members of the sister corps, — Lieut. W. D. Sheldon and Private Walter Scott. And this change was especially noticeable at the banquet. In previous years, speeches from distinguished visitors have formed a prominent feature of the after-dinner proceedings; but upon this occasion the post-prandial oratory, except for a speech from Lieut. Sheldon in responding for his corps, was confined entirely to members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Another innovation, and quite a popular one, was the presence on the trip, and at the banquet, of a number of lady relatives of members of the command. It has not been unusual, on previous fall field day parades, for ladies to accompany the Ancients on the ex-

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cursion, and their presence was always little less than a necessity when a ball formed a part of the programme. But upon no previous occasion had the ladies been invited to be present at a banquet, and the innovation in their favor, extensively availed of, was looked upon by them as one most desirable and a practice which should be repeated in future years. The ladies taking part in the trip were: —

Mrs. Thomas F. Temple, Mrs. William H. Jones, Miss May Milliken, Mrs. D. H. Maynard, Mrs. H. L. Perkins, Mrs. George E. Hall, Mrs. Witherell, Mrs. Henry A. Root, Miss Mary S. Root, Mrs. A. E. Proctor, Mrs. Kendall H. Damon, Mrs. David O. Clark, Mrs. F. M. Trifet, Mrs. G. A. Thurston, Mrs. J. M. Smith, Miss Nellie J. Smith, Mrs. William T. VanNostrand, Mrs. Emery Grover, Mrs. Thomas Emerson, Mrs. J. Chancellor Crafts, Mrs. Thomas H. Harding, Miss Jennie A. McDonald, Mrs. Jacob Bensemoil, Mrs. F. F. Olney, Mrs. Charles W. Woodward, Mrs. J. E. Kinney, Mrs. Henry F. Wade, Miss Hadley, Mrs. John Thomas, Mrs. Frank E. Sanderson, Mrs. F. W. Goodwin, Miss Annie Abbott, Mrs. Edgar M. Platt, Miss Bella Pratt, Mrs. J. B. Hathaway, Mrs. Martha B. Green, Mrs. L. C. Durkee, Mrs. Edwin S. Barrett, Mrs. R. S. Byam, Miss Ella R. Byam, Mrs. Dexter Pratt, Mrs. D. A. Snell, Mrs. William H. Gwynne, Mrs. Isaac D. Dana, Mrs. J. Owen Littlefield, Miss Fannie B. Fottler, Mrs. John Rindge, Mrs. M. J. Grodjinski, and Mrs. Henry N. Cass.

Monday, Oct. 4.

With every expectation of a most enjoyable visit to New Hampshire, and under atmospheric conditions unusually favorable, the members of the corps intending to take part in the excursion reported at the armory, Faneuil Hall, at an early hour on the morning of Monday, Oct. 4. The orders detailing the arrangements for the parade required that they should report at seven o'clock (line to be formed an hour later), and at that time a large number, nearly all indeed who intended to parade, were present. The formation of the infantry wing, made just before eight o'clock, and based upon twelve files front, exclusive of guides, took place in the upper hall by Adjutant Thompson, while that of the artillery wing, upon a similar basis, took place in the lower hall by Sergeant-Major Keeler, under the supervision of Second-Lieut. Savage. About 8.15 A. M., the corps left the armory, under the command of Capt. Thomas F. Temple, and, without waiting to make the usual formation in South Market Street, began the march to the Boston and Lowell Depot. Music was furnished by the Salem Cadet Band of twenty-six pieces, Jean Missud, leader, and four members of the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, under the command of Drum Major Clark. Marching by way of State, Washington, Merrimac, and Portland Streets to the depot, which was reached at 8.35 A. M., the corps presented an appearance which drew forth frequent marks of commendation from the spectators

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who lined the streets, and its evolutions, made under the influence of a clear, frosty, bracing air, were more than usually good. One feature of the passing through State Street was that the band played the new march which bears the name of the adjutant of the company, Capt. N. A. Thompson.

At the depot, everything betokened the departure of a military company from the city; and had it not been that thoughts of war were then far from the minds of American citizens, and that the different colors and styles of uniforms indicated to a casual observer that many corps must be represented, one might easily have imagined that a Massachusetts regiment, with more than the ordinary proportion of men of mature years, was departing for the scene of conflict. The arrangements here were in charge of Lieut. E. A. Messenger, of the Committee of Arrangements, as assistants to whom Lieut. William P. Jones and Edward E. Allen had been specially detailed, and everything was admirably carried out. The ladies who had previously arrived had, when the company reached the depot, been escorted to seats in the cars provided for their accommodation; the baggage had been carted from the armory, and was being rapidly stowed away in safety; and when the members of the company had boarded the train, which was done expeditiously and without confusion, everything was ready, and the prompt departure of the "special" rested entirely with the railroad officials. A number of members who, while desirous of taking part in the excursion, did not wish to don their uniforms and parade with the company, joined the party at this point. At 9.51 A. M., within one minute of schedule time, the special train, which consisted of eight passenger cars, three of them Pullmans, and a baggage car, pulled out of the depot, and the journey was begun.

The trip to Fabyan's, the destination of the travellers, was devoid of more than ordinary interest. The first stop was at Lowell, the run from Boston to which city occupied thirty-five minutes, and the next at Nashua, which was reached in fifty-nine minutes from the time of leaving Boston. Stops were also made at Manchester, Concord, Lake Village, and Plymouth, which was reached at 12.20 P. M., and where a wait of an hour for dinner took place. The arrangements for the trip provided that this meal should be served at the Pemigewasset House, which forms a part of the depot; and leaving overcoats, sabres, and accoutrements in the cars — the rifles having been previously placed in the baggage car — with an assurance from the train hands that they would be perfectly safe, the travellers hastened up the flight of steps leading from the depot platform to the hotel, and found everything in readiness for them. Even as they stood outside the dining-room door, signs of preparation for their arrival were visible. Over the entrance were tasty decorations of autumn leaves, and the initials of the name of the visiting company appeared in bold relief. The interior of the dining hall had also been under the hand of the decorator, and here extensive decorations, mainly of cut and potted plants and autumn

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leaves, were to be seen. From the centre chandelier ran four festoons; baskets of plants hung from the other two chandeliers; on the tables were bunches of cut leaves; and, in the corners of the room, boughs, covered with autumn leaves, were tastily arranged. The effect of the whole was very pleasing, and the harmonious blending of the variegated hues of the autumn leaves was particularly noticeable, and formed the subject of frequent remark. Waiters and waitresses there were in plenty, but the rush necessarily caused by the sudden arrival of over three hundred persons — for the party had been considerably strengthened in numbers by accessions at Lowell and other places — resulted in short waits, which, to the hungry travellers, seemed of great duration. Abundant time to make a hearty meal had, however, been looked out for, and there was ample opportunity for every one to partake of an excellent dinner before continuing his journey.

The special train, with the Ancients and their guests on board, left Plymouth at 1.22 P. M., two minutes behind time. A quick run to Fabyan's was made, and, after one or two stops, that place was reached at 3.55 P. M. To judge by the number of faces that looked out from the windows and the piazza of the hotel, whose distance from the depot is but two or three hundred feet, and from the number of people who stood on the depot platform, nearly every one resident or visiting at this mountain resort must have turned out to welcome the arrival of the famous military company of Massachusetts. Leaving the train without delay, the ladies were escorted to the hotel, followed by the members of the command, who wore civilian dress, and the company formed on the depot platform, marched over in column of twos, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, which played inspiring airs. In front of and facing the hotel the command was drawn up, and respects were paid to the colors. Ranks were then broken, and the military exercises of the day were at an end.

Here, too, elaborate preparations for the visiting military had been made, and decorations were noticeable in various parts of the building. The rotunda, to the travellers, bore an inviting look. In front of the two pillars just outside the main entrance were great stands of grasses. Festoons of mountain evergreens connected the several pillars and the ceiling, while baskets of ferns and other plants hung from the points where the festoons touched the latter, the whole having a very pretty effect. Over the clerk's desk to the right upon entering, over the telegraph, news and knick-knack desk to the left upon entering, and over the entrances to the main halls, branching off to the right and left, were festoons and other decorations of mountain evergreens, autumn leaves, and similar decorative material. At the entrance to the dining-room, which faces one as he enters the hotel by the main doors, was profuse ornamentation of very much similar character to the other decorations on this floor, and including Japanese fans, hanging baskets of ferns, etc., ivy leaves, and boughs of orange-trees, the last named hung on each side of the

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door and having near their tips a few partly dried-up specimens of oranges in their early stage of growth. The entrance to the main parlor was ornamented with grasses, mats, and Japanese fans. In the parlor were festoons of evergreens hanging from chandelier to chandelier, with baskets of ferns and other plants suspended beneath them, and similar baskets hung from some of the chandeliers which were not otherwise adorned. Up-stairs, too, across the entrance to the large window recess, were festoons of evergreens.

Many of the Ancients had, while on the train, been furnished with cards bearing the numbers of their rooms, and this foresight avoided much of the confusion that would otherwise have occurred upon their arrival. But even as it was, the clerk's desk was thronged for some little time after the company reached its destination by Ancients eager in their desire to learn just where they were to be located. Half an hour, however, more than served to dispose of this business, and the baggage, having before then arrived, was taken to the rooms occupied by its owners. Some little time was spent in clearing away the traces of the six-hours' ride, and the intervening time before the banquet hour was largely occupied in promenading the wide piazzas which surround the hotel on three sides, and enjoying, in the fast-deepening gloom, the mountain scenery which was on every hand.

Mount Washington, with its top obscured by clouds, was naturally the main point of attraction, and various conjectures by Ancients, previously ignorant of mountain scenery, as to the distance of the renowned mountain from the hotel, or of its height, brought out stories of the deceptive idea of distance which is to be gained upon a first view of such a scene, and of the totally different idea of the time which would be taken in climbing even the lowest of the mountains to be gained from a previous estimate and from actual experience. But the hopes of those who looked for a fine day on the morrow, so as to be enabled to catch a glimpse of the surrounding country from the top of Mount Washington, climbed, not as Mark Twain climbed Mount Blanc, by means of a telescope, but by means of the little railroad, that triumph of engineering skill, or from observation cars, to revel in the beauties of the Crawford Notch, seemed then likely to be disappointed. The gathering clouds, apparently heavy with rain, gave evidence of coming wet weather, and it looked somewhat as though this fall field day, like so many others, would be marked by a downfall more or less severe. The prophecies of some, that you never could tell in this region anything about coming weather changes, tended to raise hopes, which were, however, only rudely shattered once more by the predictions of people at the hotel, that it really did look as if rain were sure to follow. Inside the hotel al was light and glee. In the main parlor, where the band was playing suitable airs, were numerous Ancients and ladies, nearly all intent upon the pleasures of the evening and the prospects for excursions on the next day. Time went very pleasantly until near the hour

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announced for the banquet, and then the company gathered in the main parlor. Here they formed by twos, and marched into the dining-room, the doors of which were thrown open at 6.20 P. M.; the band, stationed in the rotunda, meanwhile enlivening the proceedings with various airs, and other visitors or residents at the place standing near by with interested looks.

The appearance of the dining-room was alone calculated to cheer the spirits of the Ancients, dampened by the weather indications, and to increase the appetites of themselves and their guests. The decorators had been busy, and the harmonious blending of the rainbow-hued autumn leaves, in direct contrast with the sombre hue of the mountain evergreens and the lighter color of the potted plants, gave to the room an appearance of adornment which closer examination only confirmed. Briefly put, the decorations were as follows: Between the windows autumn leaves were arranged. From one pillar to another was suspended a festoon of evergreens, which was then carried to the ceiling, thence to a third pillar, along to a fourth, and then back to the first pillar, with a junction at the ceiling midway, and potted plants were hung at these junctions and also from the pillars. On the tables were bunches of autumn leaves and cut plants, while beside each plate was a button-hole bouquet. The tables in the dining-room had evidently not been arranged with a view for convenience in after-dinner oratory, for, short and oval, they were placed in the way usual in hotel dining-rooms. But the change from the long tables, with a raised table on a platform at the end of the room, was one that met with very ready acceptance, and was generally considered to be quite agreeable. The fact of ten persons occupying one table, and being to a certain extent separated from the rest of the banqueters, had its charm, increased by its novelty in the history of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company banquets. That the force of waitresses at the hotel had not been deemed sufficient, and that the neighborhood had been scoured for help of this kind for this occasion, was the first thought of a good many of the Ancients, and was deepened or lightened by the varying success which attended the efforts of this corps of assistants, all prettily dressed in white, in responding, as quickly as possible, to the orders which showered in on all sides. Commander Temple sat, back to the aisle, occupying the end seat at one of these oval tables, and the past commanders who were present were seated near him.

The menu cards indicated, to some extent, the martial character of the visitors, for on their face appeared an engraving representing a soldier, attired in the uniform worn by the Massachusetts militia until the recent change by the adoption of helmets, and in full marching order, on guard at a camp ground; while near this representation of the soldier element in the old Bay State were a flag, drum, and trumpet. On the reverse side the cards bore an inscription which read: —

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BANQUET OF

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON,

FABYAN HOUSE, WHITE MOUNTAINS, OCT. 4, 1886.

Upon opening the card there appeared the following: —

MENU.

BLUE POINT OYSTERS ON THE SHELL.

GREEN TURTLE AUX QUENELLES.

SAUTERNE.

Boiled Kennebec Salmon, with French Peas.
Sliced Tomatoes. Potatoes, Duchess. Celery.

Boiled Capon, with Rice, Cream Sauce. Beef Tongue.

ROASTS.

Ribs of Beef, Dish Gravy. Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Rhode Island Goose, Apple Sauce.

Braised Fillet of Beef, Chateaubriand.
Small Patties of Sweetbreads, à la Poulette.
Fillet de Caille, Parisienne.
Apricot Fritters, Glacé, au Maraschino.

Roast Prairie Chicken, Larded, Bread Sauce.
Roast Mallard Duck, with Guava Jelly.

ST. JULIEN.

ROMAN PUNCH.

GALATINE DE VOLAILLE.

FRIED EGG PLANT, TOMATO SAUCE

Boiled and Mashed Potatoes. Spinach. Lima Beans.
Stewed Tomatoes. Bermuda Onions.

Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.

English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.

Apple Pie. Mince Pie. Chocolate Cake Pie.
Lemon Pie. Sponge Cake. Angel Cake.
Fruit Cake. White Mountain Cake.
Boston Cream Cakes.

PIPER HEIDSIECK.

Sherry Wine Jelly. Snow Cream. Champagne Jelly.
Lemon Jelly. Velvet Cream.
Claret Jelly.

VANILLA ICE CREAM.

Pears. Apples. Grapes.
Assorted Nuts. American and Sage Cheese.
Confectionery.

CIGARS.

TEA COFFEE.

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For an hour and a half the hum of conversation, the clatter of knives and forks, and the hurrying of waitresses went on, and then, the excellent and substantial bill of fare having been properly discussed, some after-dinner speaking took place, — although under rather disadvantageous circumstances, by reason of the position of the tables, — and was interspersed with music by the band. Commander Temple addressed the company while standing in the centre aisle; but with scarcely an exception, the speakers who followed him availed themselves of the advantage which was to be gained by standing on a chair placed in this aisle. He called the company to order at 8.05 P. M., and when the applause which greeted his appearance had subsided, and three cheers for him had been given, said: —

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I desire to congratulate you on the favorable manner in which our committee has carried on the fall field day up to this occasion. I also desire, in behalf of the ladies, to extend to the company their thanks for this innovation on our former programme. They also are very desirous to know in what manner we celebrate our festivities, and they have requested me to introduce to them our distinguished orator, the Past Commander from Lawrence, Major Merrill. [*Continued applause and cheers.*]

RESPONSE OF MAJOR MERRILL.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Ancients, — I very much prefer to listen even to the Babel of three hundred voices of the Ancients, than that they should listen to a single voice that comes from me. [*Cries of "No, no!"*] I confess, while I agree with the Commander, that I have been disappointed thus far upon this trip of ours into the mountains of New Hampshire. I expected that when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company came up here, in all the glory of the gorgeousness of their variegated uniforms [*laughter*], and with all the memory of two hundred and fifty years clinging to them, even the mighty hills would bow their heads in reverence to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Laughter and applause.*] They have failed, so far as I have noticed, to do anything of the kind; and I give to the hills of New Hampshire fair notice that at the next regular meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I am going to move a resolution of censure against the mountains of New Hampshire. [*Laughter and continued applause.*] We have come out from our usual formality of the fall field day into this temple of nature, but we have brought along with us our own Temple, which we believe will rival that of anybody else. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] We not only have brought with us our ladies, — an innovation which I believe the company will find so pleasant that they will repeat it again and again in the years to come, — but we have here these white-robed young ladies from the neighboring boarding schools [*great laughter and applause*], who have come in to wait upon our tables. It is certain that the fame of the Ancients had penetrated even into the hills of New Hampshire. [*Applause.*] I think we ought to be congratulated on coming in this beautiful season of the year, when the dying autumn is flashing back its defiance into the teeth of the coming winter, when the leaves of the forest are turning into their magnificent yellow, crimson, gold, and royal purple, as if the very flaming banners of the skies had been let down, and from mountain-side to mountain-

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side there flashed back and forth a thousand kingly welcomes to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] Coming among the hills of New Hampshire, with our weight of nearly two hundred and fifty years, I can only hope — and I don't propose to tire my fellow Ancients, most of whom had much rather talk one to the other than to hear me talk to them — coming here, as I say, I can only express the hope that when the hills of New Hampshire, by the action of time, wind, rain, and storm, shall have been levelled with the valleys of the Merrimac and the Connecticut, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company shall still flaunt their banners upon the autumn air. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, seldom have the Ancients been out within the last few years without having with them the manly form of our friend Major McLean, of the Old Guard of New York. [*Great applause.*] Although he is not with us to-night, I am happy to say that that corps, to whom this company is so strongly attached, is represented by Lieut. Sheldon, who will respond for the Old Guard. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for the Old Guard.*]

RESPONSE OF LIEUT. SHELDON.

Gentlemen of the Ancients, — I can hardly thank you strongly enough for this magnificent reception. [*A voice, "Get on a chair, Old Guard."*] I thank you more than words can tell for this magnificent reception of our old battalion. We are a small corps, and cannot compare with you in numbers, but if you will visit us, we will try and show you that though small in numbers we are indeed great in deeds, and every Ancient and Honorable Artilleryman that ever visits the city of New York is more than welcome to the Old Guard armory [*applause*] and to every single member of the Old Guard that is in it. First, last, and all the time in the category of the Old Guard are the Ancients. We love them. I thank you, gentlemen, for the kind reception you have given me, and I only regret that our Commander, Major McLean, is not here to respond more fittingly to this toast. But it was impossible for him to leave, and I convey to you his regrets that he could not be here with you to-night. Thank you. [*Applause and cheers for the Old Guard.*]

The COMMANDER. — We are indebted for this magnificent occasion more particularly to the chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, Capt. George A. Keeler. I beg leave to present to you Capt. Keeler, who will respond for the ladies. [*Great applause, and cheers for Capt. Keeler.*]

RESPONSE OF CAPT. GEORGE A. KEELER.

Mr. Commander, Ladies and Gentlemen, — Had I thought that the penalty of being chairman of the Committee of Arrangements was that I should have to make a speech, I certainly should have been very cautious about accepting the position. But he is no Ancient who cannot say at least something to such a charming sentiment as "The Ladies." [*Cries of "Good!"*] Gentlemen, the Committee of Arrangements have made one mistake this trip. They did not bring with them any flowers. But these charming young ladies dressed in white [*applause*] have clothed our tables with beautiful autumn leaves, types of their varied beauty. We have with us on this trip the rare flower, however, a flower which seldom appears at the boards of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company's table. Every nation has its fair flower. Scotland has its thistle. We remember the forget-me-not of Germany. We remember the daisy and the

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rose of England, and we recall — how can we forget? — the lily, the tiger lily of France. We remember, too, the shamrock, the delicate shamrock of Erin go Bragh. But, gentlemen, higher than these, on the very edge of the glacier, grows the rarest flower in Switzerland, the rarest flower in Europe, the rare Edelweiss. But higher than these, higher, higher than the daisy or the rose, higher than the lily or the shamrock, higher than the highest of all, stands that perennial flower, the flower of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — a fair woman. [*Loud applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of presenting to you as the representative of the staff, Dr. F. H. Mullen, our Acting Assistant Surgeon. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF DR. MULLEN.

Gentlemen, — I am going to give you this in brief and to the point, if the band does play. This order of the old Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company does remind me of the Mullen Club. I have joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and I have met the Old Guard of New York, and I have found them mine and they are with me. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Ladies and gentlemen, I beg leave now to present to you Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause and cheers.*]

SPEECH OF LIEUT. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Ladies and Gentlemen, — I am requested by the Board of Management to state that although the show has but just begun, it is about half over. Izaak Walton has said that there is no berry like the strawberry. [*Laughter.*] There surely is no company in existence like the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] It is all very well to be in the mountains of New Hampshire and to have a banquet; but this company represents something more than banqueting. It represents the readiness to support the arms of the civil law in all controversies. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] From the beginning of the United States, the founding of Harvard College, to the present time, it has always been ready to support the civil authorities. Its officers have been merited and noted in all the wars from the Revolution down to the present time. We represent more than banqueting. We represent that which is ancient and honorable. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] And whenever the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has found it necessary to call on the military arm of the State to support the civil law, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has never been found wanting. [*A voice, "No, sir!" and applause.*] In the late Civil War, in every war in which this country has signified its approval, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has supplied officers and privates to support that arm. As a young member of the company, I do not feel that I ought to take the time of its members. [*Cries of "Go on!" and applause.*] Heretofore, the company has ascended to high points, but it has never ascended to so high a point as Mt. Washington. [*Applause.*] Washington, who is the father of these United States [*applause*], and the best father in the United States. [*Applause.*] We mean to-morrow to ascend to the top of Mt. Washington. [*Applause.*] Washington, who was the father of our country. [*Applause and three cheers for Washington.*] And now that he is gone, we are the fathers of our country. [*Applause.*] I will not take your time any longer, but I now desire to have Capt. Whittemore speak to you. [*Applause, and three cheers for Capt. Whittemore called for by Lieut. Taylor.*]

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The COMMANDER. — I have the pleasure of presenting to you Past Commander Whittemore. [*Applause and cheers.*]

REMARKS OF CAPT. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Ladies, Sisters, and Wives of this noble Company, — I am surprised to be called upon to make any remarks after the flowery oratory of Major Merrill [*flowers and autumn leaves were presented to the speaker by Major Merrill*], and when you might listen to the mellifluous poetry of Major Stevens. Gentlemen, I am proud to be here clothed with these laurels. I had not been notified by the Commander that I should be called upon to make a speech, or I should give you a set speech [*and autumn leaves were pressed upon the acceptance of Capt. Whittemore, until he was nearly lost to sight beneath the mass of foliage*]. But your time is precious. Why should I further occupy your time?

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I beg leave to ask your attention for a few moments to our Second Lieutenant, Lieut. Savage. [*Great applause and cheers for Lieut. Savage.*]

SPEECH OF LIEUT. SAVAGE.

Comrades, — Your greeting is particularly gratifying. [*A voice, "Of course it is."*] It is highly appropriate that the oldest military company upon the American continent should celebrate its annual autumn festival amid the eternal hills of New Hampshire. [*Applause.*] And we, claiming, and rightfully, to be the oldest military company within the limits of the nation, must recognize that long before the date of our charter, these noble hills themselves existed. Long before the persuasive tongue of Columbus induced the good Queen Isabella of Spain to grant him those ships with which he might discover the Western continent, these same hills reared their heads toward heaven. Long before Charlemagne expelled from the fair fields of France the invading and barbarian hordes of the northern country, still these same hills existed; and before the Man who died on Calvary promulgated those grand truths which revolutionized the creeds of more than four thousand years, had lived, still these same mountains paid tribute to the same great Being. [*Applause.*] Yet there are certain features of antiquity to which this company can lay claim, that do not belong to these same eternal hills. Long before that great man, who first conceived and first accomplished the freedom of this country from the enslaving thraldom of Great Britain, had lived, long before he had given to that great mountain upon the East his name, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had lent to the affairs of state, to the affairs of the nation, their influence and their guidance. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] Long before that great apostle of liberty from France had come to this country, yielding both the fortunes of his life and his purse to the success of the Colonies, long before he had seen the light of France itself, long before he had possibly given to that great mountain upon the West his name, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had conceived the principle and the spirit of liberty, and for it they had contended. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] The names of Calhoun, and Clay, and Webster, call up to our minds a generation that is past and gone. Yet long before they or their parents had lived, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had formed a part of the great political system of the Colonies and the country. [*Applause.*] And, gentlemen, I predict that the star of our fortune is still in the ascendant, and so long as the Republic lasts may the shadow of our influence and the shadow of our responsibilities and duties still lean toward the western horizon. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

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The COMMANDER. — I beg your attention for just one moment longer, while I have the pleasure of presenting to you Col. Henry Walker. [*Applause and cheers for Col. Walker.*]

REMARKS OF COL. HENRY WALKER.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of both sexes [*laughter and applause*], — I congratulate you. I don't propose to make a long speech, but I mean to tell you that however much I admire Major Merrill's eloquence, — and I admire it as much as anybody, — I differ from him entirely. He says the Ancients came up here, — something about the ladies here present, that they came here because the fame of the Ancients had come here. I say the Ancients came here because the ladies were here. [*Great applause.*] I say that they knew that these fair blossoms of New Hampshire, fair as the hills they live among, were ready to welcome the Ancients with open heart and hand. Therefore, I say they came here to see the ladies, and I know you can't see them if you stop and listen to me make a speech, and I am going to stop. Good by. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I beg now to inform you that the band is in the parlor, where music will be furnished during the evening, to which they cordially invite your attendance in order that this room may be cleared.

The speaking was brought to a close at 9 A. M., and a few minutes later the Ancients and their guests left the dining-hall. There was no specific programme for the remainder of the evening, which was entirely at the disposal of the visitors, and amusements of various kinds took up the greater portion of the time. Forming part of the numerous company that gathered in the main parlors, promenading the corridors, joining in listening to the music that was performed in the company's headquarters, paying calls upon friends who had early retired to their rooms, — in these and many other ways did the Ancients pass their time. The fears that the excursions planned for the morrow would have to be abandoned on account of inclement weather were only strengthened by the appearances as the evening advanced. At one time rain fell, though in small quantity, and the black outlook was not calculated to cheer drooping spirits. But even with these indications, quite a number of gentlemen announced themselves as intending participants in the proposed excursion to the summit of Mount Washington, and made conditional arrangements for seats for themselves and their lady relatives in the observation cars in which it was proposed to make the trip, if practicable. Very few of the visitors evinced a desire to indulge in late hours on this occasion, and the throng on the first floor of the hotel became considerably reduced in numbers as the hour hand began to near an upright position. Long before midnight, most of them had retired to their rooms, and at a comparatively early hour no signs were discernible in the lower part of the building that the members of a visiting military company had so recently been there in goodly numbers.

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The following order was posted on the bulletin board, in front of the clerk's desk: —

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY,
FABYAN HOUSE, Oct. 4, 1886.

GENERAL ORDERS. }
No. 3 }

1. Train for summit leaves 8 A. M.
2. Train for Notch leaves 9.20 A. M.
3. Dinner 12.30 till 2.
4. Battalion line will be formed in front of hotel at 2.10 P. M. Colors opposite hotel entrance. Line when formed will face the railroad station.

Commanders of companies will form them on hotel piazza, marching on to line from this position.

By order,
CAPTAIN TEMPLE.

N. A. THOMPSON, *Adjutant.*

TUESDAY, OCT. 5.

Contrary to most anticipations, the morning of Tuesday, Oct. 5, the second and last day of the stay of the Ancients, dawned with every prospect of good, though possibly rather cold, weather. Hopes of enjoyable excursions seemed more likely to be fulfilled than was the case on the previous evening, and many of those who desired to take part in them, but had not on the evening before made the necessary arrangements, hastened to take the requisite action at as early a moment as possible. Everybody was early astir, and quite a number of the Ancients put in an appearance in the public parts of the hotel before 6.30 o'clock. After that hour, this number was added to rapidly, and, in truth, sleep was then little less than an impossibility.

Some waggish members of the command, apparently firm in their conviction that sleep at a time when the beauties of the surrounding country were observable was to be regarded more in the nature of a crime than a duty, organized themselves into a "vigilance" committee and paraded the corridors. Armed with a big drum and other instruments of awakening power when properly used, they kept up such a din as they marched to and fro, first on one floor and then on another, that even the fondest friend of sleep in the early morning hours was compelled, for his own comfort, to rise and join his already wakened comrades. Breakfast, provided about seven o'clock, was soon despatched, and the expected pleasures of the day began to be uppermost in the minds of the visitors.

Two excursions, to the summit of Mount Washington, and on observation cars through the Crawford Notch, were contemplated, and one of them, that up Mount Washington, was conditional upon the weather proving fine and a sufficient number of members desiring to undertake the journey. For the ride through the Crawford Notch coupons were provided on the ticket with which each excursionist was

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armed, but the other trip was to be taken at individual expense, and special rates for the occasion had been secured. Ample arrangements for both trips had been made by Lieut. Dow, chairman of the Committee on Transportation.

As indicated by a notice on the bulletin board, the mountain train was timed to depart at 8 A. M., and by the number of people who had claimed seats in the cars considerably before that hour, it was evident that, as far as numbers were concerned, the trip would be a perfect success. The top of the mountain was then obscured by clouds, and grave doubts were felt in numerous cases as to whether, on that account, a good view could be obtained, or if it would not be so cold on the mountain summit as to make the visit disagreeable, more especially as the hotel there, the Summit House, was closed for the season. These considerations decided several of the Ancients to insure themselves a pleasant trip through the Notch, rather than to risk disappointment by taking the other journey. Those who decided to risk the mountain trip, however, increased in number as the hour for the departure of the train approached, and the weather bade fair to be enjoyable, and when the train left the depot the four observation cars, of which it consisted, were comfortably filled. This trip realized the most sanguine expectations. Upon arriving at the foot of the mountain, each of the four cars was separately pushed to the summit, and there, in weather equally enjoyable at that great height as on the lower plain, at a height of 6,293 feet above sea level, and with a view covering the surrounding States, and unobscured by clouds, the glories of the scene were enjoyed to the full by all. So perfect were the conditions under which the ascent was made, that it was said by *habitués* of the place that many people had waited in the locality for months and then had not been able to visit the summit under such favorable auspices as those under which it was visited that day.

The train for the Crawford Notch consisted partly of regular passenger cars and partly of observation cars, and left Fabyan's at 9.20 A. M. Every seat was occupied, and a good many passengers were compelled to stand during the journey to Upper Bartlett, the destination. The gate of the Notch is passed through shortly after leaving Crawford's, and to all the passengers, particularly to those to whom it was a novelty, every moment of the journey from that point to the stopping place was productive of some agreeable surprise in the direction of mountain scenery. The view from observation cars, grand as it is under the most disadvantageous conditions, was made doubly enchanting by the season of the year at which the mountain region was visited and the typical Indian summer day upon which the journey was made; the only possible drawback to the most complete enjoyment being the dust that would fly into the faces of those who, as they sat, faced the engine. The leaves of the forest on the moun-

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tain-sides wore their autumn hues, adding greatly to the beauty of the scene. A short stay at Upper Bartlett was made, and the return journey began, the Fabyan House being reached at about 11.30 A. M.

In these two trips nearly all of the Ancients joined, but a few preferred to amuse themselves with buckboard rides. Lieut. Savage and Quartermaster May remained at the hotel to look after things generally. When the Notch excursionists returned, no signs of the mountaineers having begun their return journey could be discerned. The doors of the dining-room were thrown open at noon, and such of the Ancients as were then at the hotel, in response to a request that they dine early so as to avoid crowded tables and consequent delay when their comrades returned, partook of their midday meal at that hour. It was nearly 2 P. M. when the mountain train arrived, with its passengers enthusiastic over their trip, and haste was necessary in order that there might be no delay in the departure of the train for home. A band concert, from 1.30 to 2.30 P. M., was promised by a notice on the bulletin board, but nearly all the members of the band were among the excursionists to Washington summit, and, owing to the late return of that party, there was only time for dinner (and even then the meal was hurried) before the time at which the "special" was advertised to leave.

The notice on the bulletin board, to which was appended the signature of Quartermaster George P. May, calling upon members of the corps to deliver up their baggage between one and two o'clock, had the intended effect, although the late arrival of the mountain party delayed things somewhat, and the baggage was delivered and put aboard the train in ample time. The hour for the formation of battalion line was set at 2.10 P. M., but it was some fifteen minutes later when the command was drawn up in front of the hotel. The corps marched to the depot in column of fours, and in front of the depot, when drawn up in battalion front, with the ladies forming an interested group in its rear, was photographed. Ranks were then broken, and the excursionists secured their seats on the train, the same one as that in which the outward journey had been made. With a full attendance of sight-seers, about all that could be mustered in the locality indeed, to judge by appearances, the train pulled out of the depot at 2.44 P. M., to the sound of music rendered by the band, the members of which occupied the front car.

After a quick run, with but few stops, Plymouth was reached at 5.05 P. M., the last nineteen miles having been made in twenty-five minutes, and the last seven of that number in eight minutes. Here a wait of twenty minutes for lunch occurred. Leaving the cars at a gait to be expected under the circumstances, many of the travellers hurried up the broad flight of steps leading to the dining-hall, where the meal provided for them on the outward journey had been served,

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only to be met with the statement that lunch was provided in the restaurant leading off from the platform. They hurried back with equal speed, but only to find that the saying that the last shall be first was exemplified in this case, and that those who had proceeded more leisurely already occupied all the seats and nearly all the standing room at the restaurant counters. But by utilizing all odd corners and every available convenience, everybody was able to secure a plentiful lunch. though the number of waitresses was possibly not quite large enough, and the accommodations secured by some of the late comers were not quite as ample as might have been desired. Rumors of two accidents on the road between Plymouth and Boston raised some fears as to possible delay to the special train, but these were allayed before departure by the news that the tracks had been cleared and there was not likely to be any time lost on that account. Leaving this town a minute or two behind schedule time, a quick run was made to Concord, which was reached at 6.55 P. M., five minutes late. This had increased to ten minutes upon arrival at Nashua. At North Chelmsford, where in the morning an accident to a freight train had caused a complete blockade for some hours, adverse signals brought the train to a stop, and a short wait proved necessary. Inside the cars all was gayety, but outside a heavy fog obscured the surroundings. and numerous were the conjectures as to the cause of the delay, until the query was solved by the train officials. Stops were made at Lowell and Winchester, and after leaving the latter place further delay was caused by a local train in front of the special, and when Boston was reached, at 9.45 P. M., the special train was exactly an hour late. As one member of the company remarked, when this fact was discovered, it was only to be expected, for a fatality in this direction seemed to attend all trains specially chartered for the accommodation of the Ancients.

No time was lost upon leaving the train in beginning the homeward march. Line was quickly formed in the depot, and headed by the band, the corps marched directly to the armory, where it was drawn up in line. Addressing the Ancients, Commander Temple then said: Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, allow me to congratulate you on the successful completion of your fall field day parade, and to return to you my sincere thanks for your attention to orders during the day, and for the efforts which you have made to have this exercise a success. I will not detain you longer with remarks this evening. [*Applause.*] Three cheers for the Commander were given, the company was dismissed at 10.06 P. M., and the fall field day parade of 1886 had become a thing of the past.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PARTICIPATING IN THE FALL FIELD DAY, OCT. 4 AND 5, 1886.

PREPARED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Captain — Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.
First Lieutenant. — Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.
Second Lieutenant. — Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.
Adjutant. — Capt. NEWELL A. THOMPSON.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Assistant Surgeon. — Lieut. J. C. KINNEY.
Acting Assistant Surgeon. — Lieut. FRANCIS H. MULLEN.
Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY.
Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Commissary. — Capt. PETER E. DOLLIVER.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major. — Capt. GEO. A. KEELER (*chairman of Committee of Arrangements*).
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. John L. Stevenson, *Chief of Staff*; Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, Lieut. Edwin Adams, Lieut. Henry E. Smith.
Old Guard, New York. — Capt. Walter Scott, Lieut. W. D. Sheldon.
Committee of Arrangements. — Lieut. Lorin S. Dow, Lieut. John M. Call, Sergt. E. A. Messenger, Lyman Boynton, Lieut. George E. Hall.

DETAILED MEN.

Col. AUSTIN C. WELLINGTON, Major FRED. G. KING, } *Acting Flankers to the Commander.*
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, *Right General Guide.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEE, *Left General Guide.*
Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, Lieut. GEORGE H. GIBSON, } *Markers.*
Sergt. WM. F. BACON, *National Color Bearer.*
Sergt. HORATIO B. EMERSON, *State Color Bearer.*
Sergt. WILLIAM C. PFAFF, *Band Guide.*
Lieut. WILLIAM P. JONES, Lieut. EDWARD E. ALLEN, } *At Depot.*

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, *Acting Sergeant.*

Frank A. Adams, *R. Guide.*
William H. Gwynne.
Frederick W. Goodwin.
F. F. Olney.
J. E. Clark.
Henry G. Jordan.
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett, *L. Guide.*
Henry N. Cass.
Henry Walker.
Lyman S. Hapgood.
David O. Clark.
William K. Millar.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, *Sergeant.*

Capt. William H. Jones, *R. Guide.*
George S. Merrill.
F. H. Adams.
Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Samuel H. Babcock.
Lieut.-Col. E. B. Blasland, *L. Guide.*
J. B. Smith.
Edgar L. Hull.
David W. Lewis.
J. O. Littlefield.
M. B. Stebbins.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. HENRY A. STEVENS, *Sergeant.*

C. H. Betteley, *R. Guide.*
Isaac Riley.
Thos. J. Olys.
A. J. Hathaway.
John Thomas.
Wm. H. Marsh.
Lieut. William F. Hall, *Acting L. Guide.*
W. H. Ford.
J. Fred Sampson.
J Chauncey Crafts.
William E. Jones.
Thomas L. Churchill.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant.*

Capt. E. R. Frost, *Acting R. Guide.*
Arthur Fuller.
George Russell.
Eugene H. Richards.
Lieut. I. D Dana, *Acting L. Guide.*
Clarence E. Hay.
Nicholas N. Noyes.
William M. Maynard.
Charles R. Brown.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. EDW. E. WELLS, *Acting Sergeant.*

J. Bensemoil, *Acting R. Guide.*
Thomas H. Harding.
A. E. McDonald.
Kendall H. Damon.
Charles C. Adams.
M. C. Grant, *Acting L. Guide.*
A. E. Procter.
W. E. Smith.
Frank E. Sanderson.
John T. Moriarty.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Harrison G. Wells, *R. Guide.*
J. H. Baguley.
George W. Spaulding.
J. Henry Kelley.
George M. Potter.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade, *L. Guide.*
Henry A. Root.
Winthrop Messenger.
Isaac A. Sylvester.
J. H. Bowen.
Fred. W. Wellington.

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FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. CHARLES F. MUNROE, *Sergeant.*

Edward Sullivan, *R. Guide.*	Sergt. Jacob Fottler, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster.	Chas. H. Dunham.
Emery Grover.	J. B. Hathaway.
Albert H. Stearns.	Fred. Mills.
E. E. Snow.	James L. Burditt.
C. B. Barrett.	C. T. Hough.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. F. E. MERRIAM, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Homer M. Daggett, Jr., *R. Guide.*	William Tyner, *L. Guide.*
Benj. Johnson.	S B. Clapp.
Henry L. Stimpson.	J. W. Vose.
Asahel Wheeler.	E. L. Haley.
E. H. Grover.	C. H. Glover.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

A. E. LOCKHART, *Acting Sergeant.*

W. B. Lucas, *Acting R. Guide.*	E. Frank Lewis, *Acting L. Guide.*
M. J. Grodjinski.	H. B. Babcock.
Wm. Pratt.	D. A. Snell.
Robt. J. Bath.	R. S. Gray.
A. H. Miller.	J. Alba Davis.
D. W. Russell.	John Galvin.

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DECEASE OF CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

On the announcement of the decease of Ex-President Arthur, on the 18th of November, 1886, a special meeting of the company was held at the Armory, Faneuil Hall, on the evening of Nov. 20, at which the following telegrams were read: —

[Copy.]

Boston, Nov. 19, 1886.

To Chester A. Arthur, Jr., *New York:*

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Mass., of which Ex-Pres't Arthur was an honorary member, tender their sympathy in this your hour of bereavement, and will, by a committee, attend the funeral, if agreeable.

THOS. F. TEMPLE, *Commander.*

Boston, Nov. 19, 1886.

To Thomas Temple,
Court Square, Boston:

The family of Ex-President Arthur ask me to express their appreciation of your telegram, on behalf Ancient and Honorable Artillery. There is to be no military or other display, but if a committee of your distinguished organization can, as you state, be present, please advise me of number, that I may make provision for them in the church.

CLAYTON McMICHAEL.

Care 123 *Lexington Ave.*

The following resolutions, offered by Past Commander Capt. John L. Stevenson, were unanimously adopted: —

Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,

Faneuil Hall, Boston, Nov. 20, 1886.

In Memoriam.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR,

Ex-President of the United States.

Born October 5, 1830. Died November 18, 1886.

An Honorary Member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

We have been summoned here as members of this Ancient Company to offer our brief tribute of respect to the memory of one whose

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life and character commanded the respect and admiration of the nation which mourns his loss.

Born among the rugged hills of our own New England, educated to honesty of purpose, independence of action, freedom of thought, and toleration toward all men, his great, generous, manly nature eminently fitted him for the high position to which he was so suddenly called; and the term of his administration was filled with credit to himself and honor to his country. Courteous, affable, and yet dignified in his bearing, he was a noble exemplar of an American citizen, unspoiled by rank, unsullied by office.

His kindly interest in this company was manifested in many ways. He sat at our table, he partook of our cheer, and he rejoiced in our prosperity. It is, therefore, befitting that we

Resolve, That we have heard with deep sorrow of the death of Chester Allan Arthur, late President of the United States, and an honorary member of this company.

Resolved, That the services he rendered to his country during a time of great apprehension and trial mark his name as one to be enrolled among the patriots and statesmen of our nation, and will cause his memory to be revered and blessed by every true American citizen.

Resolved, That the commissioned officers, and eight members to be appointed by the Commander, be a committee to attend the funeral, and that the colors of the company, and also the armory, be draped in mourning for the period of three months.

The Commander appointed on the committee to attend the funeral obsequies, Past Commanders Capt. John Mack, Capt. John L. Stevenson, and Col. Edward Wyman, Lieut. Geo. H. Allen, Capt. Geo. A. Keeler, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Major Chas. G. Davis, and Lieut. Henry E. Smith.

ARTHUR'S FUNERAL.

Simple though Impressive Ceremonies.

Funeral services over the body of Ex-President Chester Allan Arthur were held at 9 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 22, 1886, in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, in Fifth Avenue, New York. At the conclusion of the services, the funeral procession moved to the Grand Central Depot. There the mourners took the 10 o'clock train for Albany, where the burial occurred.

In compliance with the wishes of Gen. Arthur, the ceremonies were of the simplest nature. The services at the church, the procession to the train, and the final scenes were perhaps the most free from display that have characterized the funeral of any President of the United States.

Although it was generally understood that there would be no military procession, the streets in the vicinity of the Arthur residence were crowded at an early hour. Despite the fact that Lexington

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Avenue was thronged for several blocks, the number of would-be sight-seers was infinitesimal when compared with that which attended the last Presidential funeral, that of Gen. Grant. The police, however, had prepared for any emergency, and by 7 o'clock reserve forces numbering one thousand patrolmen were assembled in the precinct stations. At 8 o'clock this force had been distributed over the route to be followed by the funeral procession. For several blocks above and below the house of mourning, squads of patrolmen were stationed, with instructions to keep the avenue clear, and only those persons who had some part in the ceremonies were allowed to pass above Twenty-eighth Street.

As early as 7.30 o'clock friends and relatives of the family began to arrive at the home of the Arthur family. Messrs. Masten, McMahon, Read, and McMichael were the first to appear, and they were slowly followed by other friends until by 8 o'clock all who had been invited to the house, with the exception of the President and his Cabinet, had arrived. President Cleveland, Secretary Whitney, and Colonel Lamont drove up in a carriage, and the other Cabinet officers arrived soon afterward. Within the mansion the heavily draped coffin with closed lid lay in the room in which Mr. Arthur died, half hidden by a mass of cut flowers and floral devices. The lid was closed last night, but was opened once more, and finally, this morning. There were no ceremonies at the house, and as soon as the family, friends, and government officers had arrived, Clayton McMichael, who had charge of the funeral arrangements, preceded the pall-bearers to the door, and the start to the church was made.

Headed by Ex-Secretary of War Lincoln and Ex-Attorney-General Gresham, the ten pall-bearers, each wearing a sash of white lawn, with a knot of crape upon his breast, slowly walked up Lexington Avenue to Twenty-ninth Street. Meanwhile Undertaker Davidson's four assistants bore the coffin from the house to the hearse, which stood before the door. Upon the coffin, resting on a bed of palm leaves, were a cross of laurel and a floral pillow. The hearse, devoid of plumes, was drawn by two black horses. As soon as the coffin had been placed in the hearse, the pal-lbearers entered carriages, and were driven up Lexington Avenue.

Mr. Allan Arthur, Miss Nellie Arthur, and Mrs. McElroy followed in the first carriage; the ex-President's sisters, Mrs. Caw and Mrs. Haynesworth, occupied the next carriage with Mr. Haynesworth. Mrs. McElroy's two sons followed in the third carriage. In the two coaches following were other friends and relatives of the Arthur family, and then came President Cleveland, Secretary Vilas, and Colonel Lamont. Secretaries Whitney, Bayard, and Lamar occupied the next carriage; Justices Morrison R. Waite, Harland, and Blatchford, of the United States Supreme Court, following them. In the remaining carriages were Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Sherman, Sen-

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ators Edmunds, Logan, Evarts, Hawley, and Gorman, Gov. David B. Hill, Judge William H. Mullen, of the Court of Claims, Sherman W. Knevals, Rastus S. Ransom, Surrogate Rollins, Elihu Root, William Dowd, Ex-Judge Horace Russell, George W. Lyon, Butler H. Bishop, and Marvelle W. Cooper.

The start of the twenty-three carriages from the house was made promptly at 8.30 o'clock. A detail of police marched before the procession, and another was in the rear. Proceeding up Lexington Avenue to Thirty-fourth Street, the procession turned down Thirty-fourth Street into Madison Avenue, thence to Forty-sixth Street, and thence to Fifth Avenue to the Church of the Heavenly Rest, near Forty-fifth Street.

At the Church.

The simplicity of the funeral made the service at the Church of the Heavenly Rest doubly impressive. Although admission was solely by card, there was scarcely standing room near the lower end of the auditorium long before the hour for the services. Oustide was a crisp air and a beautiful day. Cordons of police held back the curious throngs which blocked the streets, while the troops of soldiery stood with reversed arms and banners lowered as the body was borne through the church portals. Inside the church the sombre effect of the drapings of the chancel rail, pulpit, and lectern was relieved by the soft light from the large east windows of stained glass. Flowers and palms at the head of the centre aisle heightened the effect.

Not since the funeral of Gen. Grant has there been such a gathering of prominent men in the city. James G. Blaine was one of the first to enter. He sat alone for some time, directly in front of the Congressional delegation. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was another early comer; and after the church was well filled, Roscoe Conkling was shown to a seat on the east side of the church. Gen. Benjamin F. Butler and Gen. N. P. Banks sat together.

The arrangements for seating the congregation were simply perfect, under the direction of Major T. B. Fassitt. He was assisted by a corps of twelve ushers.

Owing to a change in the arrangements for the removal of the body from this city to Albany, a special train being provided for the funeral party, which must leave the Grand Central Depot at 10.15, or be greatly delayed, the exercises at the church were slightly abridged. There were no eulogistic remarks by the Rev. Dr. Leonard, as had been intended.

The Episcopal service never seemed more touching than this morning. The rector of the church, the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, his assistant, the Rev. E. W. Babcock, the Rev. W. A. Leonard, D. D., of St. John's Chuch, Washington, and the Rev. W. S. Rainsford, of St. George's Church, met the coffin at the door. They were preceded by the choir.

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According to a custom in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, the officiating clergy wear their collegiate hoods. The Rev. Mr. Morgan wore the Oxford M. A. hood of black silk lined with red silk, and the Rev. Mr. Babcock wore the Trinity B. A. hood of black silk lined with white. All the clergy wore white robes and black stoles. The choir appeared in the usual black and white robes. There were thirty-five members, directed by Harry E. Reeves. The choir moved down the centre of the church, ahead of the clergy, separating at the door for the clergy to pass through to the bier. It was then exactly nine o'clock.

The coffin was borne slowly on the shoulders of six men. They wore sashes of black and white. The top of the coffin was covered with pink and white flowers, green vines, and sprays of palms. As the procession moved slowly up the centre aisle, the great audience rose to its feet, while the choir sang the processional hymn, "Asleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep."

Following the coffin came the mourners and relatives. President Cleveland, the members of his Cabinet, and a large number of men prominent in civil and military life followed.

The coffin was placed on a low catafalque near the chancel, at the head of the aisle. The rector then solemnly recited the opening passages of the Episcopal burial ritual. The anthem, "Lord, let me know my end," was rendered by the choir, and the Rev. Dr. Rainsford then read the lesson from 1 Cor. xv. 20, after which the choir sang "Nearer, my God, to Thee." This was followed by the recital of the Apostle's Creed by the congregation, led by the Rev. Mr. Babcock. The anthem, "I heard a voice from heaven, saying," was sung by the choir, and the Rev. Dr. Leonard fervently offered the three prayers of the ritual. After the singing of the hymn "Art thou near?" the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Morgan.

This closed the funeral ceremony in this city. As the coffin was borne from the church, the choir sang the recessional hymn, "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide."

In the mourners' seats, which were nearest the chancel on the right, were the relatives of the dead ex-President, including the children, Chester Allan and Miss Ellen Lewis Arthur. The latter was heavily veiled, and at times was overcome by her grief. Mr. Arthur, too, was visibly affected, although he evidently strove to maintain his composure. The others of the immediate family were Mrs. John E. McElroy, of Albany; Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Haynesworth, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Regina M. Caw, of Albany; Mr. and Mrs. James H. Masten, of Cohoes; and Miss Annie E. Arthur, of Schenectady. The friends of the family occupied twenty-four pews directly behind the mourners.

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OCCUPANTS OF THE PEWS.

The seats to the left of the chancel, opposite to the mourners, were occupied by the pall-bearers, Judge Walter Q. Gresham, ex-Secretary of the Treasury; Robert T. Lincoln, ex-Secretary of War; William E. Chandler, ex-Secretary of the Navy; Frank Hatton, ex-Postmaster-General; Benjamin H. Brewster, ex-Attorney-General; General Philip H. Sheridan, Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, Cornelius N. Bliss, Robert G. Dun, George H. Sharpe, Charles L. Tiffany, and Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Directly behind the pall-bearers sat President Cleveland, with the following members of his Cabinet: Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State; William C. Endicott, Secretary of War; William C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy; L. Q. C. Lamar, Secretary of the Interior; and William F. Vilas, Postmaster-General.

Grouped with the Presidential party sat Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite, of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Associate Judge Samuel M. Blatchford, of New York; John H. Harlan, of Kentucky; Horace Gray, of Massachusetts; and Ex-President Hayes. Governor David B. Hill and staff occupied the seat next in the rear.

The national Senate and House committees occupied the tier of seats next behind them. From the Senate there were present Acting Vice-President John Sherman, George F. Edmunds, John A. Logan, William B. Allison, M. C. Butler, James D. Cameron, D. W. Voorhees, Warner Miller, A. P. Gorman, Joseph R. Hawley, and James K. Jones. From the House, Frank Hiscock, A. S. Hewitt, W. M. Springer, Thomas B. Reed, Olin Wellborn, W. W. Phelps, John D. Long, Daniel Ermentrout, Robert R. Hitt, Beriah Wilkins, and John T. Heard. Both committees wore sashes of black and white.

Next in order were seated Mayor William R. Grace, who was accompanied by Mayor Whitney, of Brooklyn; Mayor Becker, of Buffalo; Comptroller Loew; Sheriff Grant, Register Reilly, County Clerk Flack, and the New York aldermanic delegation.

The main portion of the auditorium was then filled to the door with friends and acquaintances of General Arthur, prominent citizens and representatives of various local organizations.

From the Union League Club there were about sixty delegates, including Chauncey M. Depew, William M. Evarts, Col. Le Grand B. Cannon, Thomas C. Acton, Salem H. Wales, Luther R. Marsh, Dorman B. Eaton, Gen. Thomas Hillhouse, William Dowd, John J. Knox, Levi P. Morton, Jesse Seligman, F. D. Tappan, A. Van Santvoord, Sinclair Tousey, Jackson S. Schultz, Albon P. Man, E. H. Ammidown, Marvelle W. Cooper, John F. Plummer, President F. A. P. Barnard, George P. Andrews, Gen. Charles H. Graham, Col. Locke W. Winchester, Col. James M. Varnum, Col. S. V. R. Cruger, Frederick A. Potts, John A. Stewart, Whitelaw Reid, Horace M.

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Ruggles, H. O. Armour, Frederick Billings, William L. Strong, L. G. Woodhouse, Woodbury Langdon, and Horace Russell.

These delegates represented the New York Mercantile Exchange: Washington Winsor, Benjamin Urner, W. H. B. Totten, George B. Douglas, W. H. Duckworth, H. T. Nichols, James H. Seymour, D. D. Acker, John A. Smith, L. L. Miller, W. S. Temple, W. I. Young, and C. L. Rickerson.

President James M. Brown, Ex-Presidents A. A. Low and S. D. Babcock and Vice-Presidents C. S. Smith and J. M. Fiske represented the Chamber of Commerce.

The New York Cotton Exchange was represented by C. D. Miller, John H. Inman, S. Gruner, M. B. Fielding, and J. H. Parker.

The Produce Exchange was represented by President James McGeo. Franklin Woodruff, Ex-Mayor Franklin Edison, J. H. Herrick, Edward Hincken, E. R. Livermore, H. H. Rogers, C. R. Hickox, A. F. Roberts, T. I. Husted, and Leonard Hazelton.

The Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange sent Frank Tock, R. M. Shaw, G. W. Fuller, Jr., H. W. Jenkins, W. C. Hendrie, J. H. Tucker, and W. A. Byers.

Companions from the Loyal Legion were Gen. M. T. McMahon, who was detailed to escort President Cleveland; Gen. Charles K. Graham, Col. J. Schuyler Crosby, Orville W. Leonard, John J. McCook, Charles Treichell, and Major Charles W. Appleby.

Commissioned officers and members were present from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, of which Gen. Arthur was an honorary member, as follows: Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Adjt. Newell A. Thompson, Capt. John Mack, Capt. John L. Stevenson, Col. Edward Wyman, Lieut. George H. Allen, Capt. George A. Keeler, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Major Charles G. Davis, Lieut. Henry E. Smith, Paymaster Vincent Laforme.

The city government of Boston was represented by the President of the Council, E. J. Jenkins, City Messenger Peters, and eight councilmen.

Delegates from the Republican Club of the city of New York were: Jefferson Clark, Thomas F. Wentworth, Mortimer C. Addoms, George W. Delano, L. C. Ashley, Joseph Pool, Henry Gleason, James S. Lehmaier, Alexander Caldwell, John H. Wood, William Brookfield, J. K. Cilley, A. B. Humphrey, J. P. Foster, Edward T. Bartlett, H. W. Hayden, Joseph Dowd, William L. Findley, and J. W. Hawes.

John Winslow, Benjamin Estes, Jesse Johnson, T. D. Mosscrop, Joseph F. Knapp, W. H. Waring, James H. Taylor, Henderson Benedict, J. S. T. Stranahan, W. H. Lyon, John Bliss, John French, Franklin Woodruff, R. D. Benedict, A. J. Perry, M. J. Gates, and W. H. Leaycraft represented the Brooklyn Republican League.

The Coffee Exchange had these delegates: T. T. Barr, Joseph J.

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O'Donohue, S. G. Arnold, Louis Seligsberg, J. T. Randall, and John F. Scott.

Elbridge T. Gerry, Stephen P. Nash, Hamilton Odell, James C. Carter, Benjamin F. Dunning, Henry H. Anderson, E. Ellery Anderson, John E. Burrill, Edward Patterson, Edward Mitchell, G. De Forest Lord, Joseph H. Choate, Everett P. Wheeler, and John E. Parsons represented the New York Bar Association.

Among the officers of the army and navy were Generals Sheridan and Sherman, Admiral S. B. Luce, of the North Atlantic Squadron; Gen. N. P. Banks, Capt. Robert Boyd, Dr. B. H. Kidder, Chief Engineer McElwell, Pay Inspector Guild, Capt. A. P. Cooke, Commander H. B. Robeson, Paymaster A. Burtis, and Lieut. Hunter.

The Navy Department sent a detachment of one hundred and fifty sailors and one hundred marines, under command of Lieut. A. P. Nazro, to the church for escort duty. It also furnished eight body-bearers.

Other persons prominent in political and social life noticed were Congressman Henry G. Burleigh, M. Roustan, French minister to America; Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, Gen. William T. Sherman, John I. Davenport, Gen. Horace Porter, Joseph H. Manley, of Maine; Seth B. French, Surrogate D. G. Rollins, Rastus S. Ransom, Clinton Wheeler, Elihu Root, Charles E. Miller, Sherman W. Knevals, James C. Reed, Gen. George H. Sharpe, E. Leroy Ferry, Dr. F. Humphreys, James Price, A. J. Todd, Lewis Crook, Dr. J. C. Jay, Jr., John H. Starin, Henry C. Bowen, W. H. McElroy, August Belmont, David C. Leach, Anson Phelps Stokes, Frederic Kuhne, J. R. Van Wormer, Thomas L. James, Judge Van Brunt, of the New York Supreme Court; Judge Larremore, of the Court of Common Pleas; Lawrence Turnure, James L. Benedict, William W. Thomas, ex-minister to Sweden; W. W. Astor, ex-minister to Italy; E. M. Brown, Gen. Rufus Ingalls, Senator McPherson, Col. H. C. Hodges, Hamilton Fish, Jr., Robert C. Miller, J. S. Barclay, Warner Miller, Cyrus W. Field, Frederic May, Theodore Frelinghuysen, William A. Darling, John B. Lawson, Col. James M. Varnum, Judge Isaac, of the city court; Judge Solon Smith, Police Commissioner; Joel W. Mason, of the Republican executive committee; Emigrant Commissioner Taintor, Gen. Daniel Sickles, Gen. C. W. C. Moy, of Baltimore; Gen. Schofield, Judge C. P. Daly, Marvelle W. Cooper, Albert Bierstadt, Gen. Thomas W. Hillhouse, Congressman Amos Townsend, and Charles D. Burrill.

A large number of those last mentioned sat in the seats reserved for the friends of the family.

The Funeral Train.

The arrangements for the reception of the funeral party at the Grand Central Depot were very complete. No delay nor confusion

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occurred. The train that was to take the body to Albany stood opposite the Forty-fourth Street entrance. It consisted of the car "Woodlawn," at the farther end of which stood the receptacle for the coffin. Then came Cornelius Vanderbilt's private car, the parlor cars "Aristook," "New York," and No. 543. In the funeral car were placed all the floral emblems that had been sent to the house. Among them were a scroll of chrysanthemums, on which was "*Finis*"; a large cross of ivy, with a base of lilies of the valley, roses, and japonicas, on which was written, "*Requiescat in pace*"; a wreath of perle des jardins roses; a crown of white roses, surmounted by a violet cross; several wreaths of Parmese violets; a large wreath of japonicas, filled with roses; and a magnificent pillow, sent to the family this morning, composed of lilies and roses, with the words "Old Guard."

The 9.50 o'clock train had just pulled out when the notes of the band which preceded the funeral procession were heard, and it lacked five minutes to ten o'clock when the hearse reached the depot. The honorary pall-bearers entered first, and stood drawn up in line at the inner door. The coffin was then brought in on the shoulders of the bearers, and after them came fifteen soldiers and sailors. As soon as the coffin was within the depot, the honorary pall-bearers and the family followed it to the funeral car.

Then came President Cleveland and Ex-President Hayes, arm in arm, engaged in earnest conversation. The Cabinet officers were next in line, and after them came the officers of the army and navy, distinguished politicians, and many intimate friends of Gen. Arthur. Mr. Blaine arrived late, and followed the procession only part way down the platform, after which he returned and stood at the door where he had entered.

Military and Naval Escort.

A military and naval escort, consisting of a detachment of regular infantry, sixteen files of marines, four deep, thirty-two files of blue jackets, four deep, and the Fort Hamilton and Marine bands, was waiting in the street to escort the body to the train. The line of march was down Forty-fifth Street to Vanderbilt Avenue, at the Grand Central station. The people along the way stood with bared heads as the procession passed. In Vanderbilt Avenue a squad of police kept the way clear. As the distance from the church to the station was short, the procession was soon over. The body was transferred from the hearse to the funeral car "Woodlawn" of the New York and Harlem Railroad, which was the first car of the funeral train. There were no decorations about the cars. After the body had been placed in the funeral car, the pall-bearers entered Cornelius Vanderbilt's private car, which had been placed at their disposal by Mr. Vanderbilt. The third car, one of the New York Central's drawing-room cars, was occupied by the family. The fourth car, a drawing-room car, and the

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fifth, a passenger coach, carried the remainder of the party. People who were waiting for trains stood on the benches in the passengers' waiting-room, and looked through the windows at the train. The gallery which runs from the elevated railway station to the waiting-rooms was half filled with people, who could see little else than the roofs of the cars of the funeral train. Every one in and out of the station was unusually quiet and orderly. The police had hardly anything to do except keep the walks clear.

At 10.10 o'clock the train pulled slowly out of the station. Among those who stood on the platform, with bared heads, while the cars moved out were President Cleveland, Secretaries Bayard, Whitney, Vilas, and Lamar; Senator Gorman, of Maryland; Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Schofield, Chauncey M. Depew, Mayor-elect Hewitt, Col. F. D. Grant, William M. Evarts, Gen. John A. Logan, James G. Blaine, Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, Robert T. Lincoln, Gen. William T. Sherman, and Roscoe Conkling. The people in Vanderbilt Avenue lingered a few minutes to see the soldiers march away, and in a short time the scenes in and about the station were those only of every-day routine.

In his Last Resting-Place.

The funeral train covered the distance between New York and Albany, one hundred and forty-one miles, in three hours and twelve minutes. Only one stop, and that of a couple of minutes, at Poughkeepsie, to take water, was made. There were no public demonstrations made along the route. It was generally understood that none were expected or desired; but at the various stations as the train swept by, heads were hastily uncovered, and in this manner the mourners were constantly reminded of the respect entertained for Gen. Arthur, as well as of their loss. The train reached Albany at 1.22 o'clock. Few persons were at the station, as it arrived much sooner than was expected. No time was lost in switching the train from the tracks of the New York Central to those of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad. The only persons who boarded the train at Albany were the Rt. Rev. William Croswell Doane, Bishop of Albany; John Boyd Thacher, Mayor of the city; and Ex-Mayor Bleecker Banks.

In six minutes after its arrival at Albany the funeral train was rolling toward Albany's rural cemetery, which is situated about three miles north of the city. In the beautiful city of the dead are the graves of many men prominent in their time in affairs of the State and nation. Among them might be mentioned William L. Marcy, Gen. Philip Schuyler, Gen. Peter Gansevoort, the defender of Fort Stanwix; Stephen Van Rensselaer, Thurlow Weed, Col. John Mills, the hero of Sackett's Harbor; Lyman Tremain, Erastus Corning, Ira Harris, and Judge Ambrose Spencer.

The Arthur plot is on the most westerly of the three ridges on which

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the cemetery is situated. It faces the setting sun, and is on a gentle slope. On the central monument, a plain block of marble, is inscribed in old English letters: "Here lies the body of Ellen Lewis Herndon, wife of Chester A. Arthur, born at Culpeper, Va., Aug. 30, 1837; died at New York, Jan. 12, 1880." Near Mrs. Arthur's grave is a small granite cenotaph, erected to the memory of Capt. Herndon, father of Mrs. Arthur, who was lost on the steamer "Central America" in 1857. Side by side are the graves of the Rev. William Arthur and wife, the father and mother of Gen. Arthur. Modest head-stones tell that the minister died at Newtonville, near Albany, Oct. 30, 1875, and that his wife died at the same place on Jan. 19, 1869. The plot also contains the grave of William Lewis Herndon Arthur, son of Gen. Arthur, who died on July 8, 1863, at the age of two years. Mrs. Herndon, mother of Mrs. Arthur, who died at Hyères, France, and Mr. Caw, husband of one of Gen. Arthur's surviving sisters, are also buried there.

The grave in which the body of the ex-President was laid is close to the western edge of the plot; and before the funeral train had reached the cemetery its earthen sides were hidden from sight by long-leaved palms and ferns. The funeral train arrived at the cemetery at two o'clock. At that hour, about two hundred residents of Albany were standing about the grave. It was the intention of the Albany Common Council and other officials, and also of the State officials, the departments having been closed at one o'clock, to attend the services at the grave; but they did not arrive until after their conclusion. The train halted at the main entrance until its passengers disembarked, and then pulled out of the way to allow the long line of coaches provided for the mourners to enter the cemetery. The coffin was carried from the car "Woodlawn" to the hearse by the undertaker's assistants. The guard of honor, composed of four blue-jackets from the "Vermont," commanded by Lieut. McLean, and four artillerymen from the Fifth Artillery, commanded by Lieut. Roberts, formed on each side of the hearse, which at once moved forward toward the grave.

One by one the carriages swiftly reached a given point, and were quickly filled. The arrangements at every point were of the most perfect character. As the hearse moved on its way a squad of Albany police fell in behind. They were followed by a carriage, in which sat Bishop Doane. Then followed the pall-bearers in three carriages. In the first carriage sat Robert T. Lincoln, ex-Secretary of War; Walter Q. Gresham, ex-Postmaster-General; Benjamin Harris Brewster, ex-Attorney-General; and William E. Chandler, ex-Secretary of the Navy. In the second carriage were Frank Hatton, ex-Postmaster-General; Philip H. Sheridan, Lieut.-Gen. of the Army; Charles L. Tiffany and Cornelius N. Bliss; and in the third carriage were Gen. George H. Sharpe, Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, R. G. Dun, and Cornelius Vanderbilt. Then followed a carriage occupied by Chester A. Arthur, Jr.,

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and his sister Miss Nellie Arthur, and Mr. and Mrs. John E. McElroy. In the fifth carriage were three sisters of Gen. Arthur, Mrs. Regina M. Caw, Mrs. Haynesworth, and Miss Annie Arthur. Mr. Haynesworth also occupied a seat in this carriage, which was followed by another containing Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Masten, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Masten, Jr. In the next were John E. McElroy, Jr., the two Misses McElroy, and Mr. Jackson. The twelfth carriage in line was occupied by Gov. David B. Hill, Col. George Bliss, Police Commissioner Stephen B. French, and William H. Muller.

The other carriages contained Surrogate Daniel G. Rollins, Clayton McMichael, who acted as master of ceremonies; James C. Reed, Gen. Arthur's private secretary, who assisted Mr. McMichael, and Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Rastus Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, W. Knevals and Miss Knevals, Elihu Root, Mr. and the two Misses Frelinghuysen, Judge John Davis, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Charles E. Miller, Dr. Peters, William Doud, Frederick Phillips, Joel B. Erhardt, Seth Barton French, William H. McElroy, Mrs. Botts, and Mr. Blackie. The four last mentioned occupied the same carriage. They were followed by George French, Dr. French, Mr. and Mrs. Steele, William Treichel, the Misses Treichel, John I. Davenport, William Fry, Messrs. Wheeler, Gatens, Lyon, Russell, Hepburn, Cooper, and Chambers. The servants of the family were also in carriages. They were James Smith, Gen. Arthur's body servant; Bridget Smith, the former nurse; Bridget Maguire, Katie Mullen, Margaret Taggart, and Alec Powell, who was Gen. Arthur's colored valet at the White House.

The journey from the train to the grave was quickly made, and before the mourners took their places, the coffin had been taken from the hearse and placed in an open box that lay near the edge of the tomb. The police had no difficulty in forming a path for the mourners through the crowd that formed a square about the burial plots, and every head was uncovered as soon as the hearse reached the ground. The relatives formed in line on the western boundary of the plot. Bishop Doane stood at the northern end, facing them. Nearest to him stood the son and daughter of the ex-President. The son bravely kept back the tears that were very close to the surface, while his sister Nellie sobbed continuously. The floral tributes were banked on the high ground, and prominent among them was President Cleveland's offering, a scroll of white chrysanthemums with the word "*Finis*" formed of purple immortelles.

Before the burial service of the Protestant Episcopal Church was begun by Bishop Doane, a sailor of the guard of honor placed a cross of white roses on the coffin. When the latter was placed in the oaken box a sheaf of palm was laid upon the box, which was then lowered into the grave. Every head was uncovered but that of Bishop Doane, who wore a purple velvet cap. The air was sharp, but was tempered

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by the afternoon sun. The precaution had been taken to cover the ground with canvas.

The service was brief, but very impressive. Bishop Doane's voice was full and clear as he recited the burial service. A majority of those who listened repeated after him the Lord's Prayer. As he pronounced the benediction, the Bishop stretched his hands over the bowed heads of Chester and Nellie Arthur, and when he had concluded, he picked up a bunch of roses from the flowery bank that lay near his feet and threw it tenderly into the grave. The grave-diggers cast many of the other floral tributes into the grave, and the oaken box was soon hidden from sight beneath a bed of flowers so thick that the earth could not reach it. Before the grave was filled the mourners re-entered their carriages and were driven to the Delevan House. The last act of the grave-diggers was to cover the earthen mound with a single piece of turf; but before this was accomplished the cemetery was deserted of all its visitors.

After a hasty dinner at the Delevan House, the passengers on the funeral train re-embarked and the train pulled out of the Albany station for New Yotk at 4.45 o'clock. It arrived at 7.15 o'clock, its schedule time, and in fact every detail of the programme was observed to the minute. The arrangements had been as perfect as they were modest, and being so, were in consonance with the wishes of the dead ex-President.

Honoring his Memory.

The New York Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion met at its headquarters, No. 202 Broadway, and passed appropriate resolutions in reference to the death of Ex-President Arthur. Among those present were Gen. E. L. Molineux, who presided; Gen. R. H. Jackson, Gen. C. A. Carleton, Col. Floyd Clarkson, Col. E. M. L. Ehlers, Capt. J. A. Fessenden, Gen. Horatio C. King, Gen. John Cochrane, Gen. F. E. Pinto, Pay Director John S. Cunningham, and Paymaster George De Forest Barton.

Alderman James T. Van Rensselaer said, in regard to the limited number of tickets issued to officers of the city government for Ex-President Arthur's funeral, that the number of tickets allotted by Col. McMichael for the purpose was necessarily small, owing to the small seating capacity of the church. As the Board of Aldermen had resolved to attend in a body, the Committee of Arrangements, of which Alderman Van Rensselaer was chairman, could give invitations only to the six chief elective officers of the city and county — the Mayor, District Attorney, Controller, Sheriff, Register, and County Clerk. This was done in accordance with a suggestion made by Col. McMichael himself.

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Out of respect for the memory of Ex-President Arthur, the Brooklyn Common Council adjourned without transacting any business.

The Eighth District Civil Court was adjourned on motion of Charles F. Connor, after Judge Gedney had paid a fitting tribute to the memory of the dead ex-President.

In Washington the public offices were closed, a salute of thirteen guns was fired at daybreak; and a single cannon boomed at intervals of half an hour during the day. At Albany the Court of Appeals adjourned early in the morning. The government offices in Boston were closed for the whole or part of the day.

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COL. MARSHALL P. WILDER AND COL. ISAAC HULL WRIGHT.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, May 16, 1887.

The committee appointed at the last meeting of the company, to prepare appropriate memorials of our Past Commanders, Col. Marshall Pinckney Wilder and Col. Isaac Wright, submit the following: —

In the death of Marshall Pinckney Wilder, born at Rindge, N. H., Sept. 22, 1798, we recognize that not only has one of the foremost men of our company, but of the community and country, passed away. A man born in the last century, living in the place of his birth and here in Boston for eighty-eight years, and through all that time, after reaching manhood, pursuing the career of a most honorable, useful, and faithful citizen, an ardent patriot, a devoted father and friend, generous of heart and hand, his interest in the military never slackened. He was our captain in 1856–57, and his love for our company never waned. His labors in the fields of horticulture, agriculture, and floriculture are known in nearly every family of the land. In these subjects he was deeply interested until the last hour of his life. He had only just finished an address he was to read before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society at its annual meeting in January of this year, when, in full vigor of mind, he was called on the 16th of December 1886, with but a moment's notice, to give up his life.

Note. — It may not be inappropriate to mention as a matter of history that the firm of which Col. Wilder was a member was the first to receive for sale on consignment a case of American woollen cloth. Thus his long business life reaches back to the very infancy of American manufactures.

He had performed, as far as man can see, a perfect work. His noble form and genial smile we shall see no more, or listen again to his eloquent and instructive words, or hear the pleasant tones of his cordial greeting.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

By the death of Col. Isaac Hull Wright the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has lost its oldest living past commander but two — an honored comrade and firm friend. Born in Boston, Jan. 28, 1814, of a family long settled here, passing his life and dying within her borders, the city can claim him as native to her soil, and take an honest pride in his career.

From his young manhood he was remarkable for his power as an orator, especially a political one. Rarely at a loss for words to clearly and forcibly express his ideas, they always had the genuine ring of sincerity. With a voice admirably fitted for the platform, with a presence which most favorably impressed his hearers, he was one of the most successful and widely-sought-for of the political speakers of his day, and until the last year of his life cheerfully answered calls for work made upon him.

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He early entered into the field of politics. A Democrat in its best sense from training and instinct, he upheld his faith fearlessly, and, unpopular as it was, never wavered in his allegiance to it. Earnest and strong in his convictions, he was genial in temperament and tolerant of the opinions of others. Broad in his views, with a large and generous heart, he so bore himself as to win the respect of his opponents, and often to insure their cordial support.

As a young man he took an interest in the militia of the State, and when war was declared against Mexico, hastened to offer his services to the general government. Commissioned as lieutenant-colonel of the only Massachusetts regiment raised for that war, he was soon promoted to its colonelcy. Although the regiment saw but little of that brilliant fighting which shed so great glory, both at home and abroad, upon our small army, yet its duties were arduous and well performed. Col. Wright was continually kept in positions of much responsibility. As governor at Monterey and Perote, he exhibited large administrative ability, and won the respect of his superiors.

Returning home at the close of the war, he again entered politics, and in supporting Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, rendered such signal service that he was appointed naval officer in Boston. On a change of administration, he again retired to private life and the practice of the law, to be some years after again called therefrom to be superintendent of the Springfield armory, which position he held until 1861.

During the War of the Rebellion he was thoroughly loyal, though his political opinions stood in the way of his going to the field. He pursued the even tenor of his way as a private citizen until 1878, when he was elected a member of Boston's Board of Street Commissioners, which he held at the time of his decease, dying as he wished to, in harness.

In every place he occupied he proved capable, efficient, and honest, and deserved the commendation of "well done" from his fellow-citizens.

"The knight's bones are dust,
And his good sword is rust;
His soul is with the saints, I trust."

HENRY WALKER,
EDWARD WYMAN,
CHARLES W. STEVENS,
} *Committee.*

COMMUNICATION.

Gentlemen, — The family of the late MARSHALL P. WILDER wish to acknowledge most gratefully the reception of a floral design, contributed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in memory of their beloved father, at his funeral obsequies, the 19th inst.

Its own intrinsic worth made it, indeed, a thing of beauty; but as an expression of the personal regard and friendship of the members of your organization toward him, the value of the tribute was doubly enhanced.

Those snow-white blossoms were emblematic of that purity of character which, like a shield, so protected him 'mid the battles of life, thus fitting him for higher and nobler service above.

DORCHESTER, Dec. 21, 1886.

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CELEBRATION

OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY,

AND

Two Hundred and Fiftieth Election of Officers.

ANNUAL ELECTION MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1887.

THE opening of the year in which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company should celebrate a quarter-millennium of existence drew more than the usual attention to the celebration of the two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary, Monday, June 6, 1887, and the proceedings of the day were marked by numerous references, both in formal speech and in conversation, to the coming festivities. A more perfect day for the anniversary exercises it would have been hard to imagine. The sun seemed exactly tempered for the occasion, and not only was a shower of rain just prior to the closing of the exercises missing, but any signs which might be interpreted to indicate the possibility of rain were wanting. As in former years, the proceedings began at daybreak, and the call of the Adjutant, Capt. Newell A. Thompson, upon several past commanders of the old corps, and the sounding of the reveille at their residences by a detachment of the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, found the veterans awake to a realization of the duties and the pleasures of the day. An hour later, Faneuil Hall was opened, and Clerk Allen and Quartermaster May were at their posts. Not long afterwards, other uniformed figures began to put in an appearance, and some of them to pay their respects to the breakfast, which was, as usual, provided for members resident out of town.

By eight o'clock the armory was thronged by the members, and there seemed every prospect of a large attendance at the parade. Faneuil Hall itself was occupied by the men who were preparing it for the banquet, and so, while the infantry formed in the upper hall, the artillery formed in the hallway of the Produce Exchange. The commissioned and honorary staff reported to Capt. John L. Stevenson, chief of staff, in the library. The formation of the two wings, infantry and artillery, on the basis of twelve files front, was begun at 8.45 o'clock, as required by the orders, and shortly after nine o'clock

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the company marched into South Market Street, and was there drawn up. The command was turned over to the Commander, Capt. Thomas F. Temple, and at 9.30 A. M., the column, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader, and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, Drum-Major Clark, began the march to the church.

The route of march was through South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets, to the State House. There the company was drawn up in line, and Gov. Ames and staff, and other invited guests, military and civilian, were received and taken under escort; Major George O. Carpenter acting as personal escort to the governor. Column of companies was again formed, and the march was resumed; the company countermarching through Beacon Street to Tremont Street, and then marching through Tremont and Boylston Streets to the New Old South Church, where the religious exercises of the day were to be held.

The crowds that lined the various streets through which the march was made were fully as large and even more enthusiastic than usual, and the steady marching and solid appearance of the corps called forth frequent and hearty plaudits.

The Church Services.

Major Charles G. Davis. Lieut. Jacob Silloway, Sergt. David F. Hall, Capt. George Going, and Lieut. T. L. Churchill, who had been assigned to duty at the New Old South Church, had been kept so busy by the constant arrival of ticket-holders that when, at 10.25 A. M., the command halted at the corner of Boylston and Dartmouth Streets, the seats in the church, which had not been reserved for members of the company, were crowded. A brief halt was made, and then the corps marched into the church, where the seats on each side of the centre aisle had been reserved for its use and that of the guests whom it had escorted. Directly the soldiers had filed into the pews, the order "Right and left face" was given, and, the band playing meanwhile, the colors were carried up the aisle by their stalwart bearers and were draped in front of the pulpit. The commands, "Front," "Be seated," were given, the Ancients took their seats, and the service was begun. It was conducted by Rev. Brooke Herford, pastor of Arlington Street Church, and the music was rendered by the following choir, under the direction of Mr. Howard M. Dow, the organist, and with the assistance of the Salem Cadet Band: Sopranos, Mrs. L. F. C. Richardson, Miss Lillian E. Dow, Miss Gertrude Swayne, Mrs. T. M. Carter, and Mrs. M. F. Marchington; contraltos, Mrs. J. H. Long, Miss Annie H. Lord, Mrs. H. H. Sawyer, Mrs. A. G. Spring, and Mrs. F. W. Knowles; tenors, Messrs. George W. Want, D. F. Fitz, W. R. Baker, C. J. Buffum, and W. W. Clark; bassos, Messrs. H. C. Barnabee, Clarence E. Hay, S. H. Hooper, J. K. Berry, and J. Benzing. The order of exercises was as follows: —

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1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1887.

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1887, 10.30 O'CLOCK A. M.

ORGAN INTRODUCTION.

INVOCATION.

Almighty and ever-blessed God, who art always with us, the strength of all good work, good thought, and wise deed, be with us and help us to feel that thou art with us at this hour. Out of the pomp and glare of the outward life gather us into the secret of thy presence, and here may our hearts be stilled and know that thou art God. Into all our earthly thoughts and ways pour the inspiration of thy spirit. Touch our earthly thoughts and doings with a sense of thy purpose and thy holy will, and so help us that our hearts may be drawn nearer to thee this hour, and our lives made more consecrate to thee in all the service and the warfare of an earnest Christian life. We ask it for thine infinite mercy's sake, and as humble disciples of Jesus Christ. Amen.

UNISON CHANT ("VENITE EXULTEMUS") . . . . . HOWARD M. DOW.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

[Ps. xliv. 1-8, and Ps. xxvii.; Matt. viii. 5-13.]

ODE.

"FIRST MONDAY IN JUNE."

Words by Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS. Music by HOWARD M. DOW

Solo by Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON.

Blow the early blast! Beat the reveillé!
Greet with great joy this welcome natal day!
Waken the legion! Form the vet'ran lines!
Bring back the memory of ancient times!

Let all the Ancients' corps with gladness come
To service where the fathers blessing won;
With minds subdued by love, with rev'rent bow,
Let every heart retake this loyal vow: —

The State, — built by our fathers, brave and strong,
Beneath whose ægis now the millions throng,
Chief among States, and earnest for the right, —
We pledge to her love, loyalty, and might.

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The School, — rich legacy from fathers wise,
Bulwark of freedom, freemen's boon, — we prize
This precious blessing, free as vital air,
And pledge to it our effort, strength, and care.

The Church, — our fathers builded first for God,
Their shrine, with firm-set walls, foundation broad, —
Still stands, friend of all good and foe of wrong;
To it we pledge devotion, true and strong.

Our fathers' God! Thou didst their way attend,
Inspire their zeal, their homes and lives defend.
Be thou our God; guide us in earth's best way,
And bring us all to thee in endless day.

PRAYER.

We have entered into thy courts with thanksgiving and into thy gates with praise. Now, O thou Infinite Spirit, may we come into the innermost shrine of prayer and feel thy very presence as we speak to thee of the thanksgivings and the desires that arise in our hearts this day; the thanksgivings for all the memories of a strong and gracious past that this day brings with it to our hearts; our thanksgivings for our country and for all the blessings which thou dost pour upon it so richly; for all of education and of prosperity; more still, for all of truth, and righteousness, and brotherly love, of fair human liberty in which the fathers builded up this land, and which has come to us as the precious heritage of their life. For all these things we lift our hearts in praise and grateful remembrance this day. And here we gather, O our Father, beseeching that we may be worthy of those who have gone before. Not now for us the outward warfare in which they got their name and fame, not now for us the outward warfare in which they bled and died; for us the warfare against sin and evil and all wrong in private and public life, for us the endeavor to bring in thy kingdom — the kingdom of righteousness and truth — into this land. O help us, Lord, that more and more our lives may be consecrated to thee for the service of our time, as were the lives of our fathers in their day. Here, in this beloved city, which thou dost give to us for our dwelling-place, here in this land consecrated by so many holy memories of godliness and faithful service, strong courage, and high faith in the old times, may we all do our part amidst the busy cares of daily life, may we walk with strong feet of righteousness, and busy hands of useful industry and toil. Here, amid the common cares of the world, may we strive to live as children of the living God and disciples of the one great Master, keeping clean hands and pure hearts amidst the dealings of the world, and warring earnestly against the lusts of the flesh and all wrong and unrighteousness, dishonesty, selfishness, and sin, that still are in the land. O help us, Lord, in our private lives and personal living.

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Help us to hold before our hearts the word and spirit of our Master, in whose great name we gather here this day, in whom our fathers found their light, guidance, and strength, and whom thou hast given to be our light, our guidance, and our help forever. Hear us and bless us now, our Father. May thy blessing be upon all the exercises of this day, that all may be as becometh thy servants and befitting the pure in heart, that all may have something of the spirit of the olden consecration, and something of earnest purpose for the time to come, and that so what we do may be acceptable to thee, and strengthen and help our hearts and lives forever. And all we ask is not for any worthiness of ours, but because of our exceeding need and thy exceeding mercy, and in the name of Jesus Christ, our Saviour and our Lord. Amen.

SOLO AND CHORUS ("FATHER IN HEAVEN") . . . . HOWARD M. DOW.
Solo sung by Miss LILLIAN E. DOW.

SERMON.

Rev. BROOKE HERFORD.

ARMY HYMN.

Words by Dr. O. W. HOLMES. Music by GEORGE PEABODY, Esq.

O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring.
To every arm thy strength impart,
Thy Spirit shed through every heart.
Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires.
Thy hand hath made our nation free,
To die for her, is serving thee.

God of all nations! Sovereign Lord!
In thy dread name we draw the sword.
We lift the starry flag on high,
That fills with light our stormy sky.
From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds, till Peace shall reign;
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, praise to thee!
Amen! Amen!

BENEDICTION.

And now unto God, the Father Almighty, be glory, and thanksgiving, and praise forever. And may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, our Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us and abide with us all this day and evermore. Amen.

ORGAN FINALE ("ANNIVERSARY MARCH").

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The service was finished at 11.32 A. M., rather earlier than on some previous occasions. The sermon was one whose subject, "Obedience to Authority," was especially applicable to a congregation of military men. and it received many hearty commendations from those who heard it preached. It will be found in full in the closing pages of this record.

The Dinner.

The return march was made by way of Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, and Congress Streets, Post-Office Square, State Street and Merchants Row, Faneuil Hall being reached at 12.30 o'clock. While the members of the company were laying aside their arms and accoutrements in a room in the Produce Exchange, the guests, whose number was constantly increasing, were entertained in one of the side rooms of Faneuil Hall. The delay, however, was only short. Half an hour after the arrival of the company, the guests were shown to the seats which had been assigned to them, and the Ancients followed. The old hall had been beautified for the occasion with flags, bunting, and flowers; and, with the many colored uniforms of the Ancients and their military visitors, its appearance was such as is only equalled at an Ancient celebration. In the centre of the ceiling was a glory of drooping flags, and from it streamers of red, white, and blue radiated to the supporting columns. Red, white, and blue draperies shrouded the front of the galleries, and formed a fitting background for the portraits of past commanders displayed thereon. A glory of flags surmounted the historic clock, while over the platform the red, white, and blue surmounted the massive picture there enthroned. The tables were tastefully, but not elaborately, decorated with flowers, and groaned with a profusion of good things intended for the inner man. Beside each plate was a *menu* with particulars of the anniversary on its front cover, and a representation of an armored soldier of 1638 upon the rear cover. Inside, appeared the names of the Committee of Arrangements, and the detail of the array of good things with which Caterer Dooling was to tempt the appetites of the soldiers and civilian guests after their morning march. These details were: —

SOUP.

Bouillon.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon, with Green Peas.

Cucumbers. Radishes. Sliced Tomatoes.

ROAST.

Spring Chicken. Spring Lamb.

Sirloin Beef. Green Goose.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas.

Asparagus. String Beans.

Olives. Pickles.

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ENTREES.

Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.
Fillet of Beef, with Mushrooms. Chicken Croquettes.

GAME.

Potted Pigeons. Brandt.
Dressed Lettuce.

DESSERT.

Frozen Pudding. Charlotte Russe. Bisquet Tortoni.
Café Parfait. Vanilla Ice Cream.
Strawberry Ice Cream. Orange Sherbet.
Raspberry Sherbet. Roman Punch.

FRUIT.

Oranges. Bananas. Pineapples.
Nuts. Raisins.
Strawberries and Cream.

CHEESE. FRENCH COFFEE.

DOOLING, CATERER.

Capt. Thomas F. Temple, the Commander, occupied the centre of the table on the platform, sitting almost directly in front of the portrait of himself which had been procured for the gallery of past commanders of the corps. On his right sat Gov. Ames, on his left Mayor O'Brien, and at the other seats at the platform table other principal guests, including Collector Saltonstall, Major A. G. Robinson, Quartermaster, U. S. A.; Rev. Brooke Herford, Judge R. H. Cochran, of Toledo; Rev. A. H. Quint, of Dover, N. H.; and Mr. James W. Clarke, associate editor of the Boston *Globe*. At each end of the platform was a side table. At one of these tables sat the honorable body of past commanders; at the other, members of the committees for the day. Other members of the corps and others of the visitors sat in the body of the hall. The list of guests was a long one. Quite a number of the gentlemen who had been invited had signified their inability to be present, but those who had accepted the invitations, and many of whom were present, included, in addition to the governor and mayor, and the other gentlemen noted as occupying seats upon the platform, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Col. Thomas Sherwin, Col. Morgan Rotch, Col. Allen G. Shepherd, and Col. Rockwood Hoar, of the governor's staff; Aldermen Donovan, Allen, Sullivan, McLaughlin, C. W. Smith, N. G. Smith, Carroll, Bromwich, Maguire, Capen, and Lee; Revs. E. A. Horton, Minot J. Savage; E. C. Bolles, of Salem, L. T. Townsend, of Watertown, and W. H. Ryder, of Gloucester; Lieut.-Col. J. L. Roome, Commanding United States Marines; Major G. W. Baird, Paymaster, U. S. A.; Major J. C. McKee, Surgeon, U. S. A.; Capt. T. C. Sullivan, Commissary, U. S. A.; Capt. Samuel McKeever, Second U. S. Infantry; Major Horace G. Kemp, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.; Capt. I. H. Allard, National Lancers; Capt. D. F. Henderson, Roxbury Horse Guards; Col. W. E. Clark, Brig.-Gen. C. R. Dennis, Major I. R. Dorrance, and Capt. and

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Adjt. Fred B. Burt, Providence Light Infantry Veterans; Col. W. H. Thornton, Major Samuel T. Douglass, and Adjt. J. F. Phetteplace, Providence Light Infantry; Major Lewis Simons, Capt. E. F. Trow, and Adjt. John B. Abbott, Amoskeag Veterans of Manchester, N. H.; Capt. George E. Fairbanks and Lieut. William J. Hogg, Worcester Continentals; George H. Harlow, Clerk Worcester Continentals; Major J. C. Kinney and Lieut. J. R. Dwyer, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.; Aug. P. Sherman, First Vice-President Newport Veteran Artillery Association; Brig.-Gen. Fred Barton, of New Haven; Col. W. C. Mowry, Norwich, Conn.; Lieuts. A. M. Sanders and James Hamil, Old Guard of New York; Capt. Thomas Manning and Lieut. Douglass Greene, of the First Hussars, New York; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms; Mr. Howard M. Dow, Mr. H. A. M'Glenen, Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Lieut. David Pulsifer, Mr. Fred Hassam, of Hyde Park; Lieut. I. O. Harvey, of Pittsfield; Mr. George E. McKay, Superintendent of Faneuil Hall Market; Hon. F. G. Jillison, of Providence; Mr. Alexander P. Browne, Lieut. E. H. Smith, of Boston; Dr. Charles G. Davis and Mr. Daniel B. Hubbard, of Worcester; and Mr. J. O. Harvey. Among those who had been invited, but who found themselves unable to be present, were President Cleveland; Hon. William Endicott, Secretary of War; Gov. Bodwell, of Maine; Gen. Sherman, Gen. Sheridan, Major-Gen. Schofield; Commandant McCann, of the Navy Yard; Capt. John Egan, Fourth United States Artillery; and Major George W. McLean, Old Guard of New York; and some of the letters and telegrams of regret which were received are appended: —

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON.

The President has received the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to be present in Boston at the celebration of their anniversary, the first Monday in June, and he regrets that its acceptance is impracticable.

TUESDAY, May 31, 1887.

WAR DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
WASHINGTON, May 23, 1887.

My dear Sir, — I regret that my engagements will not permit of my being in Boston on Monday, June 6th next, and I am therefore compelled to decline the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to meet with them in the celebration of their anniversary on that date.

With an expression of my best wishes for this most honorable command, and trusting that one and all may have an enjoyable meeting,

I am, very truly, your friend,

WM. C. ENDICOTT.

CAPT. THOS. F. TEMPLE, *Commanding*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.

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STATE OF MAINE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
AUGUSTA, May 31, 1887.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — I regret that it will not be in my power to be present at the anniversary of your company on the 6th of June next.

Please say to the members that I appreciate the honor conferred, and I beg you to accept my thanks for the invitation so courteously communicated. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully yours,
JOSEPH R. BODWELL,
Governor.

ARMY BUILDING, NEW YORK, May 23, 1887.

CAPT. THOMAS F. TEMPLE,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

My dear Sir, — I beg to acknowledge receipt of your invitation on behalf of the above organization, asking my presence and participation, as one of the Honorary Staff, on the occasion of the celebration of their two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary, on Monday, June 6th, *proximo*.

In consequence of former positive commitments, I regret to say it will be impossible to avail myself of the honor of attending the same.

With kindly assurances of my appreciation of the compliment, I am,
Very truly yours,
W. T. SHERMAN,
General.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 21, 1887.

CAPT. THOMAS F. TEMPLE,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — In reply to your very cordial invitation to be present at the celebration of your anniversary, Monday, June 6th, I am obliged to send my regrets, as my time is so fully occupied with other engagements which cannot be cancelled, and official duties, that I will have to deny myself the pleasure of meeting the members of your Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on the occasion named. Thanking you for the compliment you have paid me, I remain,
Yours truly,
P. H. SHERIDAN,
Lieutenant-General.

FORT ADAMS, NEWPORT, R. I., May 31, 1887.

CAPT. THOMAS F. TEMPLE,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind invitation to be present at the celebration of the two hundred forty-ninth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, and to express my thanks for it, and the appreciated compliment of a place on your staff. I regret very much that my duties here will prevent me enjoying the very great pleasure and honor you have tendered me. Very respectfully and thankfully,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN EGAN,
Captain Fourth Artillery

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CAPT. TEMPLE, *Commanding*
Honorable Artillery Company, Faneuil Hall:

Sorry not to be with you. Accept warmest wishes that my dear old comrades, the Ancients, in celebrating their anniversary, may repeat the old-time glory.

MAJOR GEORGE W. McLEAN.

When everybody was seated, Commander Temple rapped for order, and introduced Rev. Brooke Herford, the chaplain, who invoked the divine blessing. Then, at 1.20 P. M., the attack on the edibles and other necessaries of an anniversary dinner began, and for over an hour but little was heard save the clatter of knives and forks rising above the hum of conversation, and accentuated by a frequent "pop," of most suspicious but quite enjoyable sound. Cigars were not reached until 2.30 P. M. When the hall began to wear a hazy aspect, as the smoke from hundreds of cigars ascended, the Salem Cadet Band, stationed in the gallery, played the "Railroad Galop," one of its most popular selections with the Ancients. When the applause which followed the rendering of this piece had subsided, Commander Temple rapped for order, and addressed the company. The speeches of himself and of the various gentlemen whom he introduced to respond to the toasts, which Adjt. Thompson announced, are given below. They were interspersed with music by the band.

THE SPEECHES.

CAPT. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,—For myself and the gentlemen who have kindly consented to come here and respond to your toasts, I ask that we may have such silence in the hall that they may be heard by those who desire to hear them.

Gentlemen, for the honor of occupying this position to-day, I desire to return my sincere thanks. I congratulate you upon the favorable circumstances under which you have assembled here to celebrate the two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary of the first chartered military company of Massachusetts, of which this company is the lineal descendant. To my associates, the commissioned and non-commissioned officers and staff, and to each and every member of the command, I desire to acknowledge my indebtedness for the services which they have rendered and the loyal support which they have given me on all occasions. To our invited guests I extend a cordial welcome. [*Applause.*]

During the past year death has removed many from our ranks, among them several of our most prominent and valued members, whose services, not alone to this corps, but to their country and the

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community in which they lived, have made their names familiar in our mouths as household words.

We miss from our gathering to-day the dignified and gracious presence of Col. Marshall P. Wilder, an active member of our organization for fifty-nine years [*applause*], its commander thirty-one years ago, a man who performed with conscientious fidelity all the duties of a citizen-soldier of the Republic.

We miss, too, the soldierly form of Col. Isaac Hull Wright, who served with distinction in the Mexican War, and whose service was recognized soon after his return home by being selected, thirty-seven years ago, as your commander. [*Applause.*]

We miss, also, the sturdy form of Major Ben: Perley Poore, the commander of 1873, the veteran journalist, writer, and author, who had hoped to crown his literary efforts with the history of this company. [*Applause.*]

We mourn the loss from our ranks of Lieut. Edwin Adams, a veteran member, and Sergt. Wm. C. Pfaff, whose long and faithful service had endeared them to us all. [*Applause.*] And there is another whose familiar face we shall see no more at the head of our column — our old drummer, Daniel Simpson [*applause*], who, although not a member of our company, had become identified with us through a service of more than half a century.

From our honorary list we have lost Chester A. Arthur, of New York, whose genial qualities raised up for him a host of friends wherever he was known [*applause*], and who, in the highest position in the land, and under circumstances the most trying, won renown as an able executive and a wise statesman.

The history of our organization during the past year has been one of more than ordinary interest. On the 17th of June, by invitation of the Webster Historical Society, your officers visited Concord, N. H., and took part as the guests of the State in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the statue of Daniel Webster. [*Applause.*] The fall field day was very happily observed in an entirely original manner. Instead of visiting some other city, as has been the custom, and getting up an entertainment of a semi-official character, an excursion was made to the White Mountains, the members being accompanied by their ladies. [*Applause.*] The admirable arrangements made by the committee having the matter in charge, and the fine weather which prevailed during the trip, made the occasion one long to be remembered, and worthy of record as a red-letter day in the history of the corps. During the spring, Lieut. W. H. Hayward, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, made our city a brief visit. [*Applause.*] The uncertainty of his coming and the briefness of his stay rendered it impossible to extend to him an official recognition; but members of the company maintained its high reputation for hospitality, and rendered his stay with us agreeable and pleasant. Sev-

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eral military organizations in this and neighboring States have extended to us the customary civilities of the season, and they have been accepted by your officers as often as private duties would permit.

Our annual meetings in this historic hall, to which we welcome the representatives of the city, the State, and the nation, and in which party strife and personal feeling give way to broader and nobler sentiments of patriotism, have a distinct value which the community appreciates. If it were not so, we should not be here to-day. The significance of our organization is to be found in its traditions of unswerving devotion to liberty, protected by law. Its long and honorable career carries with it an element of conservatism which is well worth preserving and cherishing. [*Applause.*]

Fifty-one years ago, on the sixth day of June, 1836, the then governor of the Commonwealth, Edward Everett [*applause*], spoke with rare eloquence at our anniversary meeting of "that feeling of respect for the work and the memory of our fathers to which we owe the perpetuity of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." "I have always," he said, "considered this feeling one of the safeguards of the Republic, as one of the best correctives of the violence of the selfish and party passions of the day." [*Applause.*]

The close connection which existed in the early days of the Puritan Commonwealth between this organization and the first church and first college has often been commented upon. The first church celebrated its quarter millennium in 1882; Harvard College, four years later, although not formally established by act of incorporatian until 1650, twelve years after the company which we represent was chartered. Next year it will be our time to celebrate our two hundred and fiftieth birthday, and I trust it will be done in that liberal and catholic spirit which has ever characterized the doings of this body; that, ignoring precedents, the church and the school with which we held close communion in the beginning will be recognized and welcomed, as they have always been, to seats of honor at our festive board. [*Applause.*]

Two centuries are sped and gone,
1638. Near half the third has passed away,
Since the first rays of glowing morn
Burst brightly on "our natal day."

Through peace and conflict, sun and cloud,
No shock has riven, no storm has stayed;
But ever ready, strong, and proud,
Our ranks have stood, our flag displayed.

When first the shot on Concord's field
1775. The startled world in wonder heard,
On Bunker's heights, when stood revealed
Fair Freedom's flag, then first unfurled;

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1783. When 'mid the nations of the earth
We stood, *a country* proud and free;
1812. When ceased the groans that gave us birth,
We held *our rights* upon the sea;

When, blinded and by error led,
1861. Our flag from Sumter's wall was torn
By traitor hand, rebellion red,
Setting its "single star" forlorn;

And when the streets of Baltimore
1861. Were stained with blood and loud with strife,
And loyal sons uprose once more
For freedom and their country's life;

When o'er our whole wide-stretched domain
1865. Pure, white-winged Peace returned to cheer;
When Appomattox brought again
The ploughshare for the sword and spear;

Then were WE THERE, *as here to-day,*
For right, for justice, and for truth;
No power, save Heaven's, shall ever stay
The course of our perennial youth. [*Great applause.*]

Nations, like *men*, are born to die;
To *all* things here the end must come;
While Freedom's banner floats on high,
While ear shall hear her fife and drum, —

Until our land shall pass away, —
Long as Columbia's life shall last,
Still may WE *live*, pride of *to-day*
And jewel of a glorious past. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I hold in my hand a letter from the secretary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, which was handed to me after the lines were formed to-day. I ask your attention to it: —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ARMOURY HOUSE,
FINSBURY, May 25, 1887.

Sir, — I am directed by the President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company, on behalf of the members of the regiment, to request the honor of your company, the officers and a delegation of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, at the forthcoming celebration of the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, which will be celebrated at headquarters, on Monday, the 11th of July next.

The Court would suggest that the delegation should reach London not later than Friday, the 1st of July, in order to witness the Royal Volunteer review before the Queen on the 2d of July, and during the following week the delegation will be entertained by various clubs and associations connected with the regiment, and escorted on various excursions of interest.

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The Court will be glad to know the probable number of the delegation, in order that adequate arrangements may be made for their comfort and enjoyment.

Believe me, very truly yours,

R. W. BLAND HUNT,
Secretary.

To Commandant, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

Great applause followed the reading of this communication. Commander Temple continued: —

A letter has also been received from Capt. Woolmer Williams, seconding the request, and saying that we had only to let him know, and every effort in his power would be made to make the occasion one of enjoyment to one and all. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I take pleasure in presenting to you at this time, as the toast-master of the occasion, our Adjutant, Capt. Newell A. Thompson. [*Great applause.*]

CAPT. THOMPSON. — Mr. Commander, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and gentlemen, I have the honor to present as the first regular toast, —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts — Loyal, patriotic and conservative; the beneficence of her conduct and example will prove her proudest legacy.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I take pleasure in presenting to you his Excellency Oliver Ames, also a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Tremendous applause, followed by three rousing cheers.*]

GOVERNOR AMES.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — Once more the Commonwealth extends to you its cordial greeting. It sees in this organization, with its unbroken record of nearly two hundred and fifty years, a body of its most loyal and public-spirited citizens, and it accords willingly to you that peculiar privilege, exemption from jury duty, by which you are almost as well known as you are by your very attractive and very remarkable uniforms, — uniforms which show a regular course of evolution almost from the organization of your corps to the present day. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Every Massachusetts man, and especially every Bostonian, has a kind feeling for the Ancient and Honorable Company, for it has in its ranks, as it ever has had, representatives of the best and noblest types of American citizens. I am sure that your future will be worthy of your past, and that in coming years a long series of governors will come here to repeat to you words of greeting and congratulation on behalf of the Commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

I cannot close without thanking you for your most cordial reception. [*Loud continued applause.*]

Second regular toast —

The President of the United States — Whose noblest motive is the public good.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, to respond to this toast, I have the pleasure of introducing to you a gentleman who is no stranger to the

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Ancients, formerly a member and connected by blood with some of the earliest members of this company. I have the pleasure of presenting to you Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, collector of the port of Boston. [*Prolonged applause.*]

COLLECTOR SALTONSTALL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It gives me great pleasure to find myself again at your hospitable board. It is impossible to believe that a year has sped away since I last dined with you, one two hundred and forty-ninth part of the existence of this venerable corps. You may remember that I then recounted my ancestral as well as personal relations with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, through former commanders, sub-officers, and high privates, from the very foundation of the corps, so that I feel at home with you, and thank you for the honor you do me in calling upon me to respond to the toast to the President of the United States [*applause*], who I wish might have been here to speak for himself [*great applause*], but I would not have him cut off one day or one hour from his richly earned vacation, nor abridge one moment that rest and recreation among the glorious Adirondacks which he so much needs — nor would you [*Great applause.*]

The chief magistrate of this great Republic has a mighty task to perform, and the people always tremble for the life of him who, to so great a degree, holds in trust its destinies.

As the country leaps forward with gigantic strides, equalling, ay, surpassing in wealth and population the great nations of the world, it causes us much anxiety to think how any man can possibly endure the dreadful strain of the office of President.

When the people recognize in a President the actuating principle to be the public welfare, then indeed the hearts of all people are touched. Esteem is warmed by gratitude. Confidence in his integrity turns to admiration for his zeal and single-hearted devotion to his country's interests. [*Applause.*] And what a thought it is! Sixty millions of people looking to the President of their choice with trust and confidence, ay, the larger part with affection, as to the true leader, the pilot of the ship of state. [*Applause.*]

Your Commander alluded to the commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Harvard University last year. That was, on the whole, the most interesting day I remember ever to have known. There were assembled nearly all her living children: the venerable men, who, with feeble steps, walked through the grounds where they had passed their happy college days at the beginning of the century; the strong men who now fill the places of honor and trust; the young, radiant with hope and promise, to whom we look with earnest and prayerful hearts to faithfully perform the work before them as their fathers have done, or are trying to do; while the grounds and the windows of the college halls were filled with the glowing faces of students, who sent a deep thrill through the hearts of all by their joyous cheers. In front of this grand procession of old and young, surrounded by distinguished guests, walked the President of the United States. [*Great applause.*]

The procession marched into that glorious hall between the tablets and busts commemorating founders and benefactors, where we were carried back by orator and poet to the early settlement of the country, when the fathers voted, only six years after the settlement of the Massachusetts Colony, to found a college for the religious and intellectual training of her young men, and so down through the centuries, through all our country's varied history, to the present day.

And next year, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, — excuse me for speaking of it

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now, but I feel as if it were perfectly appropriate in view of the preparations that have to be made for such an occasion, — the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will celebrate its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary [*great applause*], showing that, in the language of Hawthorne, "it still sustains a corporate existence, and marches down from past ages with an ancient and honorable fame." [*Applause.*]

Your history is full of interest. As the fathers provided for the religious and intellectual advancement of their sons, they also took care that they should as men be able to defend themselves against wily savage or foreign foe, and grandly was the part assigned this company performed.

By example, as well as by military exercise, they taught the men who fought the great fight, and triumphed in their struggle for existence, the great lesson of self-reliance.

And thus it was that, as the school for the soldiers, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had much to do with giving the fathers of the Revolution that spirit of independence and readiness to take up arms in defence of their liberties against the strongest nation, which has always excited the wonder and admiration of the world. [*Applause.*]

Our best and most distinguished citizens were always found to march in its ranks, and as I said last year, this spirit should be maintained.

I have said that the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Harvard was graced by the presence of our honored President, and next year may we not hope that he may dine with this time-honored corps in Faneuil Hall [*great applause*], and thus spare you another speech from the collector?

Whether this be brought about or not, I trust that interesting anniversary may prove to be the incentive for another two hundred and fifty years of prosperity and usefulness to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you see in my hands an article of this description for the first time. [*Holding up a flask.*] I have it simply for the benefit and the advantage of this corps. I hold here the flask of Daniel Webster, presented to Mr. Hassam by his widow in 1853. It has been filled with punch used at the two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary, and is to be forwarded to President Cleveland in his retirement in the mountains, with the assurance that it is only a foretaste of what he may expect on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. [*Tremendous applause.*]

Third regular toast —

The City of Boston — "*Clarum et venerabile nomen.*" We love every inch of her soil, we are proud of every page of her history. To the picket's challenge, "Who comes there?" we respond, "*Civis Bostoniensis.*"

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we are particularly fortunate in having with us the mayor of the city this afternoon, and he is particularly fortunate in being called upon to respond to the toast of the city of Boston. Acquiring his education in our public schools, fitting himself for manhood within our borders, having been seven years called by his fellow-citizens to occupy a place in the higher branch of the City Council, and having been again and again elected by them to the honorable and arduous yet responsible position of mayor, with

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the long experience that he has, he certainly is able to speak to us for the city of Boston. I take great pleasure in presenting to you his Honor the Mayor, Hugh O'Brien. [*Continued applause, followed by three cheers for the mayor of Boston.*]

MAYOR O'BRIEN.

Mr. Commander, — Allow me, as chief magistrate of the city, to congratulate you upon the fine appearance of your command on their two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary. In looking down at you from this elevated platform, gentlemen, I notice also that the bill of fare has been quickly disposed of, and this is an indication that your physical condition is good. [*Applause.*] Allow me to congratulate also the city of Boston, that within her limits we have the oldest military organization in the country, an organization with two hundred and forty-nine years of honorable record. [*Applause.*]

In the language of your sentiment, Boston is a distinguished name, distinguished among the great cities of the country for her culture and institutions of learning, distinguished for her charitable organizations, her hospitals, her institutions for the poor and the afflicted, covering almost every vicissitude in life from infancy to old age. For this splendid record, Mr. Commander, we are indebted to a great extent to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] During more than eight generations, on the roll of membership you have had the most distinguished names of citizens of Boston, distinguished in the learned professions, mayors of the city, governors of the State, representatives and senators in Congress; and to you we are greatly indebted for the great distinction that Boston holds in the country. [*Applause.*]

In the language of your sentiment, also, "Who comes there?" I reply, a citizen of Boston, clothed with a little brief authority, but prouder of the distinction of a citizen of Boston than anything else. [*Great applause.*] As Collector Saltonstall has said, I hope your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary will be a memorable event in the history of Boston, and, knowing that I speak the sentiment of every citizen of Boston, I wish you God-speed and many years of prosperity. [*Great applause.*]

Fourth regular toast —

Our Chaplain — Whose profession represents "an everlasting loadstar, that beams the brighter in the heavens the darker here on earth grows the night."

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it affords me much pleasure to present to you officially the Chaplain of the year, Rev. Brooke Herford. [*Great applause.*]

REV. BROOKE HERFORD.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Members, — for I suppose that for a year now I am entitled to the privilege of being one of your honorable company, and it seems to me as if it was quite likely that I might have to do as much fighting as anybody else [*laughter and applause*], — It has been said by a great writer, that peace hath its victories as well as war; I suppose that this is one of them. [*Laughter and applause.*] But I did not wonder, as I was marching through the sunny streets of Boston, and trying to keep step with a general and the governor, that if you had been marching for two hundred and forty-nine years, you had got to a period when you were very glad to lay aside the fighting and to have a little feasting.

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Gentlemen, I spoke my serious word to you this morning, the best word I knew, and I have no more of that kind to say. But I am glad to be with you here. Ever since I have come to Boston, I have seen periodically these interesting memorials of the past marching through our streets, and I have wondered what cabalistic and mysterious rites they were going to celebrate. [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I now know all about it. [*Laughter and applause.*] I have had my part, and I will only say that I am glad my part came in the morning instead of in the afternoon. [*Laughter and applause.*] I will only further say, in thanking you for your hospitality to-day, that I hope you enjoyed my sermon as much as I have enjoyed your dinner. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

Fifth regular toast —

The volunteer Soldiers in the Rebellion —

"But when your troubled country call'd you forth,
Your flaming courage and your matchless worth
To fierce contention gave a prosp'rous end."

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, years ago, whenever there was a position to be filled, the saying was, "That will go to Ohio." Ohio has a man for this sentiment. I take pleasure in presenting to you my personal friend, Judge Cochran, of Toledo, Ohio, who was one of four brothers in the Ohio regiments during the war, and since then has been connected with the Grand Army. I take great pleasure in presenting him to you, Judge R. H. Cochran, of Toledo, Ohio. [*Great applause.*]

JUDGE R. H. COCHRAN.

My friend, the Commander, seldom makes a mistake, and the one he has just made is so insignificant that I perhaps ought not to correct it; but there were six brothers of us instead of four. [*Great applause.*] I told the Captain that I was going to prepare two responses, one to deliver impromptu if there was no wine and I was entirely sober, and the other, to read in case the other event had taken place. [*Laughter and applause.*] I will have to read. [*Continued laughter and applause.*]

The Rebellion of 1861 was a mighty debate, wherein, at self call, the people in the people's war, with the libation of their best blood, sealed the decree — let us hope immutable — that the Union must remain, and that "government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth." [*Applause.*]

The verbal clash of schools and systems intensified into the clash of arms on more than two thousand battle-fields. The civilian, by the million, put himself to instant training to become a mighty force to make and meet the shock and storm of unmatched war; and your sentiment condenses these millions into one, whom you call a volunteer.

This volunteer was a wonderful compound of citizen, sovereign, and subaltern. Unskilled in arms, he loved peace and abhorred war; devoted to his home, in love with his family, used to competence and comfort, fitted to adorn civil station, he did not abandon all these to risk the storm of battle, the fever of camp, and the hells of prison, for the promised pittance of forty-three and a third cents a day. He brought to the camp and field a freeman's hope and will, the culture and forces of a freeman's home, and the art, science, industries, and attainments of a high civilization. He came from every vocation and profession, up from the home and heart and hope of all the people, and he brought to the

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cause a sublime conviction that "thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just." Never was transformation from citizen to soldier — rather combination of both — more rapid. [*Applause.*]

Whether his enlistment was impulse and act in one, or the fruit of settled purpose, it was the growth of the same germ — the love of something higher than a love of self, and a profound devotion to nationality, spelled with a big American N, and written in indelible red, white, and blue, on the clear upper Union sky. He possessed the intuition and inspiration that come of liberty regulated by law, and he conceived that liberty to be not the mere engrossment of an abstract idea, but a supreme, living, throbbing, impelling principle, and he was taught that

> "A day, an hour of virtuous liberty
> Is worth a whole eternity of bondage."

But he was human, and it is not claimed that he was always supremely fitted to be the highest type of a Sunday-school superintendent. [*Laughter and applause.*] He was a make-up of good, better, and best, with a mixture here and there of other qualities. He compassed the realm of versatility, and was a fair embodiment of patriotism and self-abnegation when in line of duty; now and then, for the sake of variety, he was numerously something else. He would almost invade realms "prejudicial to good order and military discipline" to tease a comrade, flay a flunky, get a top rail, a broad laugh, or a square meal. At petty tyranny or invasion of right, if he was the victim, he was a star kicker from the United States of Ohio, or some other sovereignty, a squatter sovereign who would n't squat, and he was deemed worthy of promotion to "teamster" when he became master of a certain quality of verbal dynamite, and realized the awful verity of the old adage, "that it 's a poor mule that won't work both ways." [*Great applause.*]

Let us not place this hero above the gods, in realms ideal and unattainable, but keep him where he belongs, in real flesh and blood, so that the children now and to come may feel that they too have in them the stuff of which real heroes are made, and be ambitious to grow and become, if need be, the splendid hero this volunteer really was; for against a most valiant foe he fought many battles, whose percentage of losses of life and limbs, and capture of war munitions, exceed the great battles of any great war in history, because the armies on each side in our great Rebellion were composed of this same volunteer, with difference of education, but no less earnest opinion and conviction as to the real right in the issue.

His ever-present sense of danger, and desire to avoid it, were subordinate to his higher sense of duty, and his fear of death was second to his fear of dishonor. He was the aggregate everybody from everywhere who knew everything and could do anything. [*Laughter.*] He was the culture, courage, and patriotism of the Republic under arms, its nervous fluid, wit, and genius in camp, and himself everywhere. He was a multifarious fellow — sometimes demurrable — a regular Yankee kaleidoscope, whether born in America, or on the Rhine, the Dundee, or the Shannon. His patriotic intuition or intelligent conviction was safe guide to duty, even though he would sometimes get national mottoes, native sentiment, and literary accuracy a little tangled in *E pluribus Erin Unum go Braugh.* His caution when making a long or short haul on a hen-roost or distillery was guided by a somewhat obscure interstate commerce in poor Richard's maxims, A bird in the hand runs deep, and "still" water is worth two in a bush. [*Laughter and applause.*]

At the outset he believed he was a sovereign, knew he was a general, and only yielded obedience to others because it was law typified by commission, wherein he was himself commanding himself by proxy, with full knowledge that while

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he was everybody's man he was nobody's man and every man was his. Such is the genius of our institutions, the sublime simplicity or simple sublimity of which was never better illustrated than at the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic a few years since at Minneapolis, when Sherman, general of all the armies, turned to his drummer boy of Missionary Ridge, and saluting, addressed him as "Commander-in-Chief." [*Applause.*]

Our volunteer was a man of many moods, — I would like to have a little water, this champagne don't help me [*laughter*], — grave and gay by turns, joking when in earnest, and serious when exploding with fun. He believed that "the best way is as good as any," and was so absolutely contented with his soldier life, that he gave it voice and volatility in rhyme and symphony that would eclipse a laureate and stun a prima donna, thus: —

I 'm a happy volunteer;
I wish I was n't here;
I 'd rather be at home with the army in the rear.
And I 'll ne'er enlist again,
Unless it be as brigadier,
With leave to stay at home "till the clouds roll by."
[*Laughter and applause.*]

At times, when thinking of the girl or knapsack he left behind him, or when in other abstract mood, the law of property gladly yielded reluctantly to the law of individual or regimental necessity, but he seldom frequently took all he needed, and never that he did n't desire, unless he did n't know precisely what he wanted, which was often: in which event he would, like Mrs. Toodles, anticipate the time when it might be handy to have it in the camp.

When detected by an admiring superior in an act of oblique appropriation, he was generosity itself [*laughter and applause*], especially if both he and the officer had a practical sense of the condoning qualities of division and silence, and thence between them anything of beauty, or good to take, in a common canteen, haversack or mess-chest was a joy — while it lasted.

In a spirit of resigned symposium this volunteer would sometimes drink something from the same or some other something. He could condescend to accept from his general, or any other equal, and appreciate with solemn and absorbing relish the liquefaction of an "eye-opener," or the significant license of "mine eyes be shut for one half-hour."

With profound humor or infinite adaptation to occasion, he could obey a corporal, command an army, lead a forlorn hope, fight a battle without orders, as at Missionary Ridge, or invade a sweet-potato patch; deliver moral homilies to a brevet horse, or chide a chaplain; storm a fort or invade a bee-hive: master the Constitution, Kansas-Nebraska Bill, Articles of War, International Law, Evolution, chuck a luck, desiccated vegetables or flapjacks; translate Virgil, Choctaw, or Halleck, or by rhetorical analysis determine the antiquity of a piece of flitch or the pre-Adamic archæology of an army cracker. [*Laughter.*]

If signalled by a comrade to "Hold the fort, I'm coming," his characteristic answer, like that of your own Corse [*applause*], would be hilariously gallant, but too surprisingly emphatic and orthodox ever to be reduced to hymnal.

Let us dwell a moment on the more serious and enduring qualities of this many-sided character.

He watched the progress of the strife, penetrated the disguises of campaigns, criticised with keen analysis the tactics and strategy of commanders, and with the intelligence of a freeman and elector watched, and by voice and ballot aided in directing civil affairs, that the war might be waged to enduring issue and liberty be set above price, intrigue, or assault. When off duty he was often seen with text-book in hand, storing his mind and fitting himself for the profes-

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sions and multifold duties and stations of civil life when the cruel war should be over.

One supreme aim and excellence of his service was to secure broader liberty and better law, not alone to himself, but also to him who struck the erring blow.

And is it not a source of exceeding joy and glad acclaim to you and to all on this, your two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary, that

> "His flaming courage and his matchless worth
> To fierce contention gave a prosp'rous end"?

[*applause*], that the strife of the brothers is closed, and that all the heroism of the united fathers and of their late contending sons remains a matchless glory and a dazzling inheritance in which all are heirs and equal sharers,

> "The man alike who, erring, wore the gray,
> With him who wore the loyal blue,
> True to each other now, and hence alway
> To flag and home forever true"?

When the war closed, the world was better for the fray, and our volunteer melted into the civil list, rounded into a nobler, better manhood, and became in every neighborhood and in all the relations of life the nucleus of a better and higher civilization.

If the clouds hung heavily at Bull Run and lifted at Donelson, and came and went with the varying fortunes of the war, they melted into a shower of soldierly accord at Appomattox that should ever be held as a revelation and benediction. At the close of the strife the lives of 360,000 of the Union volunteers had gone out. If living to-day and standing in line of single rank, they would present a front of one hundred and sixty miles.

Here, within the walls of old Faneuil Hall, full of glorious histories, traditions, and memories moved by this inspiring presence, and remembering the illustrious names that enrich the roll of your Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 'way back to 1638, under the lengthening shadow of Bunker Hill Monument, not far from ever-remembered Lexington, Concord, and many other sacred spots of Revolutionary fame, with memory crowded with the impressions and inspirations of my childhood readings, I would be untrue to you, whose guest I am, to my personal friend, your Commander, and to the fair fame of Massachusetts, did I fail to declare that much of the better part of which this matchless volunteer is made first found plant and home, and everlasting type and illustration, in the old Bay State [*applause, and three cheers for the old Bay State*]; and that millions of the impulses and inspirations which have impelled men everywhere to the elevated thought, generous deeds, and noble darings, which now enrich our national life, are seeds of your sowing and a rich part of the immortality that adorns the roll of your gallant living and your glorious dead.

The best soldier in embryo is the obedient boy of the true mother, the devoted son and brother, the lover and defender of his home He becomes the true citizen, and is the hope and promise of civil liberty and of mankind. We cherish and extol his qualities and fame, not as hero worshipper, but because he is an example of the tendencies, developments, and supreme excellences of home rule and self-government. [*Applause.*]

Sixth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests — Their presence is a recognition of their interest in our time-honored corps and of what it represents, and an approval of the work which has held together in an unbroken chain the soldiers of 1638 with those of 1887.

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THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the honor of presenting to you to respond to the toast of "Our Invited Guests," a past chaplain of this corps, also a past chaplain of the Second Massachusetts Regiment, Rev. A. H. Quint. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers.*]

REV. A. H. QUINT, D. D.

Mr. Commander and Comrades. — I recognize the voice of comrades in the very kind greeting which you have given to me. I suppose the first thing I am expected to do is to express the thanks of the invited guests for the honor done them on this occasion. Consider that already done. I asked one of the officers to-day who the invited guests were for whom I was to respond, and he told me the list was too long, it would take all the afternoon, and I got no information. I asked another one, and he said, "You are one." "All right," said I, "I may pass a unanimous vote myself." Then I asked another gentleman, and he said it was the past chaplains, and I see quite a number of them down there.

One of the gentlemen told me that the past chaplains were the invited guests, and I thought over the list and came to the conclusion that their faith was variegated, year by year, as the uniforms of the first part of this company are; and that if the rule on which this company was originally organized had prevailed to-day, you would not have had the eloquence of your preacher, because when, in 1638, this company was organized, the magistrates of Massachusetts called up the officers to ask them if they believed in the doctrine of the Trinity and justification by faith. [*Laughter and applause.*] They had some suspicions on that matter, but were satisfied. Then somebody told me that the invited guests represented the State — well, one has; and the city — one has; and some other departments — and they have. It requires courage to speak for an unknown quantity. Well, I have got courage, and I will tell you where I learned it. It was out in the brigade in Virginia, where I was in the fall of 1862, that I learned what true courage was. The fact was, we were rather short of provisions, and there took place what is called in the annals of that brigade the battle of Sheep Mountain, in which certain sheep became mutton. When divers men were called up to account for the battle, I remember one of them saying, "Colonel, I don't brag much of my courage, but when a sheep attacks me I am going to defend myself." [*Great laughter.*] And that is my case — though I don't mean to say that any sheep is attacking me to-day. Then, as to the matter of courage, I want to know if I did not go with you down to Washington. [*Laughter and applause.*] I want to know if there were not more that two hundred of us marched round there. I want to know if when we stayed an hour and a half round that monument, waiting for a high functionary to finish his breakfast, and every band had its instruments, except the drum, frozen up, that was not true courage. You remember it: and then you remember that march in the winter, how we marched there in gallant style, and you remember it took as much courage to get through the Washington campaign as it did our distinguished friend here to speak his piece under the circumstances in which he said he found himself. That is not true, for he has been taking Apollinaris. I watched him. [*Laughter.*]

But I must hurry on a little. To-day the invited guests are here because they feel honored by the invitation. This company is the permanent institution of Massachusetts: it is the only permanent one of the country. Why, George Washington never had any hatchet, and there are not any cherry-trees in Virginia. I remember when my regiment took the last there were and carried them off. [*Laughter.*] That was all the cherries there were. And I remember the owner came out and said we had no right to invade Virginia. Well, sir, the

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other day the Legislature had a discussion whether Crispus Attucks was a distinguished martyr or only one of a mob who got killed in a street brawl, and did not actually know enough to come to the only permanent body to-day, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for them to tell. They were there. [*Laughter.*] Even the governor does not have the honor he used to have. The election sermon has been done away with. Everything changes. The governor can't now, when he is inaugurated, tote down to the Old South Church with the Lancers — no, the Cadets — escorting him. The Old South Church is turned into a curiosity shop at twenty-five cents a head. [*Laughter.*] Just now, the president of Harvard College, who usually sits here, has gone away to Europe. There is only one permanent body, and that is this, and it is something to tie to. I want to say that this custom of inviting these past chaplains is the best custom you can possibly have, and if you will just keep it up every year we will come every one, and if you want us to go on to Washington you must call upon somebody who will go, unless the other fellows all stay at home.

But this company represents certain things, and the representation ought to be sustained by their fellow-citizens. Lately you have noticed some legislation, — and, by the way, one thing. If they want to shorten the sessions of the Massachusetts Legislature, I will give a hint to the governor. The Legislature never adjourns until after this annual gathering, don't you see? Put this a month earlier, and they will get away a month earlier. They wait for it, — there has been the legislation about the West End Railroad. That whole legislation has been shaped simply upon this basis, that the company should put tracks everywhere to enable the members of this organization to get home after dinner. [*Laughter and applause.*] Then, there is one other matter. Mr. Commander, there is not going to be any tunnel under the Common, and I will tell you why. They thought it over, and they said, Here the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company parades up there every year and has a battery on the hill there. By the way, if they don't fire the guns better to-day than I heard the Regulars fire on the occasion of President Arthur's death, when they were firing minute guns, or than an awkward squad of this company who never saw a gun can, then all I have to say is that the awkward squad ought to be put at the guns, and they ought to be put at general attention, with knapsacks on their backs, for two hours apiece. But the battery will be there. They were talking of tunnelling, and said: "Why, that will never do. Suppose there were some defective workmanship in that tunnel, and, when the company was right over it, it broke down and engulfed the whole company — what a calamity to Massachusetts!" And that is the reason they defeated the bill. [*Laughter.*] But this company represents something. What does it represent? It represents a permanent military spirit in Massachusetts. It represents a spirit of good fellowship in military service: it recognizes merit; it is that to which permanently we look for the military idea in this State. In searching up information two or three years ago for this company, I found that this company evidently originated among the returned soldiers of the Pequod War, and it has witnessed every war down from the time of the Indian struggle. And by the way, I noticed to-day a relic of the old companies when they used to be engaged in Indian wars. You remember the Indians used to scalp. I noticed that they retained the relic of men who had not any hair on the top of their head to prevent that calamity, the relic of the old Indian times, down through all these wars, and men who have seen service in the field, many of them have come down to the present day. With such names upon this roll, such a spirit of life in it, no one can doubt the words which I say in closing, that there is no man in Massachusetts, and there is no man in the United States, from any humble position up to that of President of this grand Republic, not one single one that does not

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count it now an honor to be an invited guest of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*]

Seventh regular toast —

The Army and the Navy of the United States — Twin watch dogs of our common country, — jealous of her honor, and seeking the maintenance of her supremacy even at the cannon's mouth.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of presenting to you to respond to this toast, Major Augustus G. Robinson. [*Great applause.*]

MAJOR AUGUSTUS G. ROBINSON.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorables. — It devolves upon me on this occasion to respond briefly to the toast just given. Our army as it stands, scattered as it is, is hardly big enough at any one point to be worthy of the notice of so large and distinguished an assembly as this. [*Laughter.*] We have not probably a regiment in the service, whether of cavalry, infantry, or artillery, that could be so collected within thirty days as to produce for review as many men in numbers (not to speak of drill, military bearing, or good looks) as your single company could and would do on a twenty-four hours' notice from your venerable Commander. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, we are, at least in our own estimation, a great and powerful nation, possessed with the belief that we can lick all creation. Whether we could do it or not if a hostile fleet with an army attachment ever reached our shores from England, France, Russia, Germany, Italy, Turkey, or Spain, is a question more for the navy to decide, perhaps. I fear, however, that our seaports would suffer terribly and our commerce more, before we should be ready for the fray, or could produce an armament to offer efficient resistance. Gentlemen, our effective force is small, is so diminutive to-day as to be incapable of inspiring terror in the hearts of a foreign foe; but it does afford a nucleus within which to plant the flag for others to rally around, and the men are here in this broad land to rally, moreover will be ready when the crisis comes, as they were in a prior crisis, more severe, doubtless, than any that can ever again be inflicted upon us, for all civil wars are more embittered and prolonged than those with a foreign foe. It then took us of the North some two years or so to get a good ready on, but once there and prepared, we were ready for anything that came at us. [*Applause.*]

Again it would doubtless be the same. But, gentlemen of the Ancients, in my opinion, we do not need a large standing army for defensive purposes, and should never engage in offensive. We have something better for times of peace, something that can gradually be prepared for war and put into stay, something that we had not in 1861. We have our organizations of militia and volunteers and military companies, imbued with the true military spirit, ready to respond to the roll call for active service, that can soon be made the equals in pluck, drill, and discipline of any foreign foe. We have, my friends, just such organizations as your own, that furnished so many gallant comrades to the late war, and has in every war, domestic or foreign, since 1638. This, comrades, is our salvation. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for Major Robinson.*]

Eighth regular toast —

Our Past Commanders — The memories of whose kindly natures and achievements in peace and war cling to our hearts as does the tendril to its parent oak.

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THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Artillery Company, I had invited your veteran commander, John C. Park, now in his eighty-third year, to respond to this sentiment. He accepted the invitation. Last Saturday afternoon, I received from his wife a note that sudden and severe illness confined him to his bed, that he had rehearsed to her the response which he had intended to deliver to his comrades to-day. I sent a message to her, with a letter of condolence, asking if it would not be possible to bring the old gentleman to the platform here to-day, and learned then that he had been stricken with paralysis and probably would never leave his home again. The response which he had intended to utter this afternoon had not been put upon paper. At that late hour it was impossible to make different arrangements, and since we came upon the platform our senior past commander, Capt. James A. Fox, has very kindly volunteered to fill the bill. [*Great applause.*] Gentlemen, I take great pleasure in presenting to you Capt. James A. Fox. [*Applause and cheers for Capt. Fox.*]

CAPT. JAMES A. FOX.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Soldiers, — If you had been quiet enough you would have heard from your Commander that Major John C. Park, who was expected to address you in response to this sentiment, was lying probably in his last sickness, and I am what may be termed a minute-man for the occasion. And I am admonished by the clock that it is very few minutes that I have. I came, as you saw, from the corner which is assigned for past commanders of the company, and it brought to my mind the words of the writer, "disregarded age in corners thrown," and of "the veteran who lags superfluous on the stage." I was enjoying the occasion as you enjoy it, but the call of the Commander must always be responded to. Unfortunately for me, I am not prepared for the temptations of this moist dinner as my comrade from Ohio was. I have no written speech, and I have feasted with you. [*Laughter.*] But I can return, for the past commanders who are present, my thanks for the kind and affectionate words of the sentiment.

You, Mr. Commander, have fittingly and eloquently alluded to the great loss that our line of past commanders has met with during the present year, — Col. Wilder, Col. Wright, Major Ben: Perley Poore. But there was one quality that they possessed that perhaps may be enforced, and that was their deep-seated affection and love for this old company. [*Applause.*] The line of past commanders is a long one; it extends from the man in armor depicted on our menu to this group of representatives of every arm in the service. We have them here upon our walls in the quaint dresses of earlier days, of the Revolutionary period, down to our beloved commander of last year, Col. Ezra J. Trull. [*Applause.*] And I am reminded, when I see before me the flags of the mother country, of one great quality that this company has exhibited throughout its long career, that of loyalty to the flag under which it marched and fought. [*Great applause.*] The old colonial flags, the pine-tree flag — I see it on one side of the clock — given by the school children of Boston to this old hall; on the other side is the Indian and mailed arm, the device borne upon the white flag of old Massachusetts. To be sure, there was an interregnum in our service at one time, and that was about the Revolutionary period. Then came up a new ensign, the

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Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel hands to valor given!
Whose stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all whose hues were born in heaven.

[*Great applause.*]

We have marched loyally under that ever since, and every morning on the first Monday in June your fife and drum have woke the echoes of old Boston under the star-spangled banner. [*Great applause.*]

I will say but a word more, and that in compliment to you. [*Cries of "Go on!"*] Mr. Commander, let me express to you the thanks of your predecessors for the happy manner in which you have conducted the affairs of this company and at this table. [*Great applause.*] Gentlemen, you all will bear me out that it was a happy conceit when he thought of sending that sample of our goods to President Cleveland. [*Great applause.* I know he is popular among you by the satisfaction with which you receive that suggestion, and I think he deserves it from his wise and conservative course. [*Applause.*] Now, let me again say, for this year you have been safe in a Temple that has made no mistake. [*Great applause.*] Let us hope, in view of the fact that the New Old South is a long distance, and that our marches in the future are likely to be long, that the new commander will be a good walker. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast —

The Press — A public force which is the expression, and should be the leader, of public sentiment.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of presenting to you one of the brilliant writers of the city of Boston, who can write equally well on either side of the question, but who is always for the administration. I present to you James W. Clarke, associate editor of the Boston *Globe*. [*Applause.*]

MR. JAMES W. CLARKE.

Mr. Commander, — It is certainly an ecstatic experience to dine with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. There are many things which make your historic company famous and its dinners unique. Its charter was the second granted after the settlement of Massachusetts Bay, and there is nothing like it in the annals of the Colony, the Province, or the State. We have but one Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. No man has ever attempted to get up a rival institution. It is immutable and alone. It deserved the high and resounding name to distinguish its singular character. One fact in its history alone would entitle it to this eminence. In these days of high license, low license, and no license, of great stock enterprises, of consolidated companies, of West End schemes, the patriot can come here and contemplate a corporation which has met once a year for two hundred and forty-nine years and never watered its stock. [*Laughter and applause.*]

It is, perhaps, quite natural that this ancient military organization should remember the press in this kindly way. The profession of arms and the profession of journalism have much in common. Soldiers fight with steel and editors write with steel. Bullets are made of lead and so are types. You put your leaders at the head of the column, and so do we. You form squares, and so do we. You charge in line, and we charge by the line. You preserve your files, and so do we. You sometimes have to use caps, and we do the same. You have your

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reviews, and we have ours. Finally, gentlemen, no good newspaper comes out without a funny column, and the Ancient and Honorables never were known to turn out, I believe, without a funny column too. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Your toast, Mr. Commander, is couched in such terms of compliment, that I feel sure the gentleman who drew it up must have been a newspaper man himself. No one not used to the business could have so modestly and pithily described the virtues of the great free press. As the toast says, the press is the expression and should be the leader of public sentiment. Many years ago, Wendell Phillips said, "We live not under a government of laws, but under a government — "

THE COMMANDER. — Will Mr. Clarke give way a minute? Gentlemen, you placed this matter in the hands of a committee, and they solicited gentlemen to come here and respond to your toasts. If you expect to have these gatherings honored by speakers in the years to come, you must give them respectful attention here. I ask your attention to Mr. Clarke. [*Great applause.*]

MR. CLARKE. — I believe it has been said by Wendell Phillips, and I think in this very hall, that we live not under a government of laws but under a government of newspapers. We feel that to be truer to-day than when he said it. But what is this government by newspapers? Is it not a purely elective and representative government? The newspapers may govern and lead public opinion, but it is the people who read them, who elect which of them shall stand at the head of the government and do the most of the leading. So that government by the newspaper is in its last analysis nothing more or less than government "of the people, by the people, for the people." The ablest writers and the fastest presses cannot lead the people where they are not willing to follow. Error may flourish for a time, but "ever the right comes uppermost, and ever is justice done." [*Applause.*]

In the days that are more ancient even than the Ancients, writers of great ability and learning taught the people that the earth was flat. But as time went on, this mistake was corrected. Nobody nowadays thinks the earth is flat; everybody knows that the earth is a globe. It used to be said that the globe revolved once in twenty-four hours round its own axle-tree, but here in the Hub we now know that the *Globe* revolves over one hundred and twenty thousand times every twenty-four hours [*applause*], with just a slight reduction in the number on Sundays, out of deference to the blue laws.

When, gentlemen, you are looking round for a newspaper that fills out the terms of this toast, it is important to know just where to get it. It is always well to know where to get what we want. There was once a good old deacon in a New Jersey church who was very anxious that the congregation should know where to get a new hymn book that was just out. So he asked the minister to announce that these hymn books were now ready for delivery. The deacon was, unfortunately, quite deaf, and had to take the pulpit announcements largely on trust. So it happened, at the close of the services when the minister said to the people that "All ye who have infants to be baptized will please bring them next Sunday morning," the good deacon hopped up, as soon as the words were out of his mouth, and said, "Those of you who have n't got them yet can be supplied by coming to me, at seventy-five cents apiece." [*Laughter.*] His mind was on hymn books, you see, just as mine is on newspapers. And, in the same earnest spirit, I would suggest to this congregation that those of you who have n't yet got a paper that expresses and illustrates and leads public sentiment,

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can be supplied by any newsdealer at two cents apiece. If you want the earth for that money, you can't have it, but you can have the *Globe*, which is about the same thing.

Gentlemen, I did not mean to keep you so long. I would like to say something before I sit down to let you know how much I admire the military spirit, the enthusiasm of arms, which your company does so much to keep alive in these "piping times of peace." I am not a military man myself; I shall need to be drafted before I shall go to war, and then I shall try to get my friend, Commander Temple, to substitute for me. He, as we all know, is a man of deeds, not words. As for me, I have always sympathized with that heroic man in the last war, who declared that in the hour of battle he should be found where the bullets were thickest, and, sure enough, in the very first skirmish they found him in the ammunition wagon. [*Laughter.*] Nevertheless, though I have never had any military experience, except a little domestic service in taking care of my own light infantry, I am always glad to know, whenever anybody proposes to desecrate Boston Common, or do away with annual elections, that so long as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery remains under arms, the Common is safe and annual elections are guaranteed. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

Gentlemen, I thank you most heartily for the honor you have done me, and, in the name of the press, wish you a future as glorious as your past, and indefinitely long. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER.— Gentlemen, there are other toasts prepared and speakers ready with remarks, but the governor has an engagement which requires him to leave the city earlier than usual, and the exercises in this hall are now brought to a close. Gentlemen will please secure their arms, and the honorary staff will report to the chief of staff at the head of the column.

THE ELECTION.

The business of resuming arms and accoutrements occupied only a few moments, and it was but a short time after Commander Temple had declared the exercises in Faneuil Hall at an end that the Ancients were ready to fall in. Line was expeditiously formed, and the command marched at regulation step to the State House, where it was awaited by Governor Ames, who had retired from the dining-hall some time previously, and several members of his staff. The governor and his aids were taken under escort, and the march to the Common was resumed. The arrival of the company there was awaited by a more than usually large assemblage of intending spectators of the ceremonies attendant upon the annual election, and its approach was signalled at 4.41 P. M. by guns fired by a detachment of Battery A, Light Artillery, under command of Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The command marched across the parade ground, and the sound of the last of the guns comprising the governor's salute had hardly died away when it halted opposite the reviewing stand, and the governor, with whom were Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Cols. Sherwin, Shep-

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herd, Rockwell, Newman, and Weil of his staff, left the line and occupied the arm-chair reserved for him in the central tent.

Then the formal proceedings began. The Ancients were drawn up in line on the Charles Street side of the parade ground, and, accompanied by Capt. Temple and followed by members of his staff, Governor Ames marched across the parade ground and inspected the corps. The command then marched past the governor in review, exciting universal commendation by the soldierly bearing of its members and its perfect alignement. Directly after the march past, a hollow square was formed and the drum-head election took place. The result of the balloting was announced by Adjt. Thompson to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, who, in turn, announced it to His Excellency. It was as follows: —

Captain. — Col. HENRY WALKER, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Capt. JAMES P. FROST, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. JACOB FOTTLER, of Boston.
Adjutant. — Capt. GEO. A. KEELER, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, of Charlestown.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING, of Duxbury.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. CHARLES C. ADAMS, of Dorchester.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major GEO. H. MAYNARD, of Waltham.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. MELVILLE C GRANT, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. WILLIAM K. MILLAR, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. EDWARD SULLIVAN, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. FREDERICK MILLS, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. E. ERANK LEWIS, of Walpole.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. CHARLES H. DUNHAM, of Winchester.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. JOHN RINDGE, of Cambridge.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. WILLIAM H. WEST, of Neponset.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, of South Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, of Boston.

The names of the newly elected officers having thus been made known officially, the ceremony of receiving the insignia of office from the retiring officers and handing them to the newly elected officers was performed by the governor. It was an instance of a private commissioning officers in the command to which he belongs, for Governor Ames is a member of the Ancients. Each of the retiring and newly elected officers was addressed by the Commander-in-Chief, and himself addressed the governor upon surrendering his tokens of place or upon receiving the authority newly delegated to him by his comrades. These speeches were as follows: —

THE SPEECHES.

REMARKS OF CAPT. TEMPLE, THE RETIRING COMMANDER.

Your Excellency, — The brief term for which these emblems of authority were intrusted to my charge has about expired. Your predecessor, in placing them in my hands, said that noble men had worn them, none had returned them

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in dishonor. I beg leave to report, sir, that I return them untarnished. He expressed the hope that if my life should be spared to the end of the year, when I came to this spot to surrender them, I might do so proudly, faithfully, conscientiously, being satisfied that I had done well by my fellows and honor to the Commonwealth. This injunction has been before me during the year. I have endeavored to be true and faithful to it. I am happy to report, your Excellency, that the command remains in good order and condition, financially and numerically. Having enjoyed for one year this free-will offering of my associates, and now being about to enter the ranks of the past commanders of this venerable corps, commanders who have made history of which not only this State, but our country, is proud, as my last official duty I transmit these emblems of authority to you for my successor. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR AMES'S REPLY TO COMMANDER TEMPLE.

Mr. Commander, — I receive from your hands the insignia of office which you have borne so worthily, but it is only to transfer them to those of another. As you step back into the ranks from which you came one year ago, you take with you the assurance that, while you have been highly honored, you have done honor to the exalted place which you have occupied.

GOVERNOR AMES'S ADDRESS TO THE NEW COMMANDER.

Mr. Commander, — As you were so ready to volunteer for the service of your country in the hour of her greatest need, so may you be eager to maintain and promote the glory of this venerable body. I am sure that you will bear the insignia, with which you will be invested by the Adjutant-General, in such manner that when you lay them down a year hence you will do so with pride and honor. [*Applause.*]

COL. WALKER'S REMARKS UPON RECEIVING HIS COMMISSION.

I accept these emblems of office from your Excellency, conscious that they come to me laden with a most honorable record of two centuries and a half. The history of this ancient corps, commencing almost at the hour when the Puritan first trod the spot whereon we stand, bears upon its rolls the names of men foremost among men of their days, as well in colonial times as under the white banner of the Commonwealth. On the battle-field and in civic life they made their own names illustrious and did yeoman service in building up our State, sustaining her at all times with unfaltering hearts and hands, and by their devotion increasing her material prosperity and her glory.

To every man occupying the position of Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company its record should be a continuing admonition to perform the duties of the office, to bear its responsibilities, and to wear its honors creditably to himself, to his comrades who gave it to him, and to the State, which, by its chief magistrate, indorses the gift; and an inspiration to increasing earnest effort to insure that the story of his year in power may stand worthily beside those preceding, and offer an example to be emulated by those succeeding.

I shall hope and strive so to act, that when I yield to my successor the office I this day assume, I may have so carried it as to deserve the commendation of "well done" from those who have honored me with it, and that these insignia of command may pass from my hands to his without spot or blemish upon them for which I can be held responsible.

I thank your Excellency for your kindly allusions to myself. Such a recognition of honorable public service in the past is the highest of incentives to a public service more honorable, if possible, in the future. [*Applause.*]

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FIRST-LIEUT. TAYLOR'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — The time has come for me to lay down the reins of office and I hope that I still merit the respect and the esteem of my comrades which prompted them to elect me to this position. I feel that during the past year the right wing of this company has increased in numbers, in prosperity, and in everything looking to the good of the company and the Commonwealth. The *Globe* has seen fit to nominate a candidate for the office of first lieutenant of this company, and he has been elected. He is a gentleman fully worthy to fill the position, and I feel deeply proud to have him succeed me in the office of first lieutenant. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR AMES'S REMARKS TO LIEUT. TAYLOR.

Lieutenant, — I am constrained to take the emblem which you offer, in order to hand it to another, who, in conformity to custom, awaits it at the hands of the governor of the Commonwealth. You have done well your duty in the year that is now at an end, and you will retire with the feeling that duty well done is its own greatest reward.

GOVERNOR AMES'S REMARKS TO FIRST LIEUT. FROST.

Lieut. Frost, — Accept from me for the Commonwealth the commission of your office. With its responsibilities go its honors. I know that the confidence shown by your election has not been misplaced, and that you will again display that ability which marked your conduct as adjutant of this corps and which distinguishes you as an officer of the active militia.

CAPT. FROST'S REMARKS ON RECEIVING HIS COMMISSION.

May it please your Excellency, — Under ordinary circumstances, I should be apt to remind you of the fact that you, as a private of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, should be amenable to my orders as a commissioned officer. [*Laughter.*] But I know that circumstances sometimes alter cases, and recognizing you, sir, as the Commander-in-Chief of the militia, and also of the naval forces of the Commonwealth, I am here to receive orders from you and to pledge you my affiliation and cordial support in the office to which I have just been elected. My only hope is that at the end of the year of service I may receive commendatory remarks from you to the effect that my work has been well and carefully done. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR AMES. — I have no doubt of it, sir.

SECOND-LIEUT. SAVAGE'S REMARKS ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — The laws of our company, irrevocable as the ancient laws of the Medes and Persians, require me at the expiration of one brief year of official authority to relinquish my commission to the source from which it came. A sense of duty compels me reluctantly to yield obedience. [*Laughter.*] Yet that regret is in a measure diminished by the thought that the surrender is made, not only to the chief executive of the military and civic authority of the Commonwealth, but also to a gentleman whose name it is the pride of our company to bear upon its rolls; and by the knowledge that the person upon whom you are about to confer the authority is worthy and well qualified to assume its responsibilities and discharge its duties. My commission is at your disposal. [*Applause.*]

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GOVERNOR AMES'S REPLY TO LIEUT. SAVAGE.

Lieut. Savage, — I accept your resignation, that he who has been chosen to succeed you may be placed in his office. In your conduct during the year that now ends he will find an example for the year to come, which, lived up to by him, will make him of great value to this body.

GOVERNOR AMES'S REMARKS TO LIEUT. FOTTLER.

Lieut. Fottler, — Permit me to congratulate you that you have been chosen to this eminent position. It gives me pleasure to instruct the Adjutant-General to place upon you the emblem of your office, and to feel, as I do, that it is to be borne with credit both to the corps and to yourself.

LIEUT. FOTTLER'S REMARKS UPON RECEIVING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I feel that it is an honor to receive a commission from the chief executive magistrate of the Commonwealth, and I thank you for conferring the honor upon me. I desire also to express my gratitude to my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for their good-will and for the confidence they have reposed in me, that I might be placed in a position to receive your approval. When the time arrives to return to you, and I hope I may have that pleasure, this emblem of office bestowed on me to-day, I hope that my record will show that my duties have been performed in an acceptable manner. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR AMES. — I have no doubt of it.

ADJT. THOMPSON'S REMARKS ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — The closing hours of the day mark the passing of another milestone in the history of our honored corps, and we are about to turn another leaf in her book of history, upon whose fresh pages will be inscribed those annals which will mark the two hundred and fiftieth year of the continuous history of this organization, an organization whose traditions we reverence and whose customs we are proud to preserve. One short year ago, the honor was accorded me to receive from your predecessor in office this esponton as emblematical of my commission as adjutant of this company. To-day, at the close of my year of brief authority, I again find myself in the presence of my Commander-in-Chief to tender my resignation. While I cannot hope that among the long list of names of my predecessors in office, more experienced in military science than myself, my name shall be remembered as are theirs, I may hope that at least I shall be pleasantly remembered as one who tried in his brief hour to do his utmost in all that would enhance the welfare of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I have the honor, sir, to surrender my commission. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR AMES'S REPLY TO ADJT. THOMPSON.

Adjutant Thompson, — As you vacate the position which has been yours for a year, I am glad to assure you that you retire with honors well won and cheerfully bestowed. You are indeed the worthy son of a worthy father, and such you have shown yourself to be, both in this organization and in the active militia.

GOVERNOR AMES'S REMARKS TO THE NEW ADJUTANT.

Adjutant Keeler, — Upon your efforts depend in large measure the success and comfort of this organization during the coming year. I know that an adjutant

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is always selected for his working capacity, and I am sure that your elevation to that office has not been a mistake; it could not well be when it is that of one who is of so much value to the militia.

ADJT. KEELER'S REMARKS UPON RECEIVING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — Just before I left the line, my comrades said that I would find this the hardest and longest march that I ever took. [*Laughter.*] But when I find myself in your genial presence, and when I hear your words of commendation, and when I see in the rear there my good friend and that loyal soldier, Gen. Dalton, from whom, through you, I am to receive this insignia of my office, I do not think the ordeal is so very trying. I shall try particularly hard to do my duty in the year to come, a year which is, we hope, to be the red-letter year of this corps, a year that is to be woven with scarlet threads inside and outside. I hope that God will give me the same heart, the same strength, and the same spirit to fulfil my obligations, my duties, and my responsibilities, as he has in my service in the volunteer militia for the flag of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

GOVERNOR AMES. — Adjutant, as you were coming forward, the Adjutant-General said you were one of the best officers of the militia. [*Applause.*]

THE CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

The exercises on the Common were brought to a close at 5.50 P. M., and five minutes later the return march began. When Faneuil Hall was reached, the company marched into the Armory, and there, when a square had been formed and while the Ancients stood at attention, some business was transacted and some complimentary remarks were made, as follows: —

CAPT. FROST. — I move that the thanks of this company be extended to the commissioned officers of the past year for their work and labors for the benefit of this company.

The motion was seconded, and unanimously adopted.

LIEUT. W. H. JONES. — Mr. Commander, I move that the commissioned officers of the company be a committee to consider the expediency of having representatives of this company attend the celebration of the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

CAPT. FOLSOM. — Just a word before that motion is put. I think a meeting of the company should be called to consider that question. If Lieut. Jones will bear with me, I move that a meeting be held next Monday night to consider that invitation.

LIEUT. JONES. — I accept the amendment.

CAPT. CUNDY. — I consider the importance of the question so great that I think there ought to be a special meeting called for the purpose, and I quite agree with Commander Folsom. I hope that a meeting, with a full representation of this company, will be held, as may be directed, either Monday night or as soon thereafter as possible, for the purpose of considering this invitation. It is not a mat-

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ter to be dealt with lightly. There is great importance attached to it. I hope that sufficient importance may be attached to it by the members to warrant a large attendance of this company, if they can possibly go to London on that occasion.

The motion of Lieut. Jones, as amended by Capt. Folsom, was adopted.

MR. JOHN MCDONOUGH. — I move that Past Commander Temple and the Clerk be appointed a committee to prepare the doings of last year for publication.

The motion prevailed.

CAPT. FROST. — I shall be pleased to have the officers and members of the company visit me, as my guests, at the headquarters of the Second Brigade, M. V. M., at the camp, July 19 to 23, inclusive.

MAJOR MERRILL. — I move that the retiring officers of the company be requested to procure from the chaplain of the day a copy of the sermon for printing in the Annual Proceedings.

The motion prevailed.

Lieut. Allen advanced towards the Commander, and addressing him said: I have the pleasant privilege, on behalf of one of the members of your command, of presenting to you this beautiful bouquet of flowers. I am sorry that you have not a wife, but I presume your best girl will appreciate it. [*Laughter and applause, followed by three cheers for Col. Walker, and three more for his best girl.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — As I neither have a wife nor a best girl, I had better take them home myself. [*A voice, "Better get one."*] I thank you for it, and I thank the donor for it. Comrades, I thanked you the other night when you nominated me for the office of Commander. I thank you from my heart that this day you have indorsed that nomination on the Common. It is a proud privilege to stand here as your Commander, and above all it is a proud privilege to represent you in this, the great year of your history, your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. I can only hope and pray that when this year closes, not one man in this company may repent of the choice that was made here two weeks ago, and to-day has been ratified upon the Common. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

LIEUT. J. P. BRADLEY. — I want to say one word, Mr. Commander. It is a small matter, but to-day as we passed through the streets of Boston, I did not see upon the old State House, or upon the City Hall, the old flag which many a man has risked his life for. Some mistake must have been made. And even on the Common to-day, when you and the officers whom we elected were commissioned, from that flagpole, which was bare as a pole in the middle of the winter, Old Glory could not be seen floating. As I said before, some mistake must have been made, and I hope that on the next anniversary, the present officers of this company will take the city government to task and have Old Glory flying, so that in case any foreign visitors are here

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they will know that we train and belong under the stars and stripes. [*Applause.*]

MR. JOHN D. DWYER. — I move a vote of thanks to the Committee of Arrangements for the excellent manner in which we have been entertained to-day.

The motion prevailed.

LIEUT. SAVAGE. — I move that the Clerk of the company be requested to transmit to the Trustees of the Old South Church an expression of the gratitude of this company for the use of its edifice to-day.

The motion was adopted.

In response of cries for "Temple," Capt. Temple addressed the Company. He said: —

Mr. Commander and Fellow Ancients, — I did not expect to be called upon to deliver the valedictory or to pronounce a benediction. [*Laughter.*] But I do wish to say, that from my heart I thank you for the glorious turn-out which you have made for the old corps to-day, and I thank Heaven that everything has been so successful. I can only ask for those whom you have elected to-day the same cordial support which has been rendered to me the past year, and that they may retire from office feeling as grateful to you as I do. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

At 6.35 P. M. the company was dismissed, and the quarter millennial of the history of the organization had been well entered upon.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PARADING AT THE TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY, JUNE 6, 1887.

Captain. — Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.
First Lieutenant. — Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.
Second Lieutenant. — Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.
Adjutant. — Capt. NEWELL A. THOMPSON.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Surgeon. — Dr. G. HOWARD JONES.
Assistant Surgeon. — Lieut. J. E. KINNEY.
Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY.
Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major. — Capt. GEORGE A. KEELER.
Quartermaster Sergeant. — JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — A. S. DINSMORE.

HONORARY STAFF.

Chief of Staff. — Capt. John L. Stevenson.

Past Commanders. — Capt. James A. Fox, Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. Charles W. Stevens, Capt. John Mack, Capt. Augustus Whittemore.

Major A. G. Robinson, Quartermaster, United States Army.
Capt. Samuel McKeever, United States Army.
Major Horace G. Kemp, First Battalion Cavalry, Mass. Volunteer Militia.
Capt. David F. Henderson, Company D, First Battalion Cavalry, Mass. Volunteer Militia.
Col. A. P. Sherman, Newport Veteran Artillery Association.
Gen. Charles R. Dennis, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.
Col. W. E. Clark, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.
Major James R. Dorrance, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.
Capt. Fred. B. Burt, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.
Col. W. H. Thornton, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Major Samuel T. Douglass, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Adjt. James F. Petteplace, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Lieut. F. G. Jillson, Providence.
Major Lewis Simons, Amoskeag Veteran, Manchester, N. H.
Capt. E. F. Trow, Amoskeag Veteran, Manchester, N. H.
Adjt. John B. Abbott, Amoskeag Veteran, Manchester, N. H.
Brig.-Gen. Fred. Barton, New Haven, Conn.
Lieut. J. R. Dwyer, Governor's Foot Guards, Hartford, Conn.
Lieut. F. C. Clark, Governor's Foot Guards, Hartford, Conn.

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Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith, Worcester Continentals, Worcester, Mass.
Capt. George E. Fairbanks, Worcester Continentals, Worcester, Mass.
Lieut. W. J. Hogg, Worcester Continentals, Worcester, Mass.
Capt. Charles B. Whiting, Worcester Continentals, Worcester, Mass.
Clerk George H. Harlow, Worcester Continentals, Worcester, Mass.
Daniel B. Hubbard, Worcester Continentals, Worcester, Mass.
Sergt. Charles J. Hayden, Finance Committee.
Capt. Peter E. Dolliver, Committee of Arrangements.
Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Committee of Arrangements.
Lieut. George E. Hall, Committee of Arrangements.
Asst.-Surgeon Arthur E. Leach, Committee of Arrangements.
Sergt. Amasa W. Bailey, Committee of Arrangements.
Lieut. R. H. Cochran, Toledo, Ohio.
Lieut. A. F. Temple, Muskegon, Mich.

DETAILED MEN.

Capt. JAMES P. FROST, } *Flankers to the Commander.*
Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, }
Lieut. WILLIAM H. JONES, } *Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.*
Lieut. WILLIAM P. JONES, }
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, *Right General Guide.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Left General Guide.*
Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, } *Markers.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. GIBSON, }
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON, *National Color Bearer.*
Sergt. HORATIO B. EMERSON, *State Color Bearer.*
Major GEO. O. CARPENTER, *Personal Escort to the Commander-in-Chief.*

DETAIL AT CHURCH.

Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.
Sergt. DAVID F. HALL.
Lieut. JACOB SILLOWAY.
Capt. GEORGE GOING.
Lieut. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.
Capt. JOHN C. DALTON.

SEPARATE OR VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. S. H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Major Edward J. Jones.
Sergt. Daniel L. Ware.
Major Lyman S. Hapgood.
Lieut. Elijah Beach.
John H. Procter.
Lieut. John E. Atkins.
Capt. Charles Jarvis.
Lieut. John Sullivan.
Col. A. N. Procter.
Sergt. A. K. Loring.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Sergeant.*

Capt. George O. Noyes, *R. Guide.*
Elmar A. Messenger.
George D. Russell.
Fred. H. Adams.
Henry G. Jordan.
Frank A. Adams.
William J. Smith.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, *L Guide.*
Wm. H. Gwynne.
George S. Merrill, *Past Commander.*
Edgar L. Hull.
J. T. Moriarty.
George D. Armstrong.
Henry Walker.
J. W. Sawyer, Jr.

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SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, *Sergeant.*

Boardman J. Parker, *R. Guide.*	Lieut.-Col. Edw. B. Blasland, *L. Guide.*
Henry N. Cass.	F. H. Mullen.
Kendall H. Damon.	W. B. Hathaway.
A. E. DeRosay.	A. McDonald.
William A. Hardy.	Ferdinand M. Trifet.
W. H. Litchfield.	Fred: I. Clayton.
A. W. Thompson.	William G. Fish.

Edward B. Wadsworth.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. H. A. STEVENS, *Sergeant.*

A. C. Betteley, *R. Guide.*	C. H. Betteley, *L. Guide.*
David O. Clark.	G. A. Fisher.
Edgar G. Scripture.	George W. Spaulding.
Edward Coggins.	Isaac Riley.
S. Worcester Hayden.	William H. Mitchell.
John O. Littlefield.	E. M. Platt.
Robert Burlen.	J. Frederick Sampson.
Frederick W. Goodwin.	Henry G. Weston.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. GEO. B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant.*

John M. Call, *R. Guide.*	William M. Maynard, *L. Guide.*
John L. R. Eaton.	Edward E. Wells.
Arthur Fuller.	J. Harry Welch.
Jacob Bensemoil.	A. J. Hathaway.
Edwin R. Frost.	George M. Potter.
Clarence E. Hay.	Samuel Hichborn.
E. H. Whitney.	M. C. Grant.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. LAURIN S. DOW, *Sergeant.*

S. B. Dibble, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. Eugene H. Richards, *L. Guide.*
William O. Webber.	William G. Shillaber.
Thomas J. Olys.	L. N. Maxham.
George E. Lovett.	R. L. Byam.
George T. Sears,	Dexter Pratt.
Myron P. Walker.	William K. Millar.

E. W. Blackington.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. CHAS. C. ADAMS, *Acting Sergeant.*

Marshall Lincoln. *R. Guide.*	Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, *L. Guide.*
John F. Banchor.	Henry A. Thorndike.
Thomas H. Harding.	Henry D. Andrews.
Charles H. Porter.	Frank F. Olney.

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SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. F. W. DALLINGER, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Harrison G. Wells, *R. Guide.*
William H. Cundy, *Past Commander.*
George H. Maynard.
James H. Kelley.
Frank Smith.
Capt. Henry F. Wade, *L. Guide.*
Nicholas N. Noyes.
David W. Lewis.
Albert L. Richardson.
Lyman Boynton.
James H. Baguley.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. CHARLES F. MUNROE, *Sergeant.*

Edward Sullivan, *R. Guide.*
Albert Webster.
Emery Grover.
Charles B. Barrett.
Oliver G. Pearson.
Edwin E. Snow.
Frederick Mills.
Jacob Fottler, *L. Guide.*
J. B. Hathaway.
Charles H. Dunham.
George G. Stratton.
Chas. T. Hough.
E A. Boardman.
James L. Burditt.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. W. C. BABCOCK, *Sergeant.*

H. C. Barnabee, *R. Guide.*
Harry H. Hale.
James F. Mills.
Daniel H. Smith.
J. Alba Davis.
George E. Jacques.
William Tyner.
Charles H. Glover, *L. Guide.*
Robert M. Cross.
Albert E. Lockhart.
Charles T. Robinson.
Edward Hale.
Edward J. Hill.
J. H. Harlow.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. F. E. MERRIAM, *Sergeant.*

William Lewis, *R. Guide.*
Francis W. Flitner.
Wm. H. Parmenter.
Charles B. Codding.
M. H. French.
A. L. DeRibas.
John D. Dwyer.
E. Frank Lewis, *L. Guide.*
Henry Q. Stimpson.
A. F. Cooke.
George A. Philbrook.
Robert S. Gray.
James P. Brewer.
Homer M. Daggett, Jr.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. JOHN GALVIN, *Sergeant.*

Hobart T. Hussey, *R. Guide.*
Charles A. Faxon.
E. H. Grover.
Charles H. Andrew .
Charles Kenney.
William L. Dolbeare.
O. D. Witherell.
A. S. DeRibas, *L. Guide.*
Joseph A. Plummer.
James F. Mullen.
W. L. Willey.
William T. Van Nostrand
Samuel W. Winslow.
Joseph A. Iasigi.

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FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. W. W. SIAS, *Sergeant.*

George W. Mills, *R. Guide.*
Asahel Wheeler.
C. C. Shaw.
Anthony Cunio.
Benj. Johnson.
J. R. Newman.
Lorenzo M. Dyer.
John Rindge.
Edward B. Reynolds.
John Albree, *L. Guide*
Thomas Emerson.
Aaron B. Babcock.
William H. West.
S. B. Clapp.
Henry Partridge.
Horace P. Williams.
Moses J. Grodjinski.
John D. Morton.

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A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

249th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 6, 1887.

BY

REV. BROOKE HERFORD,

Pastor of the Arlington St. Church,

BOSTON, MASS.

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SERMON.

LIFE UNDER AUTHORITY.

I AM A MAN UNDER AUTHORITY, HAVING SOLDIERS UNDER ME: AND I SAY TO THIS MAN, GO, AND HE GOETH; AND TO ANOTHER, COME, AND HE COMETH; AND TO MY SERVANT, DO THIS, AND HE DOETH IT. — *Matthew* viii. 9.

I AM a man under authority. Thinking how I might find some helpful word from the religious life, which should at once deepen the spirit of these military exercises for which you muster to-day, and which might in turn be emphasized by them, there came into my mind our Saviour's conversation with that Roman officer, and His pleasure at the way in which the centurion shaped his faith and his sense of the authoritativeness of any healing word that Christ might speak, shaped it into the words of prompt, soldierly discipline. He shaped his faith, you see, into the terms of that ready trust with which alike he and the men under him had to move and act at a word. "I am a man under authority, and I have soldiers under me. It is only a word with us, come, or go, or do this, and the thing is done. Speak the word, Master, and what Thou sayest also shall be done." That is the spirit of what he said, and Christ was pleased by it. He seems to have felt that in this way of putting it, this Roman soldier had touched the idea of a soldier — more unhesitating service and following than His own Jewish people were showing. "I tell you," He said to his disciples, "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel."

The subject which this suggests to me is, life under authority, or what I may call the soldierly kind of righteousness, the value of the strong, soldierly sense of discipline, of the life being under law and principle, of just that feeling, "I am a man under authority." Combine with this prompt, loyal obedience to the law and principle, and then seek for the highest leadership of all life, and set yourselves to strong, earnest, unhesitating following of it, and

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you have, as I think, about the highest and noblest spirit of human living. Why, consider how this idea of authority seems rooted in the very essence of things, apart from any special prospect of Christ. Law runs through all things, alike through matter and through life. The whole universe is under authority. A mighty force keeps the vast whole together, from the stars in the grand order of their ceaseless march to the very drops of the summer showers, which cannot fall to the ground except by ordered law. Every grain of sand is under authority. It is under authority that every drop of moisture sinks into the soil, under authority that every flower is blossoming out in this springtime. So is man under authority. His life also has a law for every part of it. Here, however, comes in the difference. In matter, the law operates without consciousness, or volition, or alternative, but man is conscious, and has to do his part consciously. There is a large margin, at least, in which his soul can act. Man has alternatives. Water cannot flow up hill, man can go in all sorts of contradictory and prohibited directions. But the condition of wholesome being and growth is the same in both realms — obedience to law. Life without law or principle, life disloyal to law or principle, is a poor, loose, incoherent affair, as much of a muddle really as the solar system would be in about two minutes if the law of gravitation should suddenly cease to operate. It is law which distinguishes human liberty from anarchy. What are the sweetest sounds your orchestra can give forth, unless they are uttered in ordered harmony?

Ruskin, in his "Seven Lamps of Architecture," put, as one of the fundamental principles of true art, that which he calls the lamp of obedience. He means obedience to principle; not meaningless following of every vagary of fancy, but thoughtful self-constraint working to a definite ideal, a self-constraint which does not destroy originality, but prevents it from degenerating into eccentricity. But it is not in such high things as art that we have, most of us, to do with this matter, but in the common working of life; and here it is, in the common working out of life, that I feel the need, from beginning to end, of that clear sense of duty, that loyal dutifulness which hath such an apt expression in that old

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soldierly word, "I am a man under authority." From the beginning, I say, this has to be. This lies at the very basis of all true education. The first lessons of life that the little child should learn should be the lesson of love and the lesson of obedience, and these two absolutely together. At the head of the human side of the commandments Moses put, Honor thy father and mother; and honor means not less than obedience, but obedience and something more, obedience exactly of this prompt, ready, what I call soldierly sort. I know it is hard for children, but let them learn to be under authority by seeing that their parents also are under authority. It is one of the first, best lessons of life to learn that we are none of us, young or old, here in this world to do as we like, that no good ever comes of doing as we like, but by doing as we ought So the true life never outgrows authority, only grows from being most under the external authority to being more and more under the internal one, the law written in the heart.

This is the secret of noble, effective character. This is the soldierly kind of righteousness, the spirit that at the call of duty does not measure difficulties or stay to calculate chances, but goes right on; or when set to hold a post, will drop there, but not run away. I suppose that it has always been in the sharp crises of war that these qualities come to their most conspicuous manifestations, but not to their really noblest. There is just as much scope for these heroic qualities in common life, which really needs just as firm and patient heroism to keep doing from day to day, putting one's likes aside, doing one's duty, always to be depended upon, as it needs to be a good soldier; to hold the fort under the siege of the little commonplace temptations of the day and not to give in to them, to stand one's ground for principle under abuse and vilification, perhaps under suffering and loss, to keep in life's common post when things seem working to a breakdown and it would be easiest to run right away. Yes, this needs quite as much heroism as the soldier needs in the charge or in the trenches, quite as much and even a little more, just in so far as it is harder to obey one's self than to obey another, harder to move at the voice of conscience than at the outspoken word of command.

There is no mystery about the authority that the soldier is under.

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It rings out in clear orders or trumpet-tones and leaves no time for parley. But the authoritative conscience can be so easily tampered with; you can argue with it, you can wait till its voice is confused or lost. Besides, this inward authority comes to us singly. These orders of the day that conscience issues do not come to us in companies, do not send us forward in battalions. Alone is the post of duty to be held, the onward step of right to be taken. Alone, for the most part, have the temptations to dishonesty, to passion, to appetite, to be wrestled with and overcome. Who knows when the man of business finds himself in some sudden embarrassment, and is tempted to extricate himself by some little insidious wrong, which he thinks he would soon put right again? Who sees when the young man after office hours feels it dull and lonely in his little room, and thoughts come which stir the passionate foe and tempt him out into the night? It is in these lonely struggles of conscience that the battle is the sorest; and well is it then for him who has grown up in that feeling. "I am a man under authority"; well for him who has listened to that voice of duty till he can hear it clearly; well for him who has trained himself to feel the must not be, or must be of conscience, a sort of sacred command which is to be absolutely and promptly obeyed. I say, it is well for him who has trained himself in this.

I want to speak a word of how much may be done in this way by training, and especially by self-training. I know that some kinds of religious people do not like to hear self-training spoken of, as in the higher or moral life it has a savor of exalting man's own power, and the first principle of some is that man has not any moral power of his own. They would refer the whole matter of strength to do duty and to resist temptation simply to the grace of God. I believe that is one reason why there is so much weak, poor life, and even sin, amongst religious people themselves. They lay too much on God. They expect God's grace to do a great deal that man is meant to do for himself, and can do for himself. Oh! I believe in prayer from my very inmost soul, but I believe in works inwardly as well as outwardly, and in trying, and in patience, self-discipline, along with prayer. Will the grace of God teach the soldier this prompt soldierly moving at a word on

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which you pride yourselves? Why, then, shall we think it will teach the soul the quick obedience to the voice of duty? Here, too, something of the drill is necessary, much of exercise, only don't let it be mere outward drill that shall show before the world in respectable living, but outward drill and practice from the spirit of inward loyalty and faith in God, and Christ, and all high and holy things. So, pray, but watch also, as Christ always put it. Accustom yourselves, that is what it means, to do life's least things of every day as promptly as you do these military exercises this one day in the year. No, there is no faculty of moral life for which so much can be done by watchful self-discipline in little things as for this of prompt obedience to conscience; and what a cause of happy and effective life it is, for duty is always easier to do when we do it promptly. Have you a letter to write that you feel some awkwardness about, somewhere to go that you had rather not go, or some painful duty arising, as it constantly does arise in common life, that you shrink from? The longer you hesitate, the worse it will be. But if you have that feeling, "I am a man under authority," if you have trained yourself to obey the calls of duty at a word, half the difficulty is done away with, and life altogether gains a new zest, strength, and power.

Now, when I go on to speak of the highest authority, the mastership and lordship of Christ, it is not as something opposed to what I have been saying, not as something opposed to conscience or overriding it, but simply that in Him has been and is the noblest inspiration and leadership for conscience. That is what he has been from the beginning, and is ever. Christ did not put himself in the place of conscience to His first followers; on the contrary, He appealed to conscience and touched their consciences with such vitality and power as they had never felt before. It may seem paradoxical, but the fact was, that they had never felt so free in their lives, and yet never before so held in the Divine constraint. They went on their Christian way as men under authority. It was that unseen Christ who seemed bidding them to go into the haunts of pestilence with ministering love, and they went. It was He who seemed bidding them to preach the gospel among all nations, and they went and preached it. It was He who seemed calling

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them to open witness agains· sin and idolatry, and they bore their witness even though they might have to be cast next day into the arena of the lions. There is nothing in all war like that long battle which Christ started among men and which His imperishable influence has kept going against all things wrong, false, and evil. It has been the inspiration of reformers, patriots, and philanthropists The noblest life leaderships of these Christian ages, those who have most felt the authority of conscience, those who have most quickened conscience in others, have all felt, not less than others, but more, that constraining and commanding influence and leadership of Christ They have all gone as men under authority, but it has been an authority that has not warped their conscience and their own life, but that has given to these a new certainty, a new point, a clearer, firmer aim.

So it may be forever, and so we need it to-day. Cherish conscience, cherish all the light within yourselves. Train that higher self to be more imperative in its authority. And yet we still want something above self. We want something that, above our shifting likes and dislikes, above the impulses of passion and the confusing beckonings of the world, shall still stand out with a clear pointing to the highest right. We want something that when we change does not change, something that shall stand to us not merely for our own best self, but for mankind's best self, and for the highest revealing of the meaning and the will of God. That is what we have in our Master. Looking to Him, feeling ourselves with Him as men under authority, life's spirit becomes firmer, life's aims become more clear and pointed, life's calls to duty become a little easier to obey, life's claims to helpful kindness touch us with a more pleading power. All life under law is good, but, best of all, life under the law of the spirit of Christ. Conscience, however dim and feeble, and even looking no further than itself, is still a wonderful authority; but the noblest authority of all for man to live under is conscience looking to Christ, conscience setting itself to His discipleship and service, conscience taught, quickened, and inspired by that noblest life on earth and guiding life to that great work of making the world a little more God's kingdom, for which He lived and died. Amen.

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ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY SERMONS.

ON the first Monday of June, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated its two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary, and the usual sermon was preached. Up to June, 1887, two hundred and twenty sermons have been delivered (for thirty years they were omitted), and the records show that one hundred and thirty-eight of them were printed.

For some time there has been a growing interest manifested by many people to collect these sermons, and for the information of such we give the following list of what the several libraries mentioned lack, or are in want of.

Z. G. Whitman, Historian of the corps, is the authority for saying that the sermons of 1695 and 1765 were printed It will be noticed that sermons of above-mentioned years are not to be found in the collections as mentioned below.

General Samuel C. Lawrence has all the printed sermons except 1678, 1695, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1710, 1765, 1794.

The Massachusetts State Library contains all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1739, 1740, 1744, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1772, 1774, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1802, 1805, 1809, 1812, 1816, 1823, 1836.

The Massachusetts Historical Society has all except 1674, 1676, 1691, 1695, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1765, 1792, 1794.

Harvard College has all except 1672, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1699, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1708, 1765.

The American Antiquarian Society has all except 1676, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1720, 1737, 1748, 1765, 1788, 1795, 1830, 1851.

The Boston Public Library has all except 1674, 1676, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1734, 1748, 1765, 1772, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1793, 1804, 1820, 1851, 1863.

The Essex Institute has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1740, 1744, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1756, 1761,

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1763, 1765, 1768, 1771, 1772, 1774, 1790, 1793, 1794, 1798, 1799, 1804, 1805, 1808, 1809, 1812, 1816, 1820, 1825, 1826, 1830, 1831, 1834, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1851.

The New England Historic Genealogical Society has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1746, 1747, 1752, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1796, 1816, 1834, 1836, 1855.

The Rhode Island Historical Society has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1746, 1748, 1752, 1756, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1788, 1792, 1794, 1796, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1808, 1809, 1812, 1814, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1823, 1825, 1826, 1832, 1836, 1863.

Brown University has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1751, 1752, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1765, 1771, 1774, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1794, 1796, 1799, 1818, 1830, 1832, 1836, 1839, 1851, 1858, 1862, 1863.

The Boston Athenæum has all except 1666, 1672, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1699, 1704, 1705, 1728, 1759, 1765.

The Congregational Library has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1765, 1772, 1789, 1793, 1804, 1830, 1834, 1836.

The British Museum Library has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1736, 1737, 1739, 1740, 1744, 1748, 1751, 1756, 1765, 1767, 1768, 1771, 1772, 1778, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1798, 1809, 1814, 1817, 1834, 1851, 1855, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1866.

General Lawrence has the largest collection. His list numbers one hundred and twenty-nine, — lacks but *nine* of the whole number recorded as printed.

A. A. F.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

CAMBRIDGE

1887-1888.

SERMON

BY REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D.

OF BOSTON, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1888.

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HARVARD COLLEGE
OCT 26 1889
LIBRARY

Paul Elmer

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1887-1888.

AN HISTORICAL SKETCH. — A WELCOME TO ENGLAND.

THE year 1887–1888 stands out the most memorable of all of the two hundred and fifty of the life of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The common events of previous years in which the company had participated were repeated, but were overshadowed by others of an unusual and significant character which made a marked impression for good upon it. They attracted the attention, not only of the community of which it forms a part but also of the whole country, to the great age it had attained and to its brilliant record as shown in the public services of its members during its two and a half centuries of an unbroken career as a military body. They also made it favorably known both in Canada and in England, and aroused its members to a fuller consciousness of its honorable history and to a more earnest desire to worthily uphold its reputation and to perpetuate its existence.

The courtesies offered to the company during the year by individuals and organizations were more numerous and varied than those of any previous year, and were, as far as possible, properly acknowledged and attended to by the Commander and other officers, who thus gave evidence of its vitality and by continually keeping it before the public did much to sustain and increase public interest in it.

Always a military company, dating back more than a century earlier than any other on the continent, retaining its charter and organization in times of depression and weakness as well as of prosperity, it has witnessed during the past year an increased devotion among its members to all their duties of a military character, the good results of which appeared at its last fall and spring parades, especially the latter, when

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it won great praise for its steadiness in marching and its soldierly bearing. Its ranks, crowded with veterans in numbers such as no other military organization in the country can equal, should and will readily respond to any and all calls made upon them for the soldier's arm to support the civil law.

Contrary to its hitherto unbroken custom the company at its last fall parade crossed the borders of its own land, and in Montreal, in the Dominion of Canada, received an unstinted welcome. This visit, unprecedented in the company's history, would alone have sufficed to make the year 1887–1888 a marked one, but of a far greater interest to every member was the formation of a close intimacy with its mother organization, "The Honourable Artillery Company of London," England. The visit of the child to its parent to join with her in the celebration of her three hundred and fiftieth anniversary, followed as it was by the return visit of the parent to the child to aid it in celebrating its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, resulted in a friendship gladly recognized and cherished by both. The influence of this interchange of visits extended beyond the two companies and assumed somewhat of a national character, by making them widely known, each in the land of the other, where each received a warm welcome which awakened kindly feelings not only between them but also between their respective peoples.

To account fully for such intimacy and friendship and to understand clearly how natural it was that the two organizations should feel a warm interest in each other's welfare, and why the relationship between them has not been more fully recognized by them in the past, it is necessary to take a cursory view of their respective histories and characters.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London was chartered by King Henry VIII. on the twenty-fifth day of August, 1537, as "the Fraternitie or Guylde of St. George," as the charter reads, "for the better encrease of the defence of this or Realme and Maynetennce of the Science and Feate of shoting in Longbowes, Crossbowes and Handgonnes," the bow of Crecy passing under the general name of "Artillary," being then a recognized military weapon in England. From the date of its charter the "Fraternitie" has existed continuously until the present day, changing to some extent its name, its uniform, its arms and its chartered rights as circumstances seemed from time to time to demand, until now it consists of a company of cavalry, a full battery of artillery of six guns and six companies of infantry, uniformed the same as the "Guards" of the regular army and armed with the most approved weapons of modern warfare.

In its "Vellum" or roll-book, in which are inscribed the signatures of its members past and present, can be found, in every generation

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since the company was founded, the names of the noblest families and of many of the most distinguished men of England. Since Charles II. and his brother James, Duke of York, joined the company, the Duke becoming its Commander in 1660, Royalty, in the person of a Sovereign, or a Prince Consort, or a Prince of Wales, or a Royal Duke, has stood at its head.

It was one of the members of this company, Robert Keayne, who, having left London where he had carried on business as a merchant tailor and settled in Boston, the chief town of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, with twenty-two other colonists petitioned Governor Winthrop, in 1637, for a charter for a military company. The petition was refused through fear of a possible military despotism but was granted March 17, 1638. "The Military Company of the Massachusetts" thus organized still lives under its original charter as "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," changes having been made in its arms, uniform and name, as in the case of the parent company. It was formed by Keayne and his associates for the purposes well recorded in its charter, which states that they asked "out of their care of the public weal and safety, by the advancement of the military art and exercise in arms, that such liberties and privileges be granted them as the Court should think meet for their better encouragement and furtherance in so useful an employment."

Keayne brought to his work a knowledge of military art and arms acquired by him in the Honourable Artillery Company, of which body he was admitted a member May 6, 1623, and the new organization immediately took high rank, becoming the instructor of all the military bodies in the colony, the officers of which generally became members of it. The two companies to which Keayne thus belonged show a strong family likeness in their inception, in the manner in which and the purposes for which they were formed, and the peculiar powers, privileges and exemptions conferred upon them.

Each came into existence under a special charter from the highest authority in its own country given to each for the "public weal and safety," each becoming a "school of soldiery," no standing army existing at the time in the country of either. Each now exists under its original charter, amended in a few respects, the oldest military organization in its own land.

Each originally elected its officers, a custom still carried out by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Such also was the custom of the Honourable Artillery Company prior to 1849, since which time its officers have been appointed by royal warrant for a term of five years. This direct act of the English Sovereign is paralleled by that of the Governor of Massachusetts, personally, in public and with

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great ceremony, commissioning the officers elected by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Each has a double organization, a civil and a military one, and each had peculiar privileges given to it over all other military organizations in its country, some of which each still retains.

Each is unequalled by any military body in its own land in the array of names of distinguished men standing on its rolls, and the members of each, by virtue of such membership, are clothed with certain privileges as citizens.

Each was esteemed of sufficient importance to have public lands granted to it for its support and maintenance. The Honourable Artillery Company still holds those given to it, its present armory grounds, but the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company long since disposed of what it had received.

Each formerly had a yearly parade with a church service and a sermon preached by a chaplain and followed by a dinner. This custom is still fully kept up by both, excepting that the Honourable Artillery Company has given up the dinner.

Each has, as occasion demanded, stood to arms in defence of its country and the enforcement of the law, as did the Honourable Artillery Company at the time of the Spanish Armada and the Gordon Riots, and as did the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at the time of Shay's Rebellion and the last war with England. Moreover, they may be said to have taken part in every war during their existence in which their respective countries have engaged, as in all they have been represented by their individual members holding in many cases high military offices.

Each is exempted from the general laws of its country governing the militia or organized volunteer soldiery and performs all its duties without expense to the State. If the Honourable Artillery Company exists by royal warrant, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company can point to official recognition of its peculiar character and privileges by the city of its birth and by the executive and legislative departments of both the state and national governments.

What has been well said of the Honourable Artillery Company by Major Raikes, its historian, applies, with few changes, to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: "The Company has always been entirely distinct from all other military organizations, and, strictly speaking, belongs neither to the Militia, Yeomanry, nor Volunteers, nor yet to the more Ancient Train Bands. It is the only military body over whom Parliament has no control, being entirely self-supporting, and receiving neither capitation grant nor any aid whatever from the public fund, but is governed under numerous Royal Warrants which have been granted and confirmed by succeeding Sovereigns from the time of Henry VIII. Thus, as the Company exists during the pleasure

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and under direct control of the Crown, it is perhaps entitled to consider itself more as a personal body-guard of the Sovereign than any other corps."

That for over two centuries there should have been but little intimacy between the two organizations so alike in birth and character appears at first sight very strange, but an examination into their histories shows the reason for it. That Keayne and his associates corresponded with friends in their old home and kept them acquainted with matters happening in Boston is not to be doubted. Yet it must be remembered that a voyage across the ocean was, in their day, a journey of months rarely undertaken, while the practice of letter writing was far less general than now and the facilities for sending letters back and forth were very scanty. The men who settled in New England with their families were practically isolated from old England, and as their business and pleasure all centred here they gradually lost sight of old associations three thousand miles away and so difficult of access. Moreover, antagonisms early arose between the mother country and the colony, which, oft repeated, culminated in the Revolution and to a great extent weaned the colonists and their descendants from the affection for the land from which they had sprung. After the Revolution the conduct of England toward the new nation was arrogant and overbearing, aiming to check its prosperity, and led to the war of 1812. National good feeling being destroyed the estrangement of individual citizens naturally followed.

The beginning of the present intimacy was made when Col. Marshall P. Wilder, commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in order to make perfect a history of his own command, wrote to His Royal Highness Prince Albert, commanding the Honourable Artillery Company, for any facts concerning the history of either company which he might deem worthy of publication.

Col. Wilder submitted the correspondence which followed to the company and His Royal Highness was made a special honorary member of the corps, June 1, 1857. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was also made an honorary member, June 3, 1878, Capt. John L. Stevenson being Commander of the company. It was in this year that Major George A. Raikes published his valuable history of the Honourable Artillery Company in which is embraced a brief account of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This publication gave a fresh impetus to the interest taken by the members of each organization in the records and welfare of the other, though from 1878 to 1887 there was but little official communication between them. April 26, 1885, Past Commander Charles W. Stevens was deputed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to present in person a

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number of photographs, books and papers relating to its history to the Honourable Artillery Company. The reception accorded to him on June 26th of that year in London, where he performed his mission in a most creditable manner, was of a very cordial character.

Meanwhile, individual members of both companies, most prominent among whom stand Capt. Albert A. Folsom and Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams, by correspondence and otherwise kept alive the friendly acquaintance between them which culminated in the two celebrations of 1887 and 1888.

Such are the two companies which within a year of each other respectively celebrated three centuries and a half and two centuries and a half of life. It is doubtful if, the world over, there can be found two such military bodies thus related to each other which can point to lives as long and useful as theirs.

The story of the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by a delegation to its parent corps in June, 1887, and of the hospitality which greeted it and unceasingly labored for its comfort and pleasure until it left England, was well told by Commander Walker in a report made by him at a reception given by the company to the delegation on its return home, Aug. 30, 1887.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

As your Commander and head of the delegation which represented you in England at the celebration by the Honourable Artillery Company of London of its Three Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, I make the following report of the part your delegates took in that celebration, and of the manner in which they were received and entertained by that company and by others not members thereof.

In making such report only the more salient portions of what was done by your representatives can be specially referred to. The time not covered by these was devoted to seeing places and objects of interest in such manner as each man desired, generally under the guidance of one or more of the members of the Honourable Artillery Company.

It also seems desirable to state some facts relating to the invitation received by our company as bearing upon the way in which its delegation was made up. That invitation read as follows: —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ARMOURY HOUSE,
FINSBURY, May 25, 1887.

Sir, — I am directed by the President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company, on behalf of the members of the regiment, to request the honor of your company, the officers and a delegation of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, at the forthcoming celebration of the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, which will be celebrated at headquarters on Monday, the 11th of July next.

The Court would suggest that the delegation should reach London not later than Friday, the 1st of July, in order to witness the Royal Volunteer review before the Queen on the 2d of July, and during the following week the delega-

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tion will be entertained by various clubs and associations connected with the regiment, and escorted on various excursions of interest.

The Court will be glad to know the probable number of the delegation, in order that adequate arrangements may be made for their comfort and enjoyment.

Believe me, very truly yours,

R. W. BLAND-HUNT,
Secretary.

To Commandant, Officers, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

The celebration took place at the Armoury House of the Honourable Artillery Company in London, on the day designated, which was more than a month earlier than was originally intended, owing to circumstances connected with the Queen's Jubilee.

The officers of our Company were commissioned on June 6th, 1887. A special meeting of the Company was held at the armory on June 13th following, at which the invitation was unanimously and most enthusiastically accepted.

The change in the date of the celebration as above stated, and the desire cordially expressed in the invitation that any delegation we might send to London should reach that city prior to July 2nd following, in time to witness a review of the volunteers by the Queen, left but little opportunity for our company to take such steps as appeared most desirable in the matter. It was very difficult for our members to leave business for the time which would be required, on the short notice given, and for that reason it was found impossible to specifically designate who should represent us. It was, therefore, voted

"That the commanding officer and such other members of the company as may be present and report to him, be authorized to represent the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, July 11 next."

In pursuance of this vote, your Commander, with Lieuts. Jacob Silloway and John C. Dalton and Mr. Freeman A. Walker, sailed from New York, for Liverpool, on the steamer "Servia," on June 18th, 1887. The members of the delegation reported to him, on the dates below stated, at the headquarters at the Royal Hotel, Blackfriars, London. Lieuts. Silloway and Dalton and Mr. George H. Leonard arrived in London several days before your Commander and were immediately and most courteously entertained by members of the Honourable Artillery Company. The other members of the delegation reported on the days of their respective arrivals in that city.

Col. Henry Walker arrived in London	June 29, 1887.
Lieut. Jacob Silloway reported	" "
Lieut. John C. Dalton "	" "
Mr. Freeman A. Walker "	" "
Mr. George H. Leonard "	" "
Lieut. Jacob Fottler "	June 30, "
Sergt. John Rindge "	" "
Mr. Thomas J. Olys "	" "
Mr. John R. Newman "	" "
Capt. James A. Fox "	July 11, 1887.
Mr. Benjamin Johnson "	" "

With the delegation were seven ladies, who, through the courtesy of its hosts, were enabled to participate in a portion of the festivities enjoyed by it.

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In anticipation of our coming, the Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company, itself being the general committee, appointed a sub-committee to which was assigned the duty of attending to our entertainment, as follows : —

SUB-COMMITTEE.

Lieut.-Col. his Grace the Duke of Portland.
Lieut.-Col. CHARLES J. BORTON, *Adjutant.*
Capt. C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS, *Chairman.*
Capt. W. L. HOLT. Capt. W. J. FRY.
Capt. W. H. BAKER. Capt. R. H. NUNN.
Lieut. T. W. CARLTON.

While every member of the Honourable Artillery Company, when opportunity offered, vied with the others in ministering to our pleasures, this sub-committee, especially its chairman, and also Major-Gen. R. W. Bland-Hunt, Secretary of the Court of Assistants, were unremitting in their efforts in our behalf and those efforts were crowned with success. How continued and varied they were the following statement of the entertainments and receptions provided for us will clearly show : —

Tuesday, June 28. — A reception and ball was given by the Corporation of London at the Guildhall in honor of the Queen's Jubilee, which was attended by the royal visitors then in London and their suites, to the number, as was stated, of nearly three hundred. The Honourable Artillery Company furnished a guard of honor for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Your Commander received an invitation, but not reaching London in time to be present Mr. George H. Leonard attended in his place.

Wednesday, June 29. — Lieuts. Silloway and Dalton and Mr. George H. Leonard, being the only members of the delegation then in London, attended the Henley Regatta, the most noted of all the English regattas, under escort of several members of the Honourable Artillery Company.

Thursday, June 30. — A reception, so cordial as to make the recipients feel at once that they were among friends, was given to the delegation at the headquarters of the Honourable Artillery Company. After an inspection of the armory and the grounds attached thereto with the many objects of interest therein, the collection of three and a half centuries, supper was taken in the room of the Court of Assistants.

Friday, July 1. — The delegation visited St. Paul's Cathedral, the Bank of England, the Guildhall and other places of interest with Lieut. W. H. Bateman, taking lunch with him at the Guildhall Restaurant.

Saturday, July 2. — Lunch was taken at the headquarters of the Honourable Artillery Company at noon, after which the delegation, under escort of Lieut.-Col. W. H. Snell and Capt. Edward Blanks, witnessed a review of 27,000 volunteers by the Queen, seats being provided for it inside the gates of Buckingham Palace near the royal stand. While there it had the pleasure of meeting, among other distinguished personages, the contingent of officers from the native regiments of India which had come to London to take part in the Jubilee celebration. The Honourable Artillery Company led the column as it passed in review before Her Majesty, with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K. G., Captain Gen-

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eral and Colonel, in command, and His Grace the Duke of Portland as Lieutenant-Colonel. It was composed of a squadron of cavalry, a battery of six guns and three companies of infantry, and presented a very soldierly appearance. The entire body of the troops was one in which any nation might well take pride. After the review the delegation with its escort lunched at its headquarters, the Royal Hotel.

Sunday, July 3. — Part of the delegation attended divine service at St. Paul's Cathedral, others at St. Margaret's, the parish church of Westminster. Several members of the Honourable Artillery Company visited headquarters during the day.

Monday, July 4. — The delegation dined with Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams, chairman of the sub-committee of the Honourable Artillery Company, to whom is largely due the intimacy between the two companies, at his residence, Cullington House, Stoke Newington, where our nation's birthday was toasted with all honors. Later in the evening it attended a reception given by Mr. Henry F. Gillig at the Grosvenor Gallery, meeting there many of the leading Americans then in London. Your Commander had received an invitation to be present at the laying of the corner-stone of the "Imperial Institute for the United Kingdom, the Colonies and India, by her Majesty the Queen," on this day, but was prevented from attending by prior engagements.

Tuesday, July 5. — The delegation during the day visited various parts of London and dined with Major W. E. Williams, F. S. A., at the Holborn Restaurant, several members of the Honourable Artillery Company being present.

Wednesday, July 6. — Under escort of Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams, the delegation visited the Tower of London, after which, by invitation of Mr. H. Graham King, a lunch was taken with the Lord Mayor, Sir Reginald Hanson; the Sheriffs of London, Sir Henry Isaacs and Sir Alfred Kirby; and the City Sewers Committee. In the afternoon, under charge of the Mess Club of the Honourable Artillery Company, a visit was made to the Woolwich Arsenal, and afterward to the Greenwich Hospital, Picture Gallery, Museum and Grounds. Later a white-bait dinner, presided over by Major W. L. Holt, was served at the famous "Ship," Greenwich.

Thursday, July 7. — The delegation, with ladies, were taken by the Fitzroy Lodge, a Masonic organization existing within the Honourable Artillery Company, on an "outing" up the Thames, going to Henley by rail and from thence by steamers to Goring. Lunch was provided on the boats and dinner at Tilehurst, Major Alfred Durrant in the chair.

Friday, July 8. — Part of the delegation visited the House of Commons under passes from J. H. Puleston, Esq., M. P. Later in the day all its members dined with the Fitzroy Chapter at the armory of the Honourable Artillery Company, Mr. Hawkins presiding. Prior to the dinner a session of the Chapter was held, at which the members of the delegation who belong to the Masonic fraternity were present and received special honor.

Saturday, July 9. — The delegation, with ladies, by invitation of Major Henry Rawlins, commanding the battery of the Honourable Artillery Company, visited Brighton, a special car being provided for its accommodation and several members of the Honourable Artillery Company accompanying it. Lunch was taken at the residence of Major Rawlins, and also dinner after a delightful drive about the city and a view of the various objects of interest there to be seen.

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Sunday, July 10. — By invitation of Lieut.-Col. W. H. Snell the delegation dined with him at his residence, The Mount, S. Norwood, meeting with a hospitality as generous as his rose garden was fragrant.

Monday, July 11. — On this day was celebrated the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company. During the afternoon there was a parade and drill on the armory grounds, Lieut.-Col. His Grace the Duke of Portland in command. In the evening the whole delegation attended a banquet given in the drill hall which was most tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags, those of England and United States being most conspicuous. The Duke of Portland presided. Among other distinguished guests at the table were the American Minister Mr. Phelps, Field Marshal Lord Napier of Magdala, G. C. B., Admiral Commerell, Gen. Gipps, C. B., commanding the home forces, the Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs of London, Sir John Monckton, Col. Ross (Grenadier Guards), J. H. Puleston, Esq., M. P., and others.

A full account of the proceedings appeared in the papers of the day both in London and Boston. The affair was a complete success and one which no one present can ever forget. The reception accorded to your Commander, who responded to a toast proposed by Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams in honor of our company, was most enthusiastic, as it was to all the delegation.

Tuesday, July 12. — The delegation, with ladies, visited the camp at Wimbledon, the well-known shooting range for the English soldiery, regular and volunteer, and passed a most interesting day witnessing the competition for prizes, several members of the Honourable Artillery Company holding high rank among the competitors. Dinner was taken at the Pavilion. The trip was made by coach and was very enjoyable.

Wednesday, July 13. — At noon, by invitation of the proprietors, the delegation visited the brewery of Truman, Hanbury & Buxton, one of the largest in London, where lunch was provided by the partners. At 5 P. M. dinner was taken with Major W. H. Baker, commanding the cavalry of the Honourable Artillery Company, at The Falstaff, and at 8 P. M. the delegation attended a regimental smoking concert at the armory of the company, Capt. Williams presiding.

Thursday, July 14. — The delegation dined at the headquarters of the Honourable Artillery Company with the Officers' Club, Lord Colville of Culross, K. T., presiding.

Friday, July 15. — By invitation of Mr. Walter F Hammond, the delegation, with ladies, went by coach to Kempton Park to attend the races and spent a most enjoyable day there taking lunch on the grounds. Returning to London, three members of the delegation, Lieut. Fottler, Mr. Newman and Mr. Johnson, dined with the Lord Mayor, Sir Reginald Hanson, at the Mansion House, and the remaining eight with Lieut.-Col. Charles J. Borton, Adjutant of the Honourable Artillery Company, at the Naval and Military Club, Piccadilly.

Saturday, July 16. — At noon the delegation lunched with Lieut. W. H. Hayward of the Honourable Artillery Company at the National Liberal Club. From there, with Capt. Williams and Lieut. Hayward they proceeded to St. James Palace to attend the Queen's Levee. While waiting for this purpose His Grace the Duke of Portland intimated that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had signified his intention of coming to the palace somewhat earlier than he had proposed in order to give the delegation a private reception. This was done, and

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the honor, so courteously tendered and so kindly given, is a source of high gratification to the members of the delegation as it should be to our whole company.

After the Reception the delegation was presented officially to his Royal Highness at the Levee, which, by order of the Queen, was equivalent to a presentation to Her Majesty. At both the Reception and the Levee His Grace the Duke of Portland made the presentation. After the Levee the delegation with its escort was photographed at the Pall Mall Gallery and then lunched at the Royal Hotel.

In the evening the delegation, in behalf of our company, gave a dinner at the Holborn Restaurant to the Court of Assistants and the Officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, and other gentlemen from whom attentions had been received. Although over fifty guests were present, the number would have been larger had the dinner taken place on some previous evening. It was intended to have it immediately after July 11th, but hospitalities pressed on your representatives compelled its postponement from day to day, until but little time was left for issuing invitations for July 16th, after which the members of the delegation, owing to previous arrangements, could not be in London. The evening thus almost compulsorily selected was that of Saturday, and being near the close of the London season and the weather being extremely warm, several gentlemen whose presence we desired were prevented from being with us by social and official duties and engagements. Their absence was regretted by us and, judging from the letters received from them, by the writers also.

The dinner of July 16th closed the official character of the delegation, most of the members leaving London on the following day. They had received a whole-hearted hospitality for nearly three weeks which only ended by their absolute refusal to receive more. Before they left London, Major George A. Raikes, F. S. A., presented to each member of the delegation a copy of his valuable history of the Honourable Artillery Company, in which is embodied a condensed history of our own company and which has done much to make the two organizations known to each other.

On their return from the Continent, your Commander and Mr. Freeman A. Walker visited Welbeck Abbey on Aug. 13th, by invitation of His Grace the Duke of Portland and there passed some of the pleasantest hours of their stay in England. Lunch was taken at the Abbey by invitation of Lady Bolsover, after a drive over the estate, one of the most beautiful and complete in England, and comprising the historic Sherwood Forest of Robin Hood. A view was also had of the numerous works of art and other objects of interest with which the Abbey itself is enriched, and of the famous underground library, ball room and tunnels.

While acknowledging our indebtedness to the Honourable Artillery Company as a whole, we must particularly name, beside those members and others whose courtesies are hereinbefore mentioned, the following from whom some special attention was received:—

Field Marshal Lord Napier of Magdala; Gen. Gipps, C. B.; Sir Alfred Kirby, Sheriff of London; Sir Henry Isaacs, Sheriff of London; Major A. Durrant; Capt. H. Bateman; Lieut J. A. McKenzie; Lieut. R. Birkett; Mr. J. G. Gibbon; Mr. E. W. Brooking; Mr. E. W. Parkes; the Master, Wardens and Assistants of the Worshipful Company of Drapers; the Master, Wardens and Assistants of the Worshipful Company of Leathersellers; the Proprietor of the De-Keyser's Royal Hotel; Mr. E. A. Perry, Boston *Herald:* Mr. MacLean, Asso-

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ciated Press; The New York *Herald;* The London *Times*; *The Standard; The Daily Telegraph; The Morning Post; The Daily Chronicle; The City Press; The Referee.*

To Lady Bolsover and other ladies, to whom the members of your delegation are indebted for courtesies which afforded them so much pleasure and are among the pleasantest memories connected with their mission, they tender their most sincere thanks.

To the parent company, your Commander, as by you authorized, conveyed a cordial invitation for it to join in the celebration of our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary in June next. He hopes and believes that a goodly number of its members will grace our festivities on that occasion and receive the unstinted welcome he promised them.

Headquarters, appropriately marked by a stand of British and American flags intertwined, were opened at the Royal Hotel on July 2nd, over which, during our stay, the proprietors hoisted the stars and stripes. These headquarters proved a great convenience and were kept open until July 17th following, when the delegation left London.

An account of the expenses incurred by the delegation on behalf of the company, chiefly for the headquarters and the dinner given on July 16th, in honor of the Honourable Artillery Company, is presented herewith. It is to be noted that each member of the delegation paid his own personal expenses.

In closing this report it must be repeated that what has been above told is but the outline of what was done for and by your representatives while the guests of the parent company. They believe that the members of both organizations rejoiced at the friendly relations established between them, regretted the hour of parting and look forward to a pleasant reunion at the celebration of our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary next spring.

The soldierly qualities exhibited by the Honourable Artillery Company greatly impressed your delegation, and inspired the hope that our own company might be led to earnest and renewed exertions to regain the position it so long held as the "school of soldiery" in this Commonwealth.

To you, the members of your delegation return their sincere thanks for your high appreciation of the way in which they performed their duties while representing you in England, as evidenced by the reception you gave them on their return home. Your Commander must also thank those who were associated with him in his mission abroad for the dignified manner in which they fulfilled the duties assigned to them, and the unswerving support they gave him in making that mission a success and a credit not only to our company, but to our city, state and country.

HENRY WALKER (COLONEL),
Captain Commanding The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

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CELEBRATION

BY THE

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF ITS THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY, JULY 11, 1887.

WHILE the report of Commander Walker gives only a general account of the attentions paid to the delegation, there were two events which should be treated more in detail, the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration of the Honourable Artillery Company, July 11, 1887, and the farewell dinner given to the Court of Assistants, the Officers and Committees of that company, July 16, 1887, by Commander Walker and his Associates. It was found impossible to obtain full reports of all the speeches made on either occasion, and the record has been made up from memoranda of Commander Walker, and from newspaper reports.

The celebration was one of the most noteworthy character. The great age to which the company had attained, the fact that its life covered the most important epoch of English history in which its members had actively shared, and the presence of a delegation from another company three thousand miles away bearing a close relationship to it, which has been so heartily acknowledged by both, all combined to render the occasion one of the greatest interest not only to those immediately concerned but also to the public at large.

At the parade held on the armory grounds, preceding the dinner, the Honourable Artillery Company numbered four hundred men, composed of cavalry, infantry and artillery, forming line in the order named. The Duke of Portland, Lieutenant-Colonel in command, was received on his arrival with a general salute, after which the company passed in review before him, Field Marshal Lord Napier of Magdala who was expected to act as reviewing officer being unavoidably prevented from doing so. During the review the delegates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were given the post of honor near the Duke of Portland. After the review various movements were gone through, the whole being concluded by the infantry forming a square and the artillery firing several rounds.

The banquet was given in the drill hall of the armory, each end of which was hung with red baize bearing the inscription "V. R. I., 1537-1887." Here and there upon the walls were trophies of armor, ancient and modern, while amid the flags hanging all about could be

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seen, above the chair, the union jack and the stars and stripes connected by the royal banner. Flowers in profusion added beauty to the scene and the regimental band played most acceptably during the evening. The *ménu* of the dinner given to each guest was of a most elaborate character, being printed on satin and fringed with gold.

Its four pages bore respectively a statement of what the anniversary commemorated, with the names of the committee of arrangements; a list of the viands; a programme of the music performed by the band during the dinner; and the toasts of the evening together with the names of the persons proposing them and of those responding to them, as seen in the following copy: —

1537. [COAT OF ARMS.] 1887.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

CAPTAIN GENERAL AND COLONEL, HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, K. G., ETC., ETC.

Regimental Banquet,

IN CELEBRATION OF THE 350TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE REGIMENT,

AND IN HONOR OF THE VISIT OF THE A. & H. A. C. OF BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

MONDAY, 11TH JULY, 1887,

LIEUT.-COL. HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND IN THE CHAIR.

Committee.

THE COURT OF ASSISTANTS.

Sub-Committee.

LIEUT.-COL. HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND.

Lieut.-Col. Borton, *Adjutant.*
Capt. Woolmer-Williams, *Chairman.*
Capt. Baker.
Capt. Holt.
Capt. Fry.
Lieut. Carlton.
Capt. Nunn.

MENU.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

Glouts d'Auchois.

POTAGES.

Purée Green Pea. Clear Mock Turtle.

POISSONS.

Boiled Salmon, Lobster Sauce. Turbot, Hollandaise Sauce.
Matelotte of Eels, à la Sefton. Fillet of Soles, à la Normande.
Whitebait, plain and devilled

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ENTREES.

Epigramme of Sweetbreads, à la Financière.
Sauté of Chicken, a la Demidoff.

RELEVES.

Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce. Roast Saddle of Mutton.
Braised York Ham and Peas.

REMOVES.

Roast Ducklings. Green Peas. Roast Quails, Larded.

ENTREMETS.

Diplomatique Pudding. Empress Jellies.
Battenberg Creams. Chartreuse of Strawberries.
Maids of Honour à la Richmond. Orange Tourtes.
Ice Soufflé à la Mocha.
Cheese. Butter. Watercress.
Dessert. Coffee.

SELECTIONS OF MUSIC

TO BE PERFORMED DURING THE EVENING BY THE BAND OF THE REGIMENT, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. W. W. FRAYLING.

1. POLKA, "Sly Boots" . . . . . *Bucalossi.*
2. OVERTURE, 'Stradella" . . . . . *Flotow.*
3. VALSE, "Santiago" . . . . . *Deacon.*
4. GRAND SELECTION, "The Mikado" . . . . . *Sullivan.*
5. DESCRIPTIVE ORIENTAL MARCH, "La Caravane" . . *Ashe.*
6. VALSE, "Soldaten Lieder" . . . . . *Gung'l.*
7. SELECTION, "Falka" . . . . . *Chassaigne.*
8. GALOP, "Flick and Flock" . . . . . *Hertal.*

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

TOAST LIST.

1. HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
   Proposed by The Chairman.

2. THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
   Proposed by The Chairman. Responded to by His Excellency the American Minister.

3. HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES (Captain General and Colonel of the Regiment).
   Proposed by The Chairman.

4. THE NAVY, ARMY, AND RESERVE FORCES.
   Proposed by The Chairman. Responded to by Vice-Admiral Sir J. E. Commerell, K. C. B., M. P.; Field Marshal Lord Napier of Magdala, G. C. B., G. C. S. I.; Lieut.-Col. Sir A. Kirby, Kt.

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5. THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON, U. S. A.
   Proposed by Capt. Woolmer-Williams. Responded to by Col. Walker.

6. THE CORPORATION OF LONDON.
   Proposed by Major Helsham. Responded to by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.

7. THE VISITORS.
   Proposed by Major Rawlins. Responded to by J. H. Puleston, Esq., M. P.

8. THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
   Proposed by His Excellency the American Minister. Responded to by His Grace the Duke of Portland.

The company, numbering nearly four hundred, sat down at seven o'clock in the evening, Lieutentant-Colonel His Grace the Duke of Portland presiding. At the principal table Mr. Phelps, the American Minister, occupied a seat on the right of the Chairman, Col. Walker one on his left. The remainder of the delegation were seated at the same table, alternating with the many distinguished guests present whose names have been hereinbefore given.

At the close of the dinner the Chairman called the company to order and proposed as the first toast, "The Health of the Queen," which was received with great enthusiasm, the regimental fire being given.

The Chairman then offered the toast "The President of the United States," whom he spoke of as an estimable and high-minded man; one who, always remembering his own country and always remaining true to her interests, recognized the connection existing between Old England and New England arising out of their common ancestry, one evidence of this being the touching message President Cleveland had sent to the Queen congratulating her on this Jubilee Year of her reign. He said that twenty years since the Americans gave their blood and treasures most lavishly to preserve the Union, the source of their power and prosperity, and their example England would do well, if necessary, to follow, though it was to be hoped that no such sacrifices would be required of her.

The applause which followed the address of the Chairman was renewed when the band played "Hail Columbia," and Mr. Phelps, the American Minister, rose to reply. He said that every American must be grateful for what had been spoken by His Grace concerning the United States and the President, who was a man of noble qualities which commended him to all men speaking the English tongue. He wished he could convey to those present the simple words in which Her Majesty had received the message of the President referred to by the Chairman. Each nation recognized its relationship with the other,

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and all who speak the English language, wherever they might be, belong to one people. He believed that the military forces of the two nations would never again meet on the field of battle as enemies, but that the peoples were determined that peace should reign between them. The toast to the rulers of the two countries went well together, and "Hail Columbia" should always be heard with "God Save the Queen."

The toast "His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and Other Members of the Royal Family" was received with great applause and the regimental fire.

Field Marshal Lord Napier, by age and services the leading soldier of England, responded for "The Army and Navy," eulogizing Gordon and other distinguished soldiers who had given their lives in the country's service and whose careers would always stand out as examples worthy of imitation. He spoke highly of the efficiency of the army and navy, saying that the army was but a nucleus about which a vast body of volunteers would rally in any war in which the country should require their services. He also expressed pleasure at the presence of the American guests.

Sir Alfred Kirby answered for "The Reserve Forces," saying that he joined the volunteers twenty years ago with many of those sitting about the table, and believed more than ever in the necessity of a reserve force which in the hour of national peril would prove most useful in insuring the nation's honor and safety. He also joined in giving cordial welcome to the visitors from over the sea.

Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams rising, said they had met to celebrate an anniversary such as no other military organization in the world could claim, and it was made of greater interest by the presence of a delegation from a company in Boston. The Commander of that company had taken an honorable part in the late civil war in his native land, one of the greatest wars of modern times. He was also a member of an organization older than the Ancients, one like that founded by an Englishman, Harvard University. He was the first of its graduates to volunteer in defence of the Union and had raised a regiment. Referring to the members of the delegation, he said his comrades claimed them not as prisoners of war but in affection, and for them there was no escape, the hearts of the two companies being bound together by a friendship which would endure forever. He took great pleasure in offering the toast, "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, U. S. A."

A storm of applause welcomed Commander Walker as he rose to reply as follows: —

My Lord Duke, My Lords and Gentlemen, — For this most cordial and kindly greeting to my comrades and myself, personally and as representing our comrades

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at home, supplementing as it does your generous hospitality which since the hour we set foot on English soil has made our stay here one continuous round of pleasure, what words that I may utter, however eloquent they may be, can adequately express our thanks? It has been said that "out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh." Our hearts are almost too full for utterance. These ringing cheers of welcome, such as on many a battle-field of war in the past have heralded victories crowning British valor, have here to-night, on this field of peace, won a complete triumph. They have captured the hearts of your guests. We surrender unconditionally.

Yet why should we not have expected a warm welcome at your hands and why should we feel like strangers among you? The interchange of pleasant courtesies between the Honourable Artillery Company of London and that of Massachusetts during the last few years has awakened between them a feeling of brotherhood and good fellowship, which is highly prized by both organizations and has prevented their members from being aliens and strangers to each other. There is, however, a far stronger reason for our presence here than that of social intimacy. We come as of right, being your blood relatives of but one remove. Our two companies stand here as mother and child, each having a record in which the other may well take a family pride.

In my own New England we have yearly one festal day on which her sons and daughters who have wandered from her borders come back and gather around their paternal hearthstones, there, away from the cares and business of every-day life, to see again the loved faces of childhood, to strengthen family ties weakened, it may be, by time and distance, to renew family affection and thus to drink in a fresh, pure inspiration to reinvigorate them for life's battle.

This is our "Thanksgiving day" with you. We sit about our mother's table with thankfulness in our hearts for all that is good and great and noble in her history and that we can offer her a record of which she need not be ashamed; that we, "kith of her kin," can claim a child's place here and an interest in her past as our rightful heritage; that as members of one family we can interchange congratulations with her children here and pledge them the good wishes and the love of her other children thousands of miles away beyond the sea. Yes, it is your and our joint Thanksgiving day, the first for the two centuries and a half since our birth. May it prove the forerunner of numberless ones yet to come, which shall serve to keep alive the connection between the two organizations, and thus to aid in perpetuating an honorable friendship between them and the nations they represent that neither time nor space shall be able to sever.

The first Commander, in commission, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit you, no more agreeable or honorable mission could have fallen to my lot than with my comrades to rejoice with you on this the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of your natal day. From every member of my command I bring the warmest good wishes that your future may be one of long and unclouded prosperity, and from them all, individually and collectively, their most cordial invitation that when one year hence we celebrate our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary you will grace our festivities with your presence; that as the child does not now forget the parent, the parent may then remember the child. We pledge you an American welcome. We will open to you our hearts and homes and do what we can to strengthen the bonds of amity you have forged so that they may endure for all time.

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Three hundred and fifty years of life! As one reads your record, covering as it does the most wonderful portion of your national existence, what myriads of scenes and memories, sad, tender, joyous, grand, heroic ones crowd upon him! It is a story of wonderland in which are told the triumphs of arts, arms, literature, law and liberty; the marvellous invention and increase of industrial means and forces which, vivifying dead matter itself, have made it a potent agency for the advancement of humanity and poured untold wealth into your coffers; the development of your commerce until it whitens every sea; the growth of a little island kingdom into an imperial realm, holding within its borders men of every race and tongue, belting the earth with its possessions and following the sun with its "morning drum-beat" circling the whole earth round; a realm ruled over by a Queen who, as maiden, wife and mother, has won a greater empire in every English home, and by her authority and example has made maidenhood, wifehood and motherhood purer, nobler, truer. In this Year of Jubilee, Americans can but remember that it was the pacific counsels of Her Majesty, joined to those of Him who though now sleeping "the sleep that knows no waking" at Frogmore still lives in the reverent love of Majesty and People, that in the darkest hours of our struggle for national existence did much to prevent foreign intervention, which would have added the horrors of a foreign to those of a civil war and, without affecting the result, would have rendered the contest more desperate and destructive and alienated forever the two great branches of our English-speaking race. May all prosperity be to Her Majesty, and that wisdom which will enable her to hold her empire in bonds of affection as well as in bonds of power. One of the brightest eras of your national history was under queenly rule. May the reign of a Victoria, as did that of an Elizabeth, shed fairest lustre on its age.

We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company also remember that upon our roll of honorary membership stands the name of your Commander, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. For his happiness and prosperity I tender, in behalf of my command as well as in my own, our earnest good wishes. Should he ever again visit our shores, we would, as did many of us years ago, cordially join in welcoming him personally and as representing this company and your great nation.

For three centuries and a half your corps has honorably borne its full share in your country's history. Read the names on your rolls and you read much of that history. So, but for a century less, has it been with our company. A few years after the first white man trod the spot whereon now stands my native city, there came to it with the little band who had left their pleasant homes in England for civil and religious liberty, Robert Keayne, one of your members, bringing with him the ideas and customs of this good city where he had lived. He recognized the fact that the sword of the flesh was needed to uphold the sword of the spirit, and doubtless with warm recollections of his old home company, of its social pleasures as well as of its public usefulness, founded on it as a model in Boston "The Military Company of the Massachusetts," now "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," as a "school of soldiery." He and those with him "builded better than they knew." That company, born in a wilderness, has existed ever since, growing with and aiding in the growth of the community which fostered it. In its ranks have stood our leading citizens in every generation and in every grade of office, whether of old under your flag or

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later under the flag of our Republic. To them the City which is our company's home, our State and the Nation we represent are all indebted for services at the council board and on fields of war, which, freely given for the public good, have proven our organization to be worthy of its ancestral blood.

What grander national histories are there than those our two companies have shared in, and what two kindred organizations, the world over, can or ought to be prouder of their past? Your national life covers a thousand years during which the energy, courage, endurance, ability and faith of your people have builded an empire the sun never sets upon. We show you an empire, two centuries and a half ago a wilderness, the hunting ground of savages, to-day spanning a continent with sixty millions of English-speaking people. Your barons at Runnymede upheld the great charter of English rights by the sword; a century later our chosen representatives staked "life and fortune and sacred honor" in defence of a declaration of national independence instinct with the spirit of that charter. The old Berseker fighting blood, which has carried the red cross of England in triumph round the world, flowed in the veins of the men who on the wintry shores of New England, its first settlers, dared the dangers of the wilderness and the savage, and whose sons, in our time, flocked by hundreds of thousands to the battle in defence of their flag, even as men flock to a feast, and freely gave their lives to preserve the government that flag symbolized. The spirit of your great Admiral Nelson, a sea king the Vikings might be proud of, may well hail the shade of our great Admiral Farragut as his compeer. Our poets and orators sing and speak in the same tongue as yours. Our painters and sculptors vie in friendly rivalry with yours in making the lifeless canvas and the breathless marble immortal. Our men of science, with yours, search out the secrets of the starry heavens and the innermost earth. Beside Franklin and Parry stand Kane and Greely, while Stanley and Livingstone have opened the "dark continent" to the world. Your Watt, your Arkwright and your Stephenson have joined with our Fulton, our Whitney and our Morse in making nature subservient to man and the boast of Puck a reality. Above all, that spirit of Christianity and brotherhood which in your midst is pouring out its wealth with unstinted hand for the mental, moral and physical elevation of the people finds its counterpart across the sea.

Members of these two organizations, representing these two great nations, we stand here together, each proud of his country, sensitive of her honor, loyal to her flag, giving his first and entire allegiance to that country as honor and patriotism demand, yet each conscious that his country is great enough to be above petty passions and mean prejudices and ready to yield to the other all that admiration, love and support which national dignity and self-respect can grant and can rightfully demand in return. More or less than this national manliness can neither ask nor give. Of this manliness let our two companies, as ever heretofore, be always hereafter bright exemplars. So shall they prove a bond of union stronger than links of steel, imperishable because based on self-respect, between our two English-speaking nations.

In the words of one present, "the Colonel's speech was often interrupted by applause, and at its close the entire audience rose to its feet, cheered again and again and waved handkerchiefs, and in every

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way demonstrated their enjoyment and approval of the sentiments so eloquently expressed."

Major Robert Helsham then proposed the toast "The Corporation." The Lord Mayor, Sir Reginald Hanson, in responding, spoke of the friendship existing between the city of London and the Honourable Artillery Company which was one of the oldest corporations in England. The intimacy between the two had been closer in times past, but he hoped that in the future it would again grow warmer and remain so for generations yet to come. He assured the American visitors that London welcomed their presence.

Major Rawlins gave the toast "The Visitors," which was received with the artillery fire, *sotto voce*. J. H. Puleston, Esq., M. P., responded, expressing the pleasure he and all the other visitors felt at being able to take part in the celebration, a pleasure rendered far greater by the presence of the delegation from America. He knew that all present joined with him in wishing both companies a most prosperous future, with an ever-increasing friendship between them.

The American Minister in a most humorous speech then proposed "The Honourable Artillery Company." He said that it was most appropriate for him to give the toast as he had in his younger days been elected a corporal of the militia company, the only elective office he ever held, and although his friends thus recognized his military abilities yet they never would promote him even to a sergeantcy. He hoped the American company would compel the London company to visit Boston, where he was sure it would be welcomed by a fire of grape, or rather, of the juice of the grape. He said he would like to be present, if his engagements elsewhere permitted, at the four hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company but it might be doubtful whether he could then attend. He would like to take part in some prior anniversary.

The Chairman immediately gave Mr. Phelps an invitation to the four hundred and fiftieth anniversary and then responded to the toast in a most appropriate manner.

This closed the speaking, and the company separated, all gratified at the complete success of the celebration.

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FAREWELL DINNER

AT THE HOLBORN RESTAURANT, LONDON, JULY 16, 1887.

On July 16th, as before stated, a farewell dinner was given by the Delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to the Court of Assistants, the Officers and the Reception Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company and others from whom it had received courtesies. The occasion proved a most enjoyable one and formed a fitting close to the official intercourse between the two companies. The after-dinner proceedings were of a very interesting character as shown by the following account of them.

The company, numbering over sixty, sat down to dinner at seven o'clock in the evening, Commander Walker presiding. After the appetite had been satisfied, the Chairman called the company to order, and spoke as follows: —

Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company and others, our guests here to-night, — I bid you a hearty welcome, for myself personally, for those of my command with me and for those beyond the seas who have followed with eager eye and gladdened heart the story of the reception and doings of their representatives, who, with them, have invited you to this festal board. Accept this welcome as a prelude to the warmer one which awaits you in the persons of those of your number who shall join with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts a few months hence in celebrating its two hundred and fifty years of life in its Boston of New England, the namesake of your Boston in Old England.

For the first time since we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company became the guests of the parent company, now nearly three weeks since, we stand as hosts, not to as many of our friends as we wish, but with a cordial welcome to all who are here and good wishes for those who are not, combined with regrets for their absence.

If some whose presence we would gladly welcome are not with us, you, gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company, are in fault. For a week past has this entertainment been postponed from day to day to make way for some new attention pressed upon us by you, compelling a hurried invitation for this, the least propitious day of the week for a full attendance. We have the consolation of believing that the absent ones regret their absence and, as one has telegraphed me, are here "in spirit."

It is gratifying to me, who so often of late have been called on to respond to some sentiment offered by some member of the Honourable Artillery Company, to find myself in position to take sweet revenge by coupling with some toast which will demand an answer from

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their lips the names of some of those who have been foremost in so disturbing my peace of mind and digestion. As host my province is not so much to talk as to make others talk, and so, before the hour of parting comes, I will offer a few toasts which it is meet we should do honor to to-night.

To every man worthy of having a country he can call his own there is no dearer sight than the flag of that country, the symbol of its honor and power, the pledge of his own security, and to the Ruler to whom that honor and power are intrusted he gives cheerful allegiance. In no people throbs a national loyalty stronger than in my own. I give you a toast I know you will all willingly honor and to which, following an American custom, I call upon Col. Henry S. Russell, President of the American Exhibition in London, to respond.

The President of the United States.

Col. Russell, replying, said that it was with much satisfaction that he responded for the Chief Magistrate, whose service to the States he eulogized. To his mind, England and America in the future must be one and inseparable. While Americans claimed England's history for their own, and her glory also, both nations for the future must make glory and history together, with the sole object of proving to the world that whatever difference there might have been in the past the English-speaking people in the future represented progress and civilization. Both sides of Bunker's Hill, Yorktown and other noted fights were represented that evening, and such gatherings as that proved that the two nations in time of need could go hand in hand together in defence of their common land. He only hoped that the chain which existed between the two nations, which had been many times proved but never broken, would be strengthened by such happy meetings as the present.

COMMANDER WALKER. — As we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are loyal to our chosen Chief Magistrate, so you of the Honourable Artillery Company are true in your allegiance to your Sovereign who has done so much during half a century of rule, in public and in private life, to honor the high position she occupies. For all Her Majesty, who to-day celebrates her fiftieth year of rule, has done in the cause of purity and good government we join with you in hearty appreciation and in warm response to the toast —

The Queen.

Both this toast and the succeeding one were enthusiastically received with cheers and the Honourable Artillery Company's fire.

COMMANDER WALKER. — The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have long felt great pleasure in having the name of the Commander of the Honourable Artillery Company on its rolls of honorary membership. At his hands its representatives have to-day received a marked honor, the more to be prized as it was unexpectedly

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given. Nor can we forget Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, so deservedly honored on both sides of the Atlantic. Were all my command present it would give a cordial welcome to the toast —

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales and other Members of the Royal Family.

COMMANDER WALKER. — No nation on earth can claim a nobler record of courage, devotion and success on the part of its soldiers and sailors than can be seen in that of the British soldier and sailor. Behind them, a bulwark of this great empire, stand the reserve forces, citizens who are willing to be included, when necessity calls, in the fighting power of the country. I give as the next toast —

The Army, the Navy, and the Reserve Forces.

For the army and navy no man can speak better than one who has been a part of either and shares in the spirit animating both. I call upon Lieut.-Col. William H. Snell to respond for them.

Lieut.-Col. Snell referred to the glorious past of the British navy and army as an example the volunteer soldiery of the land would do well to imitate. He believed in such organizations as the Honourable Artillery Company and its American child and was glad they were sitting together in such friendly relations which he hoped would never be severed. He expressed the great pleasure it gave him to be present and to say how warmly he felt toward their brethren from over the sea.

COMMANDER WALKER. — The Honourable Artillery Company is fortunate in having a history full of honor to look back to, but still more fortunate in having in its own ranks one who from personal ability and interest has so well and faithfully pictured that history. Of the reserve forces this company is in reality a portion. I ask its historian, Major George A. Raikes, to respond for them.

Major Raikes, in responding, spoke of the satisfaction which the presence of their hosts of that evening had given them at the anniversary celebrations of the Honourable Artillery Company. He was quite certain that the regiment through its representatives had exerted itself to the utmost to properly entertain Col. Walker and his comrades, and although perhaps it might not have succeeded as perfectly as could have been wished, yet what had been done had been done with the most hearty desire to make the stay of their respected friends agreeable and pleasurable, and with the view of promoting the true spirit of kinship which happily had always subsisted between the two regiments.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Nowhere in the world can we find two military organizations so long lived and so closely allied as ours, alike as they are in purpose, in the special charters under which they exist and in the special privileges they enjoy. We of the Ancient and

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Honorable Artillery Company rejoice in the prosperity of our parent corps, as will all in our native city as we shall tell them of our reception here. I ask my associates to receive the next toast with an American cheer before I call upon Major Mainwaring Jones to respond to it.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The toast having been most cordially received as suggested,

Major Mainwaring Jones, in reply, regretted the unavoidable absence of the Duke of Portland. Thanks to the excellent history of the two regiments written by Major Raikes they were able to see how in the past a sort of touch was kept up between the two companies by visits of officers and men from the one regiment to the other. In each instance, whether in Boston or in London, the deputations had received the best possible welcome. He was exceedingly glad that it had fallen to the lot of the present officers of the London regiment to receive such a grand contingent as that which was represented by Col. Walker and the other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts and to extend to them the right hand of fellowship, and he sincerely hoped that they might see the same members of the regiment, if possible, next year. The London regiment would be glad to see their friends of the Boston regiment in increased numbers. Whenever they came, whether they came singly or collectively, they might rest assured that every member of the Honourable Artillery Company would give them a most hearty welcome. On behalf of the Honourable Artillery Company he returned them his most sincere thanks for their kind reception of the toast.

COMMANDER WALKER. — It is most pleasant to see about these tables so many faces which of late have become familiar to us of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, faces not only of members of the Honourable Artillery Company, but also of others whose welcome we have received. We regret there are not more of them here. I call upon Past Commander Fox to make our acknowledgments to them all.

Past Commander Hon. James A. Fox in response said: —

It gives me very great pleasure, at the close of our fortnight's delightful sojourn in this famous city, the capital of the world, to assist as one of the hosts of the evening and to return, in some slight degree, to our guests, an acknowledgment of the unbounded hospitality which has been extended to us by them, during the unusual exercises attending the celebration of the Jubilee of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, and the commemoration of the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. Such rare and courteous attentions, by which we have been enabled to see and enjoy so much of the historic places of England and to meet so many of the distinguished men of the realm, have culminated this very day in our favored presentation, at St. James Palace, to your Gracious Sovereign, as represented in the person of the Heir Apparent, your own Commander.

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When the cordial invitation to our corps to attend and take part on these memorable occasions was first announced, I would assure those present that nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which it was received by the Massachusetts company, whose hearty response to that invitation was cheer upon cheer which echoed through the arches of old Faneuil Hall in honor of the parent company.

Though the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is one hundred years younger than your London organization, yet it possesses all the characteristics of *honor*, *patriotism* and *loyalty* which so highly distinguish the senior company. Like you, we have, with *honor*, served under the British flag, as the plains of Abraham, where "Wolfe died victorious," can attest. When differences arose with the mother country, with *patriotic* ardor we served under the flag of the colonies, and now "the stars and stripes," the emblem of our nationality, receives our *loyalty* and our devotion. In each of these traits of character have we not shown that as soldiers we are not unworthy descendants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London?

If, in the United States, we have succeeded in erecting a new and prosperous nationality, you must admit that in such an accomplishment we have shown the indomitable pluck, love of right and the even-balanced character of the English; traits which have tended to make our country, like yours, the successful one that it is. In organizing our Republic, a century ago or more, we properly copied the wise and stable laws of England; yet with American enterprise we have built upon that foundation and developed a written constitution, wisely framed and clearly expressed, which the humblest individual may easily understand. Were not the original Pilgrims and the Puritans Englishmen? Is it therefore any wonder that we have succeeded in our national experiment? Your ancient and fine old Armory House is located adjacent to Bunhill fields where lie buried so many of the progenitors of those non-conformists who founded our New England colonies, and it was with peculiar interest that only yesterday I visited that ancient burial ground and read upon their tablets the names of many ancient and present Massachusetts families, Mather, Dunster, Leverett and others, their graves near to and surrounding that of the immortal author of "The Pilgrim's Progress."

Allow me now a word in regard to the auspicious Jubilee of Her Majesty the Queen. Just before I left home suitable recognition of it was made in one of the churches in Boston and also in Faneuil Hall, the building in which our armory is located. Both occasions were fitting celebrations of the fiftieth year of the beneficent reign of your Sovereign. Her character and career are familiar and admired; in our country her true womanly sympathy towards the three afflicted widows of our Presidents, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Grant, touched a sympathetic chord in every American heart which prompted the hope expressed in your national anthem, "God save the Queen." Her sending of sentiments and tokens of personal sympathy and national condolence have made her honored and loved in thousands of American homes, and her bright example as a daughter, wife, mother and Sovereign, have induced the wish that her successful reign may be long extended.

We have had the gratification in Boston to welcome several members of your royal family in years past, namely, the Duke of Kent, the worthy father of the

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Queen; the Prince of Wales, your own Captain-General; Prince Arthur and the Princess Louise; and we have been glad of the opportunities to express our respect for so progressive and exemplary a family as that which now occupies the throne of the mighty nation, of which it has been as truly as eloquently said, that "its morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England."

In conclusion, let me say most earnestly to our guests, that they will be received in Boston, next summer, on the occasion of the celebration of our quarter-millennial, with warm hearts and open hands, and we trust that as many as can possibly do so will avail themselves of our invitation.

COMMANDER WALKER. — While we are enjoying ourselves here this evening we do not forget the many members of our respective companies and other friends, wherever they may be, whose presence we miss. All we can do is to drink their healths and say with Rip Van Winkle, "Here 's your good health and your family, and may you live long and prosper." I call upon Capt. William L. Holt, whom we are glad to see present, to respond to the toast —

Absent Friends on both sides the Atlantic.

Capt. Holt responded, expressing the pleasure he felt in being present, and the belief that the absent ones regretted their absence now and would regret it more when the story of this reunion should be told to them. He knew that the members of the two companies had laid the foundation for a lasting friendship between them. He rejoiced in it and was glad to have shared in the good work.

Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams, of the Honourable Artillery Company, then spoke as follows: —

Gentlemen, — It is with feelings of pleasure mingled with regret that I rise, by permission of Col. Walker, to propose the next toast. Pleasure, because it is a toast that will find a hearty and enthusiastic reception from every member of the Artillery Company of London; regret, because we are reminded by this farewell banquet given by Col. Walker and other members of the Bostonian delegation to-night that the termination of their visit is fast approaching. Comrades, the ocean may divide us for a time, but neither its vast expanse nor its immeasurable depth can separate our hearts. Nothing can do other than draw closer those ties of sincere friendship which have been cemented by the visit of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to this country, and the pleasant recollections of that visit shall never be effaced from our memory until time with us shall be no more, and by those who shall follow us I venture to think that visit will be read of with interest and referred to as one of the crowning events in the history of both companies. We have learned to look upon our guests as our brothers; we have received them into our homes and have only now to regret that they cannot make our country their home also, that we might ever realize the pleasing influence of their society. But if we feel this regret at parting with them after so short an acquaintance, we may easily realize the yearnings of those who are anxiously awaiting their return to their native

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country of which they are so justly proud. The deep-rooted feeling of sincere friendship, nay of true brotherly affection which has been created between the two companies is indeed worthy of the labor of a lifetime; but yet a few short weeks have created it in such a manner that centuries will not destroy it. Shakespeare has said, "The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel." Comrades, we have tried to do so, and we venture to think that we have so far succeeded that though kingdoms rise and fall, though wars may shake the very foundations of the globe, yet the golden link of affection wrought between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston and the Honourable Artillery Company of London shall last through all time. Comrades, I ask you to join me in all heartiness and sincerity in drinking to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, coupled with the name of Col. Henry Walker. Here 's "Love and health to all." — *Macbeth.*

Commander Walker, in response to the toast, said: —

Capt. Williams and Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company, — After having thanked you over and over again for the many courtesies shown to me and those with me, I can now respond to this toast and the warm welcome you have given it only by the simple phrase, I thank you; a phrase which, when the heart echoes its utterance by the lips, is pregnant with pleasure to both the giver and the receiver. When I say to you, to all in this great city who have met us with friendly word or act or wish, I thank you, the hearts of my comrades throb amen.

Nearly three weeks since we came as strangers to you, close relatives though we were. Our experience since has impressed upon us the closeness and kindliness of that relationship; and we also come to the hour of parting with both regret and pleasure; regret, at leaving the companionship which has made our stay so agreeable to us, many fold more so than we anticipated; pleasure, that our mission here has done something toward bringing our two companies into more intimate relations and laying the foundation of a sincere friendship, which will prove lasting and beneficial to both.

Soon we who are about to leave you will be thousands of miles away across the ocean, but between you and us, aye, between your company and ours, will stretch the "mystic cords of memory," more sensitive and more potent far than the track which the lightning follows from shore to shore, and over them will go back and forth messages of love to bind us together in bonds of ever-increasing affection.

There is a peculiar significance and appropriateness in this meeting. Existing for centuries as active agencies for the public good in their respective countries, imbued with the social and political ideas and principles of their respective peoples, their members at all times holding positions of honor and trust in the public service, civil and military, these companies have embodied in themselves the highest type of a true citizen soldiery, a necessity for the very existence of a free people, its defence in foreign wars and in civil commotions, both of which will at times threaten that existence. Of such a soldiery, the oldest military organizations in their respective countries, they have stood at the head and have been its school and example.

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Yes, the Honourable Artillery Company has for three hundred and fifty years stood at the head of England's citizen soldiery and done yeoman service in her cause, as told on your history's page and by many a "storied urn and animated bust" throughout your land.

In passing through St. Paul's Cathedral a few days since, two memorials on its walls struck me most forcibly; one to the officers, sailors and marines of Her Majesty's ship "Captain," which foundered at sea, and the other inscribed with the names of several officers of the Guards who fell at Inkerman. The former showed me that as in my own land a grateful nation has placed with reverent hands in national cemeteries, side by side, the officer and the private soldier who alike fell in its defence, so here has a nation's gratitude rendered like homage to men of every rank who have died in its cause.

The fight at Inkerman was one of the fiercest in your history, illustrating well the tenacity, courage and devotion of your soldiery. Picture that fearful struggle, that cold November morning, that dreary plateau shrouded in wintry mists beneath which stood six thousand of your soldiers for Queen and country. Hidden by that same mist had gathered an overwhelming force of foemen. We see the sudden attack met by that little few with undaunted courage, who, fighting not under generals, not by divisions or regiments, but by battalions, by companies, by squads, by single men, fell, dyeing the ground with a richer crimson than the flag they gave their lives for, until their gallant allies swept in and snatched from the foe the victory almost within his grasp.

Who were these men who thus went forth to death for England's honor? English gentlemen and not less gallant English yeomanry. Regular soldiers do you say? Yes then, but citizens then and before, who had left the pleasant firesides of England and proudly wearing her uniform had protected her honor with their lives. They came right out of your peaceful, civil life where you of the Honourable Artillery Company are to-day. Into the ranks depleted by that Crimean winter, to fill the places made vacant by bullet and by disease, they went, in many cases with far less knowledge of a soldier's life than you possess. Such organizations as yours and ours, though differing somewhat from those of the regular armies, are one with them; their members all citizens, all soldiers, combining the qualifications of both, not mere hired mercenaries. Woe be to your land and mine when its citizens, for any cause losing their patriotism and their manliness, shall neglect or refuse to do a soldier's duty when their country calls for it, or when its soldiers, from ambition or some other reason, shall not, when their services as soldiers are no longer required, cheerfully return to civil life and bow to civil law.

With a true citizen-soldier behind the law any country's government is safe, and in no countries is there a truer citizen soldiery than in yours and mine, as typified by our two companies. No grander sight was ever seen than when at the close of the late civil war in my native land, the supremacy of the union having been established, its armies, hundreds of thousands strong, passed in review before the nation's Chief, and without a single disturbance anywhere melted away into the walks of civil life from which they had sprung when that union they loved was threatened with destruction.

At this hour of parting what better God speed can I give your country and your company than to wish that you may, as long as that country exists, stand as

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in the past its model for a citizen soldiery, and that between your company and mine the only rivalry may be to excel in kindly feeling each for the other, and in everything which goes to make up the perfect citizen and the perfect soldier?

At the close of Col. Walker's speech all present joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne." Good-byes were then spoken, and the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to the Honourable Artillery of London closed with many a hearty expression of the gratification it had afforded to all, and many an earnest wish that the intimacy between them thus happily inaugurated might continue to grow closer as time rolled on.

Letters regretting their inability to be present at the dinner, owing to prior social and official engagements, were received from His Grace the Duke of Portland; Lord Napier of Magdala; Lord Colville of Culross; the Lord Mayor, Sir Reginald Hanson; Major-Gen. Gipps; Major-Gen. Bland-Hunt; Sir Henry Isaacs; Sir John R. Jennings; J. H. Puleston, Esq., M. P., and others.

On the following day, Sunday, July 17th, the members of the delegation separated, some going to the Continent and others to Scotland and Ireland, all reaching home by Aug. 27th following, at which date Commander Walker and Mr. F. A. Walker, the last of all, landed in Boston.

On his return from the Continent to England, Commander Walker sent to Lieutenant-Colonel His Grace the Duke of Portland and to the Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company respectively, the following letters: —

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL, LIVERPOOL,
Aug. 16, 1887.

TO THE COURT OF ASSISTANTS OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY:

Gentlemen, — I cannot leave England without expressing to your Court and to its members individually, my thanks for your kindness to myself and to the other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who joined with you in celebrating the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of your corps.

Your unceasing efforts to make our stay with you one of pleasure were crowned with perfect success. You made us feel that we were at home and not strangers in a strange land.

When we decided to visit you we had not thought of so long enjoying your hospitality, but the temptation to do so came in such generous shape we could not resist it.

Be assured we can never forget our visit to you. We confidently hope it will be followed by a return one of your company to us a year hence. Such an interchange of companionship can but prove of advantage to both and we heartily desire it.

In writing this I know I express the sincere sentiments of every member of my company.

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With the best of wishes for yourselves and for the Honourable Artillery Company, I am, yours very sincerely,

HENRY WALKER (COLONEL),
Captain Commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL, LIVERPOOL,
Aug. 16, 1887.

My Lord Duke, — I wish to tender to you, and through you to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, my most cordial thanks for the courtesies and attention paid to myself and the other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who have lately been the guests of your command at the celebration of its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

Not a single circumstance has occurred to mar the pleasure of our visit. Each member of your organization vied with the others in ministering to our comfort and enjoyment. We appreciate the good-will and work of all. This meeting of our two companies, already in friendly relations with each other, will inspire in my own a higher regard for the parent corps, the military bearing and soldierly efficiency of which will awaken in the child a spirit of emulation tending to its advantage, or rather, may I say, to the advantage of both.

We all sincerely hope that your company will join us in celebrating our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary next year. We cannot offer you a warmer welcome than we have received, but we can prove that we have not forgotten that welcome and how well we appreciate it. In this appreciation the community in which we live will heartily join.

I wish this letter may be communicated to the Honourable Artillery Company in such way as Your Grace may deem best, so that every member may see that his efforts in our behalf are remembered by us.

Hoping that all prosperity may attend your company, and that for generations to come it may stand, as now, at the head of the citizen soldiery of England,

I am, Your Grace's obedient servant,

HENRY WALKER,
Commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND,
Lieut.-Col. of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The following correspondence tells its own story: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 7, 1886.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS,
President of the Court of Assistants,
Honourable Artillery Company, London:

My Lord, — Pursuant to an unanimous vote of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, "that the Commander forward to the Honourable Artillery Company of London such expression of the obligation this company is under to it, or to any of its members, for the kind reception and gen-

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erous hospitality extended to Col. Henry Walker and his associates, who represented this corps at the celebration of its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary," I have prepared and this day forwarded a set of resolutions which also have been unanimously indorsed by my command.

Please present them to the Honourable Artillery Company with my personal as well as my official compliments, and believe me, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

HENRY WALKER, *Commanding*
the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

H. A. C.
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSBURY.

MAY 14, 1888.

Sir, — I am directed by the President, Vice-President, and Court of Assistants to acknowledge receipt of the vote of thanks passed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, which they received with much pleasure; and I am to inform you that it has been placed in a conspicuous place in the Court Room, to remind the company of their brethren in arms in America.

Yours very sincerely,

R. W. BLAND-HUNT,
Secretary.

COL. WALKER, *Commanding*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

The resolutions were as follows: —

At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, U. S. A., held at its armory in Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Sept. 30, A. D. 1887, it was unanimously

Resolved, That the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has learned with unfeigned pleasure of the kind reception and generous hospitality extended to its Commander and his associates by Captain-General and Colonel, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Lieutenant-Colonel, His Grace the Duke of Portland, the officers and members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, at the celebration of their three hundred and fiftieth anniversary, and rejoices in the friendly relations existing between the two companies as a bond of brotherhood, uniting not only them but also the nations they represent.

Resolved, That for the courtesies thus shown to its Commander and other members this company tenders its warmest thanks to the parent company, and its earnest wishes that the cordial feeling of kinship now animating the two organizations may continue and increase.

HENRY WALKER (COLONEL),
Captain commanding the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

The resolutions were handsomely engrossed on parchment, and placed in a heavy carved oaken frame. On the centre of the upper side of the frame was a large spread eagle. At each of the upper corners were two cannon crossed, and at the lower corners were crossed muskets, espontoons and halberds, all the ornamentation being carved out of oak.

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RECEPTION

AT THE ARMORY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, AUG. 29, 1887.

From the hour the delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company landed in England on its visit to the parent company, its movements were watched with the greatest interest, not only by members of its own organization but also by the citizens of Boston at large. That interest daily increased as the telegraph brought to them the story of the cordial welcome given to their representatives, and of the successful manner in which their dignity and good name had been upheld. Both company and people were greatly gratified at the result of the mission, and the feeling became general that some public recognition should be made of the services which had redounded so much to the credit of both and had strengthened the hold of the company upon the confidence and good-will of the community.

Pursuant to this feeling a meeting of the company was held at its armory, Aug. 15, 1887, Major James P. Frost, First Lieutenant, presiding. After a full discussion it appeared to be the unanimous wish of those present that a reception should be tendered to the delegation in such a way that all the members of the company could join in it. Major George S. Merrill, Col. Edward Wyman, Major James P. Frost, Adj. George A. Keeler, and Serg. Amasa W. Bailey were appointed a committee with full power to take all measures necessary for carrying out the wishes of the company.

The committee decided to give the delegation a reception and dinner at the armory as soon as possible after the return of the Commander and Mr. F. A. Walker, who were to be the last of its members to reach home. It was also decided to meet the steamship "Catalonia," upon which they were to take passage, at the mouth of Boston Harbor.

On the afternoon of Aug. 26th, the committee, together with Lieut. George H. Allen and Serg. Edward Sullivan, took up its quarters at Hotel Pemberton, Nantasket, there to await the arrival of the "Catalonia." Through the kindness of Dr. C. H. Cogswell, Port Physician, arrangements were made for a passage to the steamship as soon as she should be sighted, on board the quarantine boat the "Vigilant."

At 5.20 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 27th, the "Catalonia" came in sight. Soon the "Vigilant" was alongside with the committee on board, where, with but little delay, it was joined by Commander Walker and Mr. F. A. Walker, who left the steamship amid the cheers and good wishes of their fellow-voyagers only to find a warmer greet-

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ing from their comrades. The "Vigilant" immediately landed its passengers in Boston, there to await the formal reception to them arranged for the evening of the Monday following.

Early on the evening of Aug. 29th, the company began to assemble in its armory eager to welcome its representatives home. An informal reception was held in the library, where the hearty hand-shaking and the heartier words of congratulation told the Commander and his Associates how highly their conduct abroad was appreciated at home.

The dinner was given in the armory where three tables were laid in the form of a trident and ornamented with flowers, the hall itself, with its pictures, its hundred portraits of Past Commanders, its score of old flags and other articles of interest, requiring no further decoration. Before the Commander's seat at the table was a beautiful bed of roses and asters, the gift of Serg. John Galvin to him.

At 8.15 o'clock, Major Frost entered the hall with Commander Walker, followed by the other members of the delegation which visited London. Their entry was a signal for all present to rise and join in round after round of cheers. Every seat was occupied, over two hundred members of the company being present.

Dinner being over, Major Frost called the company to order, saying:

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Permit me, first, to congratulate you upon the success of this evening. Upon very short notice this little gathering was started, and it is owing entirely to your enthusiasm and kindly regard for the reputation of this old company that you have gathered here so promptly and in such numbers. It has well been said that the Ancients never do anything by halves, and that their motto is, "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." That every seat is occupied to-night shows your interest in welcoming back to old Boston the delegates which you officially sent to England a few weeks since. This is the first time, so I believe, in the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that an official delegation has visited our parent company in London. With the original plan of the way in which our company was to be there represented and of the means adopted for carrying it out, matters in which we were all interested, you are already familiar. You also know full well the liberal manner in which you supported the delegation. This is an unusual occasion, and it demonstrates your good-will and fraternal spirit toward your Commander, your second lieutenant and the entire delegation. Not once have they forgotten their duty as members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; not once has your Commander forgotten his dignity as the Commander of this company. He has borne himself as a true American citizen and a loyal citizen of old Boston and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He has so fulfilled his duty as to create a favorable impression under all circumstances and in whatever position he has been placed. He brings back to you the good name of Boston and the reputation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts untarnished. I need not say, Col. Walker, that this is the spontaneous greeting of your comrades. We know full well, from the English press, of your reception there and what you have done. We hope that

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you will accept our gathering here to-night as a token of our earnest approval, and that you, together with the other members of the delegation, will make themselves heard on the subject of the trip. [*Three cheers and a tiger for Commander Walker and his Associates in the delegation were given with a will.*]

MAJOR FROST. — I take pleasure in introducing to you one whom you well know, — Col. Walker.

Commander Walker responded with the following address: —

Comrades and Friends, — When, a few weeks since, I stood before a brilliant gathering of the Honourable Artillery Company of London as your representative and received a most hospitable welcome, I said that my heart was almost too full to utter the thanks I felt. Much greater is my embarrassment now to find words in which to thank you for this your unexpected welcome to me and to those who with me carried over the sea your good wishes to our ancestral corps. It proves the truth of the saying that a prophet is never without honor excepting among his own kindred and in his own country. All rules are proven by the exceptions and this generous, spontaneous welcome is the exception. The commission, as your Commander, with which you honored me, brought with it great responsibilities in this Jubilee Year of our mother company and of our own: two organizations whose age, relationship, character and history make them fitting representatives of the two great peoples of which they form a part. Separated for two and a half centuries, they have, until within the past few years, known but little of each other, that little being limited chiefly to a correspondence between individual members.

There were, however, two marked events which gave them a common interest, the acceptance by the late Prince Consort, and afterward by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales of an honorary membership in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, each at the time of his acceptance commanding the Honourable Artillery Company of London. Neither organization, however, until now, seemed to appreciate fully the peculiarity of that relationship and character, the length of that life of each and the importance of the historical epochs which it covered and in which it had shared. The growth of such a personal intercourse, gradually increasing and leading to an official one, culminated this year. Within a twelvemonth of each other the anniversary of their respective natal days stand, marking by centuries the life of each and, for the first time in their histories, calling them together around each other's festal board to enjoy each other's hospitality, to mutually congratulate each other on their past and to wish each other prosperity in the future. That our company should be fittingly represented at the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company; that in word and act we should show that the children had not deteriorated by being transplanted; that, as Americans believing in our own country and its institutions, we were broad enough to be proud of our connection with the company from which we sprang and to see and acknowledge all that was good in it and our motherland; in fine, to show that our organization was one to which the other might gladly claim relationship was a work, the responsibility of which fell largely upon me as your Commander. I have tried not to disappoint your hopes, as did every man of your delegation with me. They are worthy of your thanks and mine for the continued support given by them to me and for the creditable manner in which they performed every duty assigned to them.

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Of the visits to be interchanged by the two organizations the first has been made. Boston has visited London. Your representatives found there a military company, the Honourable Artillery, venerable in its age and surroundings but ever young in its character, complete in all arms, efficient and soldierly, and a host whose hospitality was unbounded, or limited, if at all, only by the physical endurance of its guests. To His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, its Captain-General and Colonel, our company is under deepest obligations for special honors conferred on its delegation. To the Duke of Portland, to the Court of Assistants, to the Committee under the chairmanship of Capt. Williams, to all the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery are we greatly indebted. In all one purpose was evident, that was to give us a welcome which should insure our pleasure and comfort during our stay with them, and that purpose was accomplished in letter and in spirit. I know of nothing done which ought not to have been done and nothing left undone which ought to have been done.

Next year London will visit Boston. I know you and our community well enough to believe that you will open wide your hearts, that our good city will fling wide open its gates, aye, and keep them open to every man of the Honourable Artillery of London who shall honor our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary with his presence. I gave them a cordial invitation to come. I knew you would indorse it by both word and act.

How the responsibility placed upon me has been met I leave others to say, but as I look upon your faces so full of welcome and listen to your words of congratulation I can but feel that you are satisfied and I am content, the more so as I fain believe that our brethren across the ocean will cordially say amen to your good wishes for me and those who, with me, were their guests. To you and them my thanks are due, and to you and them, not two companies, but one in bonds of loving fraternity, I give them with all my heart.

At the close of the address Commander Walker in an informal way gave a very interesting account of the experience of the delegation in London. As he afterward made a report of the same matter in writing to the company, which is to be found in another part of this record, it is deemed unnecessary to repeat it here.

MAJOR FROST. — Some of the English papers evidently labored under an erroneous impression regarding our delegation that visited London. Upon its arrival at Liverpool, one of them cabled to America, and the message was copied here, that the famous shooting team of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston had arrived in Liverpool and that the famous rifle shot, Col. Bodine, was one of its members. It appears that Lieut. Fottler had been mistaken for Col. Bodine. Now, although Lieut. Fottler may not have sought this honor, it is unmistakably true that he did score an unqualified triumph on every occasion at which he was present. Gentlemen, I take pleasure in presenting Lieut. Fottler.

LIEUT. FOTTLER'S SPEECH.

Mr. Chairman and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Our Commander, Col. Walker, has given you such a free and full account

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of what transpired while we were visiting London, that I do not see that I can add much of interest to what he has said. However, as I shared the pleasures with him, I will endeavor to contribute a little in relation to the trip. At the June parade in the year 1878, the two hundred and fortieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the following toast was proposed: "The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of London, our Mother Company. We hope at some future time to celebrate our anniversaries together." Colonel, the late Marshall P. Wilder, responded to the toast, and after giving a sketch of the company concluded by saying, "I trust that the day may not be far distant, as your toast expressed, when the mother company and her only child may celebrate an anniversary together"; and he proposed, in view of what had been said, that His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, the Prince of Wales, be made an honorary member of your company. Gentlemen, you all know with what unanimity that motion was carried, and many of you must be familiar with the correspondence which followed between those entitled to carry it on. I have alluded briefly to that anniversary to show that what was then considered and referred to has at last, to some degree, been realized. A delegation from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company which visited London last month, and I regret it was not much larger, only nine years after the hope was expressed, did celebrate an anniversary with the mother company and, beside the hearthstone of their parent, united with her in making joyous a celebration full of the events of three and a half centuries. That was a celebration unparalleled in the history of any military organization in the world, and I have no doubt that the interest of the occasion was intensified by the presence of your delegation who crossed the broad Atlantic to receive the welcome of the London Company. The attentions that your delegation received were as many as could be desired and more than could be expected. For over two whole weeks the time passed with indescribable rapidity. There was one member of that company who devoted himself assiduously to the task of making our visit enjoyable. I refer to Capt. Woolmer-Williams, who gave up his time wholly to ourselves. Many others connected with that company, among whom may be mentioned His Grace the Duke of Portland, Lieut.-Col. Borton, Col. Snell, Majors Rawlins, Jones and Williams, Capt. Baker, Lieuts. Hayward and Birkett, and Sergeant Hammond, shared in the work of making our time pass as enjoyably as possible. That they succeeded there can be no doubt, for

> On river, on land, by steamer, by rail,
> And with tally-ho coach they followed the trail;
> From the last part of June well into July,
> The days and the nights like arrows sped by.

MAJOR FROST. — Another member of the delegation who attended the anniversary in London is unavoidably absent to-night but has sent this little offering: —

BOSTON, Aug. 29, 1887.

GEO. H. ALLEN, Esq.,

Clerk Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

My dear Sir, — Your committee's invitation to meet the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company this evening, also the visiting Commander

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and members returning from London, England, is received, and it is with regret I cannot accept and be with you, having made a previous important engagement for this evening which cannot be postponed. Words cannot express my cordial feeling toward the members for their kindness in welcoming back their representatives who were favored with so many attentions and kind acts of good-will from the London Honourable Artillery Company. I will mention, as one of the visiting members of the United States branch to our English comrades, that I found them gentlemen, generous and thoroughly military, as Commander Walker has advised you. I wish I could be present for I know I could approve of his statements. Before closing, I will say that the officers and members of the old company are of good social standing and will make a strong and favorable impression on you at their (anticipated) visit next June. I would like to have a voice in response to the English regulation "order to fire" at the mention of Capt. Woolmer-Williams's name and of that of his honored father, one of the oldest and most popular past members, and of those of the other officers and the present members of the old Honourable Artillery Company of London, England. Yours very truly,

JOHN RINDGE.

MAJOR FROST. — The next member of the delegation in point of rank called me aside a few moments ago and whispered, "Can't you let me out?" I said no and as I am between him and the door I do not think he will get out. It is told about this gentleman that the English habit of failing to ice their beverages was a matter of serious complaint to him. His cry was: "Give me ice! I say, for God's sake, waiter, give me some ice-water!" I take pleasure in presenting Lieut. Jacob Silloway.

LIEUT. SILLOWAY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Chairman and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — That remark in reference to the ice is one word for Silloway and two for the gentleman on my left. I do not know that I can say anything in addition to the remarks of Col. Walker in reference to our entertainment on the other side of the water. We have been there and if ever a set of men enjoyed themselves more I do not know where to find them. Speaking for myself personally, there was not a moment in the day or evening but what I did enjoy. My only hope now is that the members of the Artillery Company of London will come over here in goodly number to be with us from day to day, as we were with them, and upon their return home, thinking over calmly, as we have, their experience, will be able to say, with the same real true feeling as we can who visited them that they have enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. I know we shall have a large delegation from there next spring, and I shall be glad, for my part, to do what I can for their comfort and enjoyment. We must look about us with care to arrange for its suitable entertainment in return for the lavish and kind hospitalities our parent company bestowed upon us.

Lieut. Savage here proposed three cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company of London and its Commander, the Prince of Wales.

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COMMANDER WALKER.

Gentlemen, One word. The Artillery Company of London have their own peculiar way of cheering their guests and I wish you to join with me in giving to His Royal Highness what they gave to us. I will tell you what it is, a "regimental fire." It goes this way: Ready! present! za, za, za, za; za, za, za, za; za-a-a-a! Four times each way and then a shout. Now then! Ready! present! [*All standing.*] Za, za, za, za; za, za, za, za; za-a-a-a!

MAJOR FROST. — The following letter has been received from the Postmaster of Boston, Gen. John M. Corse: —

POST OFFICE, BOSTON, MASS.,
OFFICE OF THE POSTMASTER, Aug. 29, '87.

My dear Major Frost, — I have been laboring under a serious physical complaint for several days and find myself compelled to return to my house and take to my bed, although I felt this morning I could pull through the day. You will please make my apologies and extend for me a cordial welcome to the returning braves. Very respectfully, JNO. M. CORSE.

JAS. P. FROST, *Commanding*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

MAJOR FROST. — Gentlemen, to prevent some of you from leaving I will inform you that the Salem Cadet Band, engaged to play in the city of Cambridge at nine o'clock, will be here at ten o'clock. Mr. Missud, its leader, has kindly volunteered the services of the entire band. Now, gentlemen, I come to one member of the delegation who never failed to create the greatest sensation in London. He was one of the most popular members of the Ancients that went across the water. His after-dinner speeches, to be sure, were much alike, but he never failed to "catch on" and I am told that he was a great favorite with the ladies. To them he was known as "the gallant old sea-dog of the American Navy" and was called "Uncle John." I take pleasure in calling upon Lieut. John C. Dalton.

LIEUT. DALTON.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I have very seldom been called upon to speak in such an audience as this. Our going to London was a new thing and I know about that. I haven't crossed the ocean many times but I was up to concert pitch all the time. Some of my friends did not feel quite as well as I did but nevertheless they all came out in good shape. My friend on my extreme right there gave it away that they called me at home "Uncle John." As soon as they got hold of that it was nothing but "Uncle John" on this side and that so I had to take it all in and drink with everybody. Our Commander gave the orders and we obeyed them. On the eleventh day of July, which happened to be my birthday as well as the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company, Capt. Wil-

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liams got up and said there was an old member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who celebrated his birthday with theirs and proposed that they drink the health of Lieut. John C. Dalton, of Boston. I had a royal good time all the time. We went to bed early and got up early and the rest Col. Walker has told you. There is no need of my going into details.

MAJOR FROST.— In all well-regulated organizations it is customary to have a business manager. I have not received this from Col. Walker but from the second lieutenant. Upon arriving in London one member of the delegation was appointed to look after the others. It 's a wonder that that member got home alive. I can imagine what he had to go through, but when I tell you that the delegates never missed an engagement, never kept any body waiting, always got to bed all right, that gives you an idea of the success of Private Walker.

FREEMAN A. WALKER.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, — I also thank you for this kind reception, but do not propose to make a speech. There are rarely two in one family who can do the same thing well. We of the delegation started in London with the agreement that our Commander should speak for us. To that agreement we adhered, and your reception to us to-night makes us think that by doing so we succeeded eminently well in representing you. How we should have succeeded had we all undertaken to speak I cannot say. We did not try, thinking it better for one man to tell our story, and we were satisfied, as you appear to be from your cordial greeting to us here, with the way in which it was told.

I say with all my heart that those who did not go with us missed the event of a lifetime. I do not know what equivalent could be given me in exchange for my experience in London. All was done for us that could be done to make our stay agreeable, and as long as memory holds her seat must the pleasant hours spent in our mother land with our mother company be remembered by each one of us who was there. Our Commander has given you the story so fully that I, at least, cannot add to it nor will I try to improve it. It is for us all to see to it that at our coming anniversary London hospitality shall be equalled, if not excelled, by the whole-hearted welcome we and Boston shall give to the members of the Honourable Artillery Company who we know will be with us in goodly numbers. I close by congratulating this organization on the happy results of its mission abroad, believing that they can but cement a permanent friendship between it and its parent company, which should and will enure to the prosperity and honor of both.

MAJOR FROST. — If all stories are true, two members of the delegation tied together and paired as the "Siamese Twins," in London, where their great delight was to climb on top of a "bus" and sit there together like brothers to view the sights. The first member of the pair whom I will call upon to tell what he saw is Private Thomas J. Olys.

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THOMAS J. OLYS.

Comrades, — I wish the band would come in just now. I don't know as I can say anything to entertain you after the eloquent remarks of Col. Walker *this evening* and the beautiful poetry of our lieutenant. I can simply say that we went there and I guess we all had a good time. I know I did. Speaking about the buses, I want to say I think that is the best way to see London, from the top of a bus. But there is one thing you want to be careful of, don't get on a "hog bus." My companion and myself got on one one day and rode from Charing Cross to Blackfriars; fare one penny. When we returned to the Cross it was "tup-pence" each. He must have taken us for countrymen, in our white hats. We called a policeman and asked him how it was. "Well," he replied, "I don't know how it was. You must have got on a hog bus you know." Gentlemen, I returned to Boston some two weeks since and it has been a serious question with me whether I had really arrived home or not. But I think to-night that that question is settled beyond all doubt. After this generous collation and reception to our Colonel and Delegates one cannot feel otherwise than that he is at home I, for one, am glad once more to be with you after all I have been through abroad and be at home.

MAJOR FROST. — Now you have undoubtedly been very much interested in the remarks of Private Olys, but if he had told you whether it was in the day or evening they rode on that bus it would have interested us much more. The other member of that eminent pair may tell us about what he saw in Paris. We have heard a great deal about London, but I notice, from the Commander down, they have all studiously avoided Paris. The other member of the twins will kindly relate a little about it if it is not giving away too much. I will call upon Private John R. Newman.

JOHN R. NEWMAN.

Mr. Chairman, Officers and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It is something entirely unusual for me to attempt to make any extended remarks before such a large assembly as this and I hope you will excuse the lack of oratory which my predecessors so largely possess.

The stereotyped phrase of the evening has been that all the members of the delegation who visited London had a magnificent time. For my part, I can only say that we did.

Although surrounded by much that was magnificent still we were proud of the Commonwealth from which we had come and of the illustrious company which we were representing. We were also proud of our dear Colonel who was adding fresh laurels to the company's record by the eloquence of his speeches made at the various entertainments in which we participated.

Our hosts there, who gave us cordial greeting, were thorough gentlemen in every sense of the word. I look forward with pleasant anticipations to their coming here next year, when we can return some of the hospitality so generously shown toward us. It was unbounded. They took us to their homes, and you know it has been said that the highest mark of hospitality which an Englishman can

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show to a friend is to receive him at his home. This compliment was paid us by these gentlemen. Our greatest trouble was that we were so few that we did not make a good showing when divided. Among so many invitations we found there were not enough of us to go round so we could not accept some of the engagements urged upon us. You have already heard the Colonel remark that the delegation had to be divided, at times, as some of the engagements could not be neglected without discourtesy on our part. On one occasion an invitation had been received from the Lord Mayor of London to attend an elaborate banquet at the Mansion House, but another engagement occurring upon the same evening made it necessary to divide. Very fortunately for me, the Colonel informed me that I was to go to the Lord Mayor's banquet. It was an elegant affair and something long to be remembered.

There were positively not enough of us to represent the company appropriately or to receive the attentions showered upon us, each one of our hosts seeming to vie with the other to show us an individual or a corporate welcome.

There were many things we experienced of a pleasant nature in social intercourse and many private affairs that perhaps would be very unbecoming on my part to speak of in a large gathering like this. As the Colonel has drawn the line at this point we must obey orders.

There were a great many things we saw during the stay that perhaps we could not have seen as individuals, but as representatives of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company we were shown through their arsenals and many other places that are usually kept locked from the public eye.

I feel personally very highly complimented by this very generous entertainment you have given us this evening and consider it a great honor which I shall always hold in pleasant remembrance. I sincerely thank you for your great kindness and shall long remember it as one of the pleasantest occasions of a lifetime.

MAJOR FROST. — And now, gentlemen, we have one more member of the delegation with us this evening. We have all been very much interested and gratified at Private Olys's remarks, but all of them fight shy of what they saw over in Paris. I understand thoroughly that orders have been issued by the Commander as to what they shall or shall not say. Unless we get that information out of the member next to be called it will have to pass into the history of the company as one of the unknown quantities of the trip. We would be glad to hear from Private Benjamin Johnson.

BENJAMIN JOHNSON.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I have been saying that I was the only weak sister in the lot. Having had my wife and daughter with me over there I did not go about as did the other members of the delegation, and as for Paris, I paid double fare to Paris. I lost my ticket and had to buy a double supply that cost me seven pounds ten. I will say that, from what I saw, our delegation received the kindest possible treatment, and our hosts were the finest gentlemen that I ever met with. I had had Capt.

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Williams pictured to me by members of this company but I must say, gentlemen, you have got to see him to know him and to love him. I hope he will be here so you can do that. I shall never forget the kind treatment we all received there. But, gentlemen, they will be here to our anniversary, the two hundred and fiftieth, and then we will give them at least a part of what they gave us. The Commander has done nobly; he has made a name for this company over there which they will never forget. I thank you, Mr. Chairman, for calling upon me.

MAJOR FROST. — It seems to me, gentlemen, that the one man of the Honourable Company of London who did most to make the stay of the Ancients in that city pleasant was Capt. Woolmer-Williams. I call now, that it may go on the record of this company, for three cheers for Capt. Woolmer-Williams. All up, gentlemen.

Three cheers and a tiger were given, after which the entire company united in singing "For he 's a jolly good fellow."

MAJOR FROST. — It seems proper that, in response to the toast to Capt. Williams, for such you might practically call it, one member of this company, a warm, personal, intimate friend of his should be called upon to say a few words in his behalf. He is a Past Commander. You have summered and wintered him and know him well. I call upon Capt. A. A. Folsom.

CAPT. FOLSOM.

Mr. Chairman and Comrades, — I must say that when I am called upon in honor of a toast to Capt. Williams I have taken a great job on my hands. Capt. Williams is one of the noblest men that ever breathed the breath of life. I want to say to you that it was Capt. Williams who conceived and carried out the celebration of the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Company of London. I think I explained, some time ago, that the people of London were so taken up with the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee that they did not care to celebrate the anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company. But Capt. Williams was bound it should be celebrated, and if he had only been successful in getting it up thirty days before he did this organization would have been more largely represented over there than it was. I have recently received a letter from Capt. Williams. He had to seek repose in the Isle of Wight after our delegation's departure. The letter expresses warmest admiration for our delegation and particularly for our Col. Walker. I have also had a communication from Lieut. Hayward who also is very warm in his admiration of the delegation. I understand that he was after the delegation all the time, not letting them sleep a wink while in London. I feel a great pride in the delegation we sent abroad. The first man who deserves the credit for establishing a relation between the companies of the two countries was our honored Past Commander, who departed this life last December, Marshall P. Wilder. From the time of his visit there, not long ago, there began to spring up a fraternal feeling, and I look forward with fond anticipation and with eagerness to next June when we shall have the Honourable Artillery Company here. I want

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to say to you, brethren, that we wish to make it the biggest international event that ever occurred in this country. When we march the redcoats up State Street you want to bear in mind that it is the first British soldiery that has been in Boston since 1776, when they left, on the 17th of March, on board their transports. It is true we had a little unpleasantness with Great Britain at that time, but it has gone by and we look upon England now as the mother country and we have a great admiration for her. When you can think of the vast numbers of people who have poured in upon our shores, of all nationalities, who have all been moulded in and speak the English language, I venture to predict that, in time, the English language will be the universal language of the world. It has got to come to it. Our own Daniel Webster paid the greatest tribute to England that ever was paid to her. No native Englishman ever paid such a great tribute to her magnitude and power as he did when he said, "Her morning drum-beat" "circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England." Of course, there are things to criticise in all nations. England has done a great many good things and a great many bad things, but we can feel proud of being her descendants. She founded this great nation and I know she is proud of it. She cannot help it. We are worthy to be proud of, a nation of sixty million people with such noble institutions and the great record that is behind us. But I have digressed from the subject of Capt. Williams, who is a noble gentleman. I don't think any one ever met, in England or elsewhere, a gentleman so deserving of commendation as he is and I am very glad that the chairman has proposed three cheers. I hope the gentlemen connected with the press will have it duly reported, in order to let him know, across the pond, the great ocean, that we love him and entertain the highest personal respect for him. I want to say now, that in 1871, many here were members of the company at that time, I had the honor then to propose in a meeting that a committee of forty be appointed to consider the advisability of a trip to London. That committee met, discharged its duties, made its report, and had it not been for the great fire that took place in 1872 a delegation long ere this would have been there. But the great fire injured the prospects and financial condition of so many of our members that we could not make the trip. But we are going there some time; the ice has been broken. We will have them over here next year, the more that come the merrier, and not more than three years after the Ancient and Honorable Company will go to London. I make that as a prophecy and I hope to live to see it carried out. Mr. Chairman, I am much obliged to you for calling upon me and I only wish I could carry out the obligation imposed upon me in a better manner.

MAJOR FROST. — I have kept, gentlemen, one of the best speakers for the last. It is peculiarly fitting that upon this occasion he should be the one to wind up the evening's festivities. He is next to the youngest Past Commander present to-night and is the chairman of your committee of arrangements. I call upon Major George S. Merrill to round out the evening's entertainment.

MAJOR MERRILL'S SPEECH.

Commander and Fellow Ancients, — It does not seem to me that the time for the benediction has yet arrived. But I am more than glad to add just

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a single word to the joyousness of this delightsome occasion. Two hundred and fifty years is a pretty long period even in the life of an Ancient. For two hundred and forty-six years this old company celebrated its fall field day and its June anniversary as regularly as the seasons came and went, without so much as once in those almost five hundred festive occasions going outside the confines of our own New England. Then the company broke its old custom and went over to the great commercial metropolis of the Empire State and enjoyed a day which, even in the illumined brightness of the days yet to come, shall be remembered as a red-letter day in the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The following year the Ancients, upon the completion of the granite shaft which a grateful people have reared in honor of the memory of the Father of his Country, made another excursion to the capital of the nation; and now, in this year, with the dawn of the days of our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary to which our longing eyes have for so long a time looked forward, for the first time in the history of the country, we have officially sent our Commander and a large and honored delegation across the ocean to pay our warm tribute of respect and love, to bear there our grateful congratulations and our best wishes for the centuries to come to our mother company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London. It was not our privilege, most of us here to-night, to listen to the manner in which the Commander of this company represented this ancient corps upon the soil of Great Britain, but abundant testimony has come to us over the ocean, not upon the wings of the wind, but in the printed letter and written communication and flashed by electricity through the cable, so that we know, and have known throughout his visit, how royally Col. Walker, the Commander of the Ancients, represented us upon all of those occasions. Especially at that great banquet, surrounded by learning, by men of the professions, by the nobility of the land, the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company stood up and spoke for us and for America, the peer of them all. Our grateful acknowledgments are due to him and the delegation with him, not only for the manner in which they represented us but also for that cordiality of feeling established, which in the year to come, upon our great anniversary, we believe, is to bring over from Great Britain a large and honorable representation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. The Commander of this company, with a wisdom learned only from association with the Ancients, remained on foreign soil until he had seen the last vanishing form of every member of the delegation that went over with him. He was the first to reach the soil of Great Britain and he was wisely the last to leave it. On Saturday morning, as the steamer "Catalonia" came up the bay, just as the first rays of the morning sun were gilding the dome of the State House, there came up a smaller steamer o'er which waved a banner with a strange device; but even at a distance those on the larger vessel could make out upon it the inscription of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. And so we are glad to come here to-night in this spontaneous and informal way to welcome our representation in Great Britain, to tell them how glad we are that they are back with us and how honored we feel in the manner in which they have represented us there; to welcome them to our hearts and say to them that we are prouder of them, and, because of them, we are prouder of ourselves than we ever were before.

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MAJOR FROST. — I regret to see that so careful a member of the Ancients as the Major should make the mistake he did. He said we were to close the festivities of the evening; that is not so. We are simply about to conclude the formal part of the exercises. One thing remains, Mr. Commander, and that is for me to turn over to you the command of this organization. During your trip to London we have passed through many scenes of trial and tribulation. The armory was threatened, yes, even besieged, but the necessary wherewith to defend it was ready in the event of its being needed. The members rallied to the defence of our home and we should have repelled the invaders. To you, gentlemen of the Ancients, let me thank you for the cordial support you have given me in my brief season of glory, as Acting Commander of the Ancients. I have valued the honor, I assure you, and I hope that in the brief season I have fulfilled your expectations. To you, Mr. Commander, I turn over the command of the company. Discipline, of course, is perfect; you could expect nothing else in the Ancients. Orders have been strictly obeyed. We would have court-martialled any one who failed to obey. To you, sir, I have nothing further to report. The Ancients are in your command once more.

Commander Walker then took the chair and said, "Comrades, this is the most natural thing I have done during the last three months. I will not inflict another speech upon you. I wish, however, to say that while absent I felt perfectly at ease about you and your welfare. I well knew that if the time should come when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company should be called upon to act in defence of law and order it would not be found wanting. I thank you, Lieut. Frost, for the care you have exercised over the company. You have enforced discipline and your orders have been willingly obeyed; two facts which show that the spirit of the true soldier, which has carried so many of our members of the past into the military service of the country, still animates our members of to-day.

"Some of those present have remarked on the reticence of the members of the delegation on matters occurring abroad outside of their official duty. They have learned perfectly the great lesson when not to see, or hear, or speak. I vouch for their good conduct and they are too good soldiers to contradict their Commander.

"Now, before any more leave the hall I propose we give a 'regimental fire' to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Captain General and Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel His Grace the Duke of Portland, and the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. Rise and give it with all your hearts. Ready,— present,— za, za — za, za — za, za — za, za — z — a — a — a — a. Why! you give it as well as they do themselves.

"There is nothing further to be done excepting to sit about the

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tables as you wish and to enjoy yourselves. Again, in my own name and on behalf of the delegation, I thank you for this whole-souled reception."

The speaking here closed, those present having listened with an unflagging interest to all that was said. To each speaker they gave a most cordial greeting and with frequent and prolonged applause testified their own enjoyment.

While the speaking was in progress the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader, entered the hall and gave its services for the remainder of the evening, a compliment which was gladly accepted and which added much to the pleasure of the occasion. After the formal proceedings of the evening had closed most of those present long remained about the tables, eagerly questioning the members of the delegation concerning their experience abroad. At a late hour the delegation retired greatly pleased at the cordial indorsement its conduct had received, while the other members of the company left the hall with warm expressions of gratification at all they had seen and heard and satisfied with the manner in which their good name had been sustained.

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FALL FIELD DAY EXCURSION TO MONTREAL, CANADA, OCT. 4, 1887.

A TRIP to Montreal had long been spoken of by members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as among the possibilities for a fall field day excursion. For various reasons it had been postponed, until, when made, it came almost midway between the visit of a delegation of the company to London, England, to join in the celebration by the Honourable Artillery Company of that city of its Three Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, and the prospective visit of members of that company to Boston to join with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in the celebration of its Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.

At a meeting of the company held at its armory on Sept. 5, 1887, Serg. Charles F. Munroe, Lieut. George E. Hall, Serg. Albert E. Lockhart, Major George H. Maynard, Serg. Amasa W. Bailey, and Capt. Peter E. Dolliver with the commissioned officers and Paymaster, Serg. Vincent Laforme, Asst. Paymaster, Lieut. George H. Allen, and Quartermaster, Serg. George P. May, were appointed a Committee on the Fall Field Day Parade. Lieut. Loren S. Dow was subsequently added to the committee.

Although the extensive festivities which were to mark the quarter millennial of the company were then under consideration, great enthusiasm was excited by the excursion which began on Monday morning, Oct. 3, 1887, and the attendance reached a high figure for a parade of the company at that season of the year. It was the company's first trip, as an organization, out of the United States.

Shortly before 8 A. M. on that day the company was formed, the infantry in the armory by Lieut. Frost and the artillery in the lower hall by Lieut. Fottler. Precisely at 8 o'clock, as ordered, it marched into South Market Street, and thence, under Commander Walker and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, thirty pieces, Jean Missud, leader, moved through South Market, Commercial, State, Court, Sudbury and Portland Streets to the Boston and Lowell Railroad Station where a special train for Montreal was taken. Early as was the hour the friends of the company were out in large numbers and heartily applauded the veterans on their departure for the peaceful invasion of Canada.

Lieuts. Edward E. Allen, Henry N. Cass and Jacob Silloway, who had been detailed to assist the committee at the station, together

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with the ladies who were to join in the excursion and for whom a special car had been provided, and many members of the company in citizen's dress there awaited its arrival.

At nine o'clock A. M., the train started amid the cheers of the crowd assembled about it. It consisted of three Pullman cars and five coaches, all having the conveniences of the best parlor cars. It was made up for the occasion by Lieut. Loren S. Dow who said it was the "best-looking train that had run out of Boston during the summer."

Stops were made at Lowell, Nashua and Manchester, at each of which places members of the company reported on board the train for duty, arriving at Plymouth, N. H., at noon. There dinner was taken at the Pemigewasset House where the company dined the year previous on its fall field day excursion to the White Mountains.

Newport, Vt., was reached at 4.30 P. M. A short delay there gave the people gathered at the station a chance to see the varied uniforms of the company which evidently proved a novelty to them. Here a custom-house officer, by a speedy and courteous performance of his duties, relieved the minds of many members of the company who had undergone unpleasant experiences with customs officials when travelling in the Old World.

As the train rolled over the great cantilever bridge across the St. Lawrence, just outside of Montreal, the weather, which had been rainy most of the day, cleared up and the prospects for a fine evening were favorable.

The Dalhousie Square terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railroad was reached in less than twelve hours from the time the train left Boston. There Acting Mayor McBride and Alderman White, of the civic authorities, and Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, commanding the Montreal Field Battery, Lieut.-Col. Caverhill, commanding the Fifth Royal Scots Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Lieut.-Col. Hughes, Lieut.-Col. Lyman, Capt. Clapham, Capt. Hall, Lieut. Desnoyers, Capt. Ethier, Lieut. Labelle, all of the Canadian Militia, and Lieut. George E. Hall and Sergt. Charles F. Monroe of the committee of arrangements of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Past Commander Charles W. Stevens were waiting to greet the travellers.

The arrival of the train was the signal for cheers of welcome from them and the crowds of spectators and as Commander Walker stepped upon the platform he was given a hearty though informal greeting. The company having disembarked the formal welcome to the city was tendered by Acting Mayor McBride, who spoke as follows: —

Col. Walker, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — It affords me great pleasure to have the honor of receiving you on this your first visit to the city of Montreal. While regretting the absence of His Honor the Mayor who is unavoidably detained, I have the pleasure, in the name of the aldermen and the citizens of Montreal, to bid you a hearty

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welcome to this our city and trust that your visit, though brief, may be full of enjoyment, and that you will carry away such pleasant remembrances of this your first visit that you will return at a very early date. I now have much pleasure in handing you over to the militia of this city who will receive you.

Commander Walker, in reply, said: —

I thank you, Mr. Mayor, for this kindly greeting to my command and myself, all the more pleasurable because spontaneous and unexpected. More than once in years past has the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company cast longing eyes toward your fair city as a chosen spot to visit, only to find it, for one reason or another, a promised land beyond their reach. Now that we stand within its borders, in presence of this warm welcome, we hardly know whether to look back to our disappointments with regret or joy. We regret that we so long delayed enjoying your hospitality and yet we rejoice that it is a present reality and not a fragrant memory. That such a memory will be ours in the future your presence here is a guarantee. May the recollection of our visit be hereafter to us all a source of gratification and assist in keeping alive friendly relations between the shores of Massachusetts Bay and the banks of the St. Lawrence. Again I thank you and your fellow-citizens, who, I feel confident, heartily join in the welcome you give us.

The company then marched into Dalhousie Square. There stood two organizations of the Montreal Militia, the Montreal Field Battery and the Fifth Royal Scots, with the band of the Victoria Rifles, all of whom had courteously volunteered to do escort duty.

The customary salutes having been exchanged, a procession was formed as follows: —

Platoon of Police.

Band of the Victoria Rifles.

Lieut.-Col. A. A. STEVENSON,

Commanding the escort flanked on the right by Col. HENRY WALKER, commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with
Acting Mayor McBride and Alderman White.

Montreal Field Battery, Capt. J. S. HALL, Jr. commanding.

Band and Pipers of the Fifth Royal Scots.

The Fifth Royal Scots (in kilts), Lieut.-Col. FRANK CAVERHILL commanding.

Salem Cadet Band.

Past Commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
with officers of the Canadian militia.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Massachusetts.

Platoon of Police.

In the above order can be seen one difference between the military customs of Massachusetts and Canada; that is, the placing the commanding officer of a visiting organization on the right, as the post of honor, of the commanding officer of the escort.

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The procession was an interesting one to soldier and civilian. There was the Field Battery, its members wearing dark blue uniforms with white cross belts and the English Artillery busbies and cords; there were the Royal Scots wearing scarlet tunics, kilts and white leggings; there, also, was the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with its peculiar dress, of which a Canadian newspaper reporter wrote: "A stranger conglomeration of uniforms it would be hard to find. Each member is entitled to wear any uniform he wore either in the army or militia, and the company appeared to be a collection of officers of all ranks and all branches of the service. Colonels, generals, majors, captains and privates, of cavalry, infantry and artillery marched along side by side, and red, gray and blue uniforms were mingled indiscriminately. The infantry were armed with old-fashioned Springfield rifles and bayonets and the artillerymen with sabres; the officers carried halberts and espontoons and the non-commissioned officers sabres." The Canadian and American uniforms, contrasted, were not the only features of interest to the military spectator. There were the different tactics of the two countries, observable in company evolutions and in the manual of arms, and the steady marching of all the commands.

The visitors could but praise the set up, steadiness and excellence of drill of the Canadian troops, while of the American visitors one Canadian opinion, generally shared, was as follows: "The Artillery Company marched splendidly and their soldier-like appearance was favorably commented upon, but this is not to be wondered at as about three quarters of them are veterans and most of them served in the late war." The marching was difficult, for while a beautiful night had succeeded the rain of the earlier part of the day the streets were ankle deep in mud.

The route of the march was through Notre Dame Street, the Place d'Armes, St. James Street and Victoria Square to Beaver Hall Hill, and by Dorchester Street to the Windsor Hotel. Along the entire length, wherever a view of the procession could be had, the way was lined with enthusiastic spectators.

Little attempt at decoration of the buildings along the streets had been made on account of the unfavorable weather in the afternoon. The American flag and the gas design "Welcome A. & H. A. Co." encircled by a blazing star were displayed outside the Windsor Hotel. The fountain in Victoria Square was playing as the procession passed and was illuminated with colored fires and Roman candles. The Windsor Hotel and the square in front were filled by so great a throng of citizens, some of whom had waited there for hours to greet the visitors, that it was with much difficulty that a passage could be cleared for the company to enter the hotel.

Ranks were broken and supper quickly served, the Canadian bands

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giving a concert in the hotel rotunda, and, following a Scottish custom, the pipers of the Fifth Royal Scots marching through the supper-room playing on their bagpipes, creating much enthusiasm and receiving hearty applause.

The evening was devoted to such occupations as individual tastes dictated. In the company headquarters an informal reception was held by the officers of the company. Among the visitors were Acting Mayor McBride, ex-Mayor Beaugrand, Alderman White, Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, Lieut.-Col. Caverhill, Lieut.-Col. Henshaw, Capt. Hall, Major C. F. Sise and many others prominent in civil and military life.

The music of the several bands, "bouncing," the dancing of the Highland fling, the sword dance by the Scotch pipers and other amusements prevented soldiers and civilians from saying good night to each other until very late.

Early on Tuesday, Oct. 4th, many members of the company visited the Lachine Rapids. The trip out of the city by rail and back by water amply repaid those taking it for any personal inconvenience resulting from being compelled to start on it breakfastless which was forgotten in the excitement of shooting the rapids.

The weather during the day was very changeable, sunshine and shower alternating, especially during the morning hours, and rendering all efforts on the part of the city authorities to clean the streets useless. They were covered with a slimy mud deeper than on the evening of the company's arrival.

For these reasons several excursions which had been planned for the earlier hours of the day were given up, but later, many of the members of the company who were fortunate enough to visit Mount Royal obtained a fine view of the city. The churches, cemeteries and other places of historic interest attracted many visitors. By invitation of Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, to whom the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is greatly indebted for his untiring exertions in its behalf, several of its members attended a hounds "meet" at the Montreal Hunt Club, *Coté des Neiges*, and viewed the stables and kennels. The objects of special note at the club-house were the ball-room floor, built on three hundred and fifty Pullman car springs, and the swimming-bath of white marble. The Victoria Rifles invited the company to visit its armory and the St. James and Metropolitan Clubs threw open their doors to the officers. Among the many visitors at headquarters during the day was Mr. Hays Marcus Pool, a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who received a warm welcome.

During the morning the Salem Cadet Band gave a concert in Dominion Square, rendering the following programme of music: —

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March, "General Boulanger"	*Desormes.*
Overture, "Poet and Peasant"	*Suppé.*
Solo for Cornet, "Souvenir"	*Liberati.*
Mr. KEYES.	
Selection, "Ruddygore"	*Sullivan.*
Idyl, "The Mill in the Forest"	*Eilenberg.*
Selection, "Lohengrin"	*Wagner.*
Gavotte, "Erminie"	*Jacobowski.*
March, "Colonel Trull"	*Missud.*

The band also gave a concert in the rotunda of the hotel at four o'clock P. M., in place of the street parade which had been ordered for that hour but abandoned owing to the inclemency of the weather and the condition of the streets.

The arrangements for the dinner were outlined in the following order: —

HOTEL WINDSOR, MONTREAL, CANADA,
Oct. 4, 1887.

GENERAL ORDER
No. 4.

1. Line will be formed for dinner in the hall on the second floor of this hotel at 4.45 this afternoon. Full dress uniforms.

2. Commanders of companies and band will report to the Adjutant at headquarters at 4.35 P. M.

3. After dinner, line will be formed in the rotunda of the hotel for the march to the station at 8.45 P. M. Members will report with overcoats, full dress hats and white gloves.

4. All baggage must be delivered to Quartermaster May, prior to 8.40 P. M.

By order of
CAPT. HENRY WALKER.

GEORGE A. KEELER, *Adjutant.*

Before dinner a Reception which was fully attended was held by the Commander in the ladies' parlor.

The Reception being over, Commander Walker with Acting Mayor McBride led the way into the dining-room followed by the other guests, each under escort of a member of the company. The room had been decorated with bunting and flowers and in the rear of the Commander's seat were the company colors intertwined with the Union Jack.

On the right of Commander Walker, who presided at the dinner, sat Acting Mayor McBride, wearing his collar of office, and on his left Adj. George A. Keeler, toast-master of the occasion.

Among other guests seated at the principal table were Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, commanding the military forces in Canada; Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, commanding the Montreal Field Battery; Lieut.-Col. McG. Mattice, Brigade-Major Fifth Military Dis-

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trict of Canada; Lieut.-Col. Henshaw, commanding the Victoria Rifles; Lieut.-Col. George E. A. Hughes, Brigade-Major Sixth Military District of Canada; Lieut.-Col. Caverhill, commanding the Fifth Royal Scots; Lieut.-Col. Ouimet, commanding the Sixty-fifth Battalion Canadian Militia, and Speaker of the House of Commons; Lieut.-Col. Theodore Lyman; Capt. Clapham, Montreal Cavalry Regiment; Hon. Peter Mitchell, ex-Minister of Marine and Fisheries of Canada; Ex-Mayor Honore Beaugrand; Major C. F. Sise; Alderman Richard White; M. T. Ryan, Collector of Customs; S. P. Stearns, ex-United States Consul General; Col. E. F. Shepard, of New York; Mr. Lucius Tuttle; Mr. Selmer Cheney and Mr. George Iles.

Alternating with these were the following members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Major James P. Frost, First Lieutenant; Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Col. Edward Wyman, Chief of Staff; Major A. E. Macdonald, Surgeon; Lieut. Arthur E. Leach and Lieut. John E. Kinney, Assistant Surgeons; Lieut. George H. Allen, Paymaster; Rev. E. A. Horton, Chaplain; Gen. John M. Corse; Gen. A. P. Martin; Col. Frederick W. Wellington; Capt. A. A. Folsom; Lieut. Edward E. Allen and Mr. A. Shuman.

Sir Adolph Caron, Minister of Militia, had accepted an invitation to be present but later telegraphed his regrets that he was unable to do so. Declinations and regrets had also been received from Gov. Ames and Adj.-Gen. Dalton, of Massachusetts; United States Consul General Anderson, who was away from the city; Mayor Abbott and numerous officers of the Canadian Militia. Including the guests and the ladies there were over two hundred and fifty present at the tables.

The ménu of the dinner was printed on gilt-edged board. On the front cover was the inscription, "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. 249th Field Day, Windsor Hotel, Montreal, October 4th, 1887," and on the other cover the list of the commissioned officers of the company and of the committee on the fall field day. The ménu itself was as follows: —

MENU.

POTAGE.

Ox Tail à l'Anglaise. Printanier Royal.

HORS D'ŒUVRE.

Paté de Foie Gras aux Truffes.

POISSON.

Salmon Trout à la Chambord. Whitefish à la Marechale.

Pommes de Terre à la Maitre *d'Hôtel.*

RELEVES.

Ribs of Beef. Haunch of Mutton. Turkey.

Cream of Spinach. *Cauliflower.* *String Beans.*

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ENTREES.

Filet of Beef pique aux Champignons. Croquettes de Volaille à la Monarque.
Pluviers Farcis à la St. Cloud. Spaghetti au Parmesan.
Sorbet Andalouse.

GAME.

Partridge, Bread Sauce. Black Duck, Currant Jelly.
Lettuce Salad.

ENTREMETS.

English Plum Pudding. Gelée au Macedoine. Charlotte Russe.
Swiss Cake. Glace Napolitane.

FRUIT. COFFEE.

At 5.30 P. M., the company having been seated, grace was said by Chaplain Horton as follows: —

Almighty and most merciful God, we would always remember that the gifts of this life are from Thee, that Thou dost make us happy in our homes, in our pursuits and in our civic relations. We pray blessings upon Her Gracious Majesty the Queen and all interests that appertain to this land and the mother country. We remember the President of our own land and pray upon our country Thy blessing. As we participate here in goodly fellowship may there come from it not only beautiful memories but an impulse toward that fraternity which makes the whole world one. So may the Kingdom of God and His Christ come throughout the world. Amen.

About seven o'clock Commander Walker called the company to order. From that time until it was necessary for it to leave for home toast after toast was given and responded to, and expression followed expression of fraternal good feeling and of reciprocal enjoyment at the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to a Canadian city for the first time. The speakers were given most cordial receptions as they responded to the toasts. Between the speeches, as well as in response to one or two of the toasts, music was furnished by the Salem Band stationed in the gallery of the dining-room. In opening this after-dinner fraternization, Commander Walker said: —

Comrades and Friends, — This, your warm greeting to me, awakens within me emotions equally warm in return, and if I fail to express them it is for want of words for the purpose. In giving it, you gentlemen who are our guests give it to my company, every member of which, did time permit, would gladly acknowledge your courtesies for himself.

Following a custom lately becoming prevalent among literary institutions our company has brought with it an "annex," the wives and daughters of some of its members. They are not part of my command nor are they under my orders. They are supposed to obey husbands and fathers only, though those interested sometimes assert that the reverse is generally the case. However that may be, I

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think I may for this once speak for them and say that they, also, thank you for attentions paid to them.

It is but a few weeks since that I stood in London representing the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at the celebration by its parent corps of its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary. It was a mother's whole-souled welcome I and those with me there received, one in which head and heart and hand were all combined. We are proud of our connection with the Honourable Artillery Company of London and believe that organization is equally glad of its relation ship to us.

Little did I think on that occasion that I should so soon stand in this, one of England's greatest colonies, with my whole command and find another welcome under her flag. I thanked you for it at your gates as we entered your city. I thank you for it now as we are about to leave it.

That we have enjoyed our visit it is needless for me to say. The faces about these tables speak more forcibly than can any words of mine our gratification at all we have here seen and heard. We have visited your churches, monuments of the devotion of heroic men and women whose deeds have given to the very stones tongues of fire to teach the lessons those deeds illustrated. We have trodden your marts of trade throbbing with that tireless activity which is doing so much for your prosperity. We have seen your institutions of learning and of charity, servants of the head, handmaidens of the heart. We have whirled along the rapids of your mighty river, fit emblems in their turbulence of more than a century of your past, and as they become a broad and quiet stream again a fit emblem of your peaceful, busy present. We have stood on your Royal Mount royal in its present beauty and its future capabilities. In all those things and more beside your city may well take pride and we rejoice with you in their possession.

Never before during the two centuries and a half of its existence has our company crossed the borders of its own land either in peace or war. It is meet that this, the oldest military organization on this continent, should make for its first foreign pilgrimage a visit to one of the pioneer cities of the New World.

Founded in 1638, our corps antedates by four years the settlement of Montreal, the birth night of which was May 18, 1642, when Maisoneuve pitched his tents on the very spot Champlain thirty-one years before had selected as a site for a settlement. Your city and our company, thus co-eval, has each from its birth done its share in the pioneer work which has opened up a continent to civilization, redeemed it from savage life and peopled it with millions of civilized men.

Canada and the English Colonies in America, settled by men of different religions and political faiths, stood antagonistic for more than a century and were forced by that very antagonism to push their conquests into a then unknown wilderness. From Quebec, from Plymouth, from Jamestown they pressed inland, the one endeavoring to shut the other within a narrow strip of land along the Atlantic coast by a cordon of forts stretching from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, the other striving to break through that cordon which, remaining intact, would have accomplished the desired purpose.

The Lily of France and the Cross of England struggled for a century and beneath them were performed acts of heroism for which the names of Wolfe and Montcalm, two knightly soldiers, equally brave and devoted, equally great in victory and in defeat, graven by chivalric hands on a monument in your sister

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city, may well stand as memorials. Of all the places on this continent the history of none teems with more facts which a romancer even would fear to state exactly lest he might be accused of exaggeration, than does that of this fair city.

When Maisoneuve landed on the banks of the St. Lawrence within the limits of what is now Montreal, he founded an outpost of civilization which he stood ready to defend with sword in hand and by his prayers. Compassed around by savage foes, threatened with destruction by nature itself as the river seemed ready to engulf his little settlement, he signalized his safety by planting the cross of his faith on yonder Mount, an act typical of that spirit no danger could appall, no fear shake, no suffering or hardship withstand. It penetrated the wilderness, it starved and froze in Indian cabins and wintry forests, it faced the horrors of savage war, it unflinchingly stood at the stake, keeping its aim in view and steadily marching toward it. That aim was to bring a continent under the cross of its church and beneath the banner of its native land. Differing from these early settlers in many respects as we may, we can but admire the manhood and womanhood which toiled and suffered, not only unmurmuringly but ever willingly for conscience' sake, in pursuit of a high ideal. Such qualities belong to no race or creed but to a common humanity, which in every clime and among every people may and must respect them.

An historian of my own country, of different race and creed from these men, has said: "The spirit of Godfrey de Bouillon lived again in Chomedy, Sieur de Maisoneuve, and in Marguerite Bourgeoys was realized that fair ideal of Christian womanhood, a flower of earth expanding in the rays of heaven, which soothed with gentle influence the wildness of a barbarous age."

"In the martial figure of Maisoneuve and the fair form of that gentle nun we find the true heroes of Montreal."

As one looks around and views the evidences of your prosperity, recognizes the advances your city has made in population and wealth, sees the fair women and brave men within its borders, he can but feel that the qualities of the soldier and the nun of 1642 have inspired the men and women who have since done their part in making this the Queen City of the Dominion.

To this spot, rich in historic recollections of two and a half centuries, comes the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It comes with arms in hand but on peaceful errand bent. Its members have enjoyed their stay here, and as they again seek their homes will carry with them pleasant memories which will quicken their heart-throbs when they shall see or hear or speak of Montreal.

I now call upon Adjt. Keeler, who will act as toast-master, to give the first toast.

ADJ. KEELER. — First regular toast —

The President of the United States — As loyal men and patriots, our first thought everywhere is for our own Chief Magistrate, the Representative of our whole country and our whole people.

The toast having been received with heartiest cheers, Commander Walker said: To answer to the toast which this company and its guests also will honor, I call upon as gallant a soldier as ever buckled sword on thigh in defence of the Union, Gen. John M. Corse, Postmaster of Boston.

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GEN. JOHN M. CORSE.

Mr. Commander, Fellow Members of the Ancients and Honorables, Ladies and Gentlemen of the City of Montreal, — Permit me to say, with a diffidence becoming a public functionary, that I am extremely complimented by the introduction with which our Honorable Commander has presented me to you. The President of the United States holds a position in the United States which is common property. We are all liable to be President of the United States. [*A voice, "I'm the next one!"*] A good one, if you are, for the reason that the Ancients and Honorables can furnish abundance of material in that direction. The gentleman occupying the position is probably entitled to more credit than most of his partisan opponents are willing to yield. He is a man of high convictions, and has the courage of his convictions. I want to say, in the presence of this multitude, that he is not the President of the Democratic party; he is the President of the American people, of sixty millions, who have a future that none of us can foretell, — a man who has, with a degree of conscientiousness rarely exhibited in public life, sacrificed his personal interests that the public weal might be served, — a man who felt that an emergency had arisen, and that it was his duty to shape public policy so that in the future no man might regret his action. In the range of our experience there is possibly no example so strong, or so subtle, or so influential, as the example of a distinguished public official. This man, with a single idea, with the solemn conviction that he was called to execute a great trust, has been true to it through thick and through thin. Never has he deviated one iota from the path that he laid out for himself; never has he swerved one iota from the magnificent principle which, as a luminous object, he placed on his horizon, and for which he steadfastly aimed. He believes, conscientiously believes, that the American people will support him in adhering to that course. What obloquy, what ignominy, what outrage has been heaped upon him! And yet he has adhered steadfastly to the one purpose of making the presidential office a position of trust, and having solemnly sworn to treat it as such, he has adhered to hat avowal with a fidelity remarkable in human nature, regardless of friend or foe.

The presidency of the United States is an office within the reach of every individual, in Boston, I was going to say; strange to say, it is open to persons outside of Boston. That office covers the entire continent as far as the United States covers it, and every generation, every man, every woman, every child, feels that the man who occupies that place, when he is called to the exalted position by the suffrages of a majority of the American people, is entitled to his or her support and his or her respect until he abuses it. Peculiar as our politics are, nothing is more inevitable than this one fact, that as soon as the polls are closed and an individual is declared the responsible occupant of that high position, everybody acquiesces in it. That is one of the beauties of our institutions. That is a remarkable tribute to the civilization of our people, and that, probably more than any other one thing, accounts for the ease and simplicity with which our public affairs are administered. Whatever may be the personal objections, or whatever may be the partisan objections to the individual elevated to that position, the people immediately accord to him one of two things, either an indiscriminate desire to reward the partisans who placed him in power, or the manlier and more noble intention of administering the office for the common weal and for the common good. It makes no difference whether the man comes from the plough, from the

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loom, from the workshop, or from an office; if he has the manliness to do his duty, they give to him at once the credit to which he is entitled.

The United States is to me a very expressive term. I feel, in the presence of the members of this organization to which I have the honor to belong, that I am standing among those who have contributed very largely to the success and perpetuation of our institutions. We have all in some manner, in some way, according to our ability, contributed our mite to those institutions, the benefits of which we enjoy, and which we in turn so much desire to perpetuate and transmit to our posterity. Whatever may have been our personal relations to the administration of the affairs of our government, whatever may have been our lot in any conflict with our own American family or with a foreign foe, whatever we may have done, we feel that we have done that which we ought to have done, and we have as American citizens indulged in the idea that we are responsible to a certain extent to those who come after us for the perpetuation of the blessings of the government which we are now enjoying, and which has been handed down to us by our fathers and our forefathers. Each man does in his own way whatever he can to promote the public welfare. We are all struggling for that. Probably under no other institutions in the world is the same true to so large an extent, and, in saying this, I must add that I have a profound respect for England and for its colonies, and among its colonies for none more than this great, magnificent empire, or Dominion, as it is called, of Canada. I have a profound respect for the origin of our institutions, and I think that we realize, as descendants of the Saxon, of the liberty-loving Saxon, what its institutions mean, and we are all willing to lay down our lives for those same principles for which our fathers fought and died. I think there is no higher inspiration than that which comes to us from the deeds of those who conferred upon us the great boon which we enjoy. I owe everything I am, my name, my fame, my reputation, my fortune, my position, I owe them to what? To the United States of America. What a poltroon I would be to go back on her. You will find no poltroons among the Ancients and Honorables.

The President of the United States in a most delicate way has added to the honors which the United States has conferred upon him. Now I appeal to an emotional characteristic of the other sex. He has united with him in his lofty trust a companion whom we all respect, love and adore. I think therein probably lies an important element of the success of the man who guides the destinies of the American people. He has won from every household, from the child to the aged grandsire, the admiration and respect of all. This may be due to the high and exalted office which he fills but which he never could have so fully commanded had he not taken this step. I am proud of him not because he made me postmaster, I am sorry I am postmaster, but I don't propose to run in the face of a fire, I am proud of the President for the reason that he has given us the opportunity to say that he has a matron at his side whom the American people respect and love. The presidential office is one to which any citizen of the United States may attain. It is a position which does not confer so much honor upon the individual as the individnal may confer upon it. It is my theory, gentlemen, that no position can honor a man, but the man may honor the position; and this man has done it.

Gen. Corse resumed his seat amid great applause, the band playing in his honor "Hold the Fort."

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ADJ. KEELER. — The second regular toast —

Her Majesty the Queen.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Beside the President stands the honored head of one half of our English-speaking race to whom this land owes allegiance, and I call upon this assembly to greet the toasts with cheers.

The cheers were given with a will and the band played "God Save the Queen," all present joining in singing the national hymn.

ADJ. KEELER. — The third regular toast —

The Prince of Wales, Captain-General and Colonel of our parent company.

This toast was received with great enthusiasm, the band playing "The British Grenadiers."

COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen, I learned something when abroad, and that was the Honourable Artillery Company's fire, which I ask you now to give. I have told you before what it was: Ready! present! and then za! za! four times, followed by a yell. You can do it.

The response was prompt and hearty.

ADJ. KEELER. — Fourth regular toast —

The City of Montreal a pioneer city of civilization. May all prosperity be to her in the future!

COMMANDER WALKER. — One of the first gentlemen in Montreal to greet us when we entered her gates was the acting Mayor of the city and I take pleasure in introducing to you the Hon. James McBride. I know you will welcome him as he welcomed us. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for the acting Mayor of Montreal.*]

ACTING MAYOR MCBRIDE.

Colonel Walker, Ladies and Gentlemen, — It is impossible for me to express the pleasure that I feel in having the honor of receiving and associating with your honorable company. While regretting, as I do, the absence of His Honor the Mayor who would so ably fill this position, and, again, standing as I do, neither a mayor nor an ex-mayor, I feel that it would be folly for me to attempt to respond to the toast. But we have with us this evening one who is well able to respond to the toast of the city of Montreal, who is well known to a great many here and who has kindly consented to respond. I mean Ex-Mayor Beaugrand. [*Cries of Hear! Hear! and applause.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — I gladly adopt the suggestion of Mayor McBride, and introduce to you one who while in office won the reputation of being upright, able and fearless and who deserved the reputation he won, Ex-Mayor Beaugrand.

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EX-MAYOR BEAUGRAND.

Col. Walker, Acting Mayor McBride, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts, Ladies and Gentlemen, — I rise the more readily to answer to this toast because it is not yet six months ago that I had the honor of being a guest of the city of Boston as Mayor of Montreal. One of our snowshoe clubs, an athletic club of which I had the honor of being honorary president, made a visit to your city, and it will certainly mark an epoch in my life when I remember the cordial welcome and the sympathetic feelings that were tendered to me both by His Honor Mayor O'Brien of Boston, and His Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts. We went there not with bright uniforms and reputations that had been made on the battle-fields, we went there rather unpretentiously as an athletic club to show our friends of Boston what we Canadians and men of Montreal could do in the way of enjoyment in this hard climate of ours. You had heard of the long carnival, of that carnival to which many of your fellow-citizens came and took part in, but you did not precisely know how we could enjoy ourselves, what uniforms our boys would don, and what implements they could use to amuse themselves. It was true that we arrived in Boston on a morning when the weather was not very propitious for snowshoeing. We got there in the mud. Gentlemen, the gods smiled upon us, because precisely at the moment when we were despairing of being able to put on our snowshoes, a snow-storm came on, and next day, on your Common, we had a snowshoe race.

Most of our Canadians in the city of Montreal, of our fellow-citizens, have had the honor of visiting Boston, of admiring its enterprise, of knowing what it had done in the way of culture for the United States, but most of us did not know what a feeling of sympathy the sight of Canadians would create in your city. We found it out last winter, and I hope that you will not return to your homes without having met here the same spirit of cordial welcome and the same spirit of sympathy that you gave to our boys when they went to see you last year.

I belong to that race, gentlemen, that has done on the St. Lawrence what your forefathers did in the Bay of Massachusetts, that came here when no one but savages had been treading the paths that follow from the entrance of the Gulf up to the Lakes. I belong to that old, hardy French race that came here and discovered the great Western continent that to-day in large part belongs to the United States, and we always remember that one of your most highly gifted citizens, one of your most cultivated *littérateurs*, has given a life of hard work to writing the history of Canada and of the old French *régime*, to giving to the history of the United States as well as he has given to the history of Canada, a series of books that has become classical in our schools and that I hope will shortly become classical in yours. I refer to Francis Parkman.

The sight of American uniforms is not altogether unknown in our midst, but I don't know that we ever before saw so many different kinds of uniforms as we did yesterday and to-day. It is rather bewildering to look on the different colors and on the different styles of uniform, and we have all remarked that although you are called the Ancient and Honorable Company of Massachusetts, and look very highly respectable and honorable, you don't look particularly ancient. While your stay in our city has been very short, while you have not had the occasion to parade as all our people would have loved to see you do, you

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are sure of going back to-night, after your too short stay with us, carrying with you the very best of wishes and the most cordial sympathy from all the citizens of Montreal without distinction of origin or nationality. I was telling one of your members this morning that only once since I left the civic chair have I regretted having left the honors of being Mayor of Montreal, and it was last night, when I saw you come in, because I regarded it as a highly honorable privilege to go down to the station and offer you the right hand of fellowship as brethren, as good neighbors and as men on this continent of ours, when I refer to this continent of ours, I mean the whole of North America without distinction of flag, as men who have made it one of the most prosperous, one of the most enlightened and one of the most cultivated of the whole world.

I did not intend to rise and make a speech but I have double reason for loving the Americans, because my better-half, and I am a married man, is an American herself. In such a case as that you will understand that I have every reason in the world to love the flag that protected her youth and that protected her forefathers.

I need not tell you, gentlemen, that hardly a demonstration of any public importance takes place in Montreal when the toast that has been so eloquently responded to by Mr. Corse to-night, I mean the toast of the President of the United States, is not presented. Indeed, the American consul-general in Montreal is almost looked upon as a public functionary of this city.

Gentlemen, you wear the uniform of the United States. We have at our table to-night the general commanding in chief the militia of Canada, Gen. Middleton, who, I may say, has fought on the battle-fields of all the colonies of the Empire of Great Britain, and who is commanding here our militia. We have no regular army. We are somewhat in the same position as you are yourselves, if I can compare the numbers of our soldiers to the number that you have, according to your population. But we have here a brave nation. We have a people that is always ready to shoulder a musket to fight for its rights, the same as you have done in the past, and we regard it as an honor to have a brave old soldier like Gen. Middleton sent from across the water to command our volunteer soldiery. It is with a feeling of pride that I mention his presence here to-night, to show you that in Canada as well as in the United States we know how to understand and to pay tribute of homage to men, and the most of you are in that situation, who have fought on the battle-fields for the honor of their flag and for the safety of their country.

Gentlemen, I have no more to say. Acting Mayor McBride has intrusted me with the honor of responding for the city of Montreal, and I know that I can do so with a feeling of perfect safety in telling you that your presence in our city has been met with a feeling of pleasure from every citizen, and that your departure to-night, after your too short stay, will leave a feeling of regret in the hearts of all those who have had the pleasure of meeting you and tendering you the right hand of fellowship. May you go across the line and tell your brothers over there that if sometimes our politicians, and sometimes our newspapers, and I am a journalist myself, make rather a hubbub about the fish question and other unpleasantnesses that may rise in the course of a life, that may do for politicians and newspapers, but the heart of every man in this company is bent on having peace with the United States, if they have to fight for it!

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We are but a very humble neighbor of a very powerful nation and we have only to look up to you, gentlemen, to make great strides in the pathway of civilization. The nation that a hundred years ago counted just about the same proportion of population as we have to-day, four or five million inhabitants, has become a nation of fifty million inhabitants. May we in the next hundred years, sooner if we can, become as powerful and as progressive as you are, and remain, to teach the lesson to the nations of the old world, good friends and to work with one another towards the progress of civilization, of science, of education, and especially towards the progress of that friendship that ought to exist in the world and that has existed so long in this country of ours! Gentlemen, I repeat once more that we see your departure with regret. I know, and I like to repeat it, that every citizen of Montreal has been proud to have you within our gates and that every citizen of Montreal regrets your departure. May you in the near future be kind enough towards us to choose the city of Montreal for your encampment for another field day! As far as the "bouncing" is concerned, it is one of the institutions of the country, and it is one of those institutions that know neither rank nor social standing, as you may be able to judge for yourselves. Gentlemen, I thank you for your kind attention. As I am of French extraction and very few of our friends around the table are in the same position as I am in that respect, I may tell you that in a city of two hundred thousand inhabitants, with a hundred and twenty-five thousand of French-speaking people, I know that I can speak in the name of my compatriots especially, as well as in the name of all the citizens of the city of Montreal. Whether we are French, Irish, Scotch or English, we have all regarded your stay here with pleasure. Thank you, gentlemen, and may God speed you!

ADJ. KEELER. — Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I speak for Commander Walker, who says he needs a rest. We all know that for a long time we have been trying to come to Montreal. We have finally got here, and I think that we could be planted here for thirty days and have a most delightful time. Now, before announcing the fifth regular toast, I wish to say that there has been a chain which for a long number of years has bound us together in a long tie. We have come up here to-night to put some new, strong links into that chain, and we hope that we have forged together a chain for life of good-fellowship and royal good feeling to the militia of Montreal. I give —

The Army, the Navy, and the Volunteer Service of the Dominion.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen, I introduce to you with pleasure Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, commanding the military forces of the Dominion of Canada. [*Applause and three cheers for Gen. Middleton.*]

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR FREDERICK MIDDLETON.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Ladies and Gentlemen, — When I so gladly accepted the invitation that the Honorable Company was good enough to send me I confess I did not think that I should be called upon to make a speech. It is not my strong point.

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If I have any strong points certainly speaking is not one of them, so I hope that you will look upon my shortcomings with kindness. I had often heard of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as being particularly loyal and I knew that Col. Walker had been so at home. I was, therefore, only too glad to be able to come and meet them and I need hardly say that now I am doubly glad that I did so.

It is hard upon me to follow such accomplished orators as have preceded me, and therefore I shall be as brief as possible. But I cannot sit down without saying, in the name of the militia of this country which I have the honor and which I am proud to command, how glad they are to meet their American brother soldiers on every occasion that they possibly can. As to England, you know perfectly well that the feelings that have been expressed at home with regard to the great American nation are exactly the same. We are all speaking the same language and, as one of your naval officers some years ago practically illustrated the saying that he made use of, blood is thicker than water. I have not the slightest doubt that should, in the future, troublous times arise in which the old country finds itself in difficulties it will be assisted not only by its English and French speaking colonies, but also by the descendants of its old children, the great descendants that are now forming the great country of America. Some day it may happen that we may find ourselves in one, and I have no doubt that the world will then see the grand and magnificent spectacle of the English-speaking races of the world joining together, not for oppression but in defence. In those days, should they ever come, it will be found that the old saying of blood being thicker than water is perfectly true.

I shall not trouble you with many more words. I am a soldier and know nothing about politics. But I read the papers sometimes, I believe my friend Beaugrand's paper among others, and I am aware that there are little things said on both sides on different occasions and that there are talks about knocking down barriers and removing imaginary obstacles. All I can say is that if many more of these meetings, if many more of these invasions take place, the barriers will go down of themselves.

Perhaps, as a soldier, I may be allowed to propose one health before I sit down and that is the health of the ladies who have come over with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

This toast was received with all honors.

ADJ. KEELER. — Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I give you the last regular toast. The grains of the hour-glass have nearly gone through and we are very sorry for it. I only hope that we shall see these Montreal gentlemen in Boston, where we will try and keep them up all night as they have kept us. If there is one man more than another that has given us great pleasure and good cheer during our too brief trip to Montreal it is Col. Stevenson.

The Volunteer Soldiery of Montreal.

"Long be the shades of memory found alive
Within his social glass.
Let that be still a magic ground
O'er which oblivion shall not pass." [*Great applause.*]

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COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen of the Ancients, The Adjutant has said, he speaks for me. I have doubts about deputing him to do so for he speaks altogether too well, but I heartily concur with him in what he has said. There is an Arabian superstition that when you enter the gates of a city your fortune for good or for evil will be according to the man you first meet. One of the first men we met at the gates of Montreal was Col. Stevenson, and I think, judging from what he has done for us, that we met a warm friend who brought us good fortunes and thus the old superstition has been verified. That old superstition is based upon truth. I give you Col. Stevenson of the Montreal Battery.

LIEUT.-COL. STEVENSON.

Col. Walker, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Ladies and Gentlemen, — I had hoped that on this occasion it would not be necessary for me to raise my voice to say one word in connection with the ceremonies of this evening, for I knew that the interests of the city were perfectly safe in the hands of the acting Mayor and the Ex-Mayor who have so ably responded for it. I knew also that Major-Gen. Middleton, to whom the inhabitants of Canada are under great obligations, was quite able to do justice to any toast that might be proposed in connection with the militia of the Dominion. But I find that notwithstanding the notions that I was indulging in that regard, the generous nature of the people of Boston who are here, our guests on this occasion, prompts them to pay a compliment to myself personally and to the corps which I have the honor to command. I don't know why they should have made that selection, for I feel within myself that I have done but a very little in order to make your stay agreeable. I am perfectly certain that I speak the sentiments of the people of Montreal, to a great extent, when I say that they have not done what they ought to have done in order to make your visit one of the most pleasant in the history of your organization. I have heard the remark made fifty times, if not more, to-day, and I am sure that that is the prevailing sentiment of the great body of our citizens, that they have missed a splendid opportunity of paying a well-deserved compliment to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. Of course, gentlemen, there was this in regard to it which I think you will see has some force, that they had no idea that you regarded the city in a very favorable light when you undertook to come within it on Monday night, twenty-five minutes to nine o'clock, and leave it on Tuesday night at nine-thirty o'clock. I suppose they were inclined to regard that as a certain slight upon it and therefore the welcome which you have received has been slight also.

If we have made a mistake and if you have made a mistake there is still time enough to remedy it, and let us hope that the mistake on your part, if it be one, will be remedied at the earliest possible day. I guarantee that our mistake will be remedied in a manner that will swell all your bosoms with credit and pride that you repeated your visit. It is quite true, Mr. Commander, what I have said in regard to the feeling of the people that they have not done what they should have done, and it is quite true, also, that many things have not been what they should have been, but I think His Worship, the Ex-Mayor, has given us a good reason why one thing has occurred. You know very well that

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when you came here our weather was not what we usually have it on the first Monday in October. Of course, your constitution requires that your fall parade should take place on that particular day and you cannot very well alter it merely for our benefit. The first Monday in October with us is usually a very pleasant day, the first week in October is usually magnificent weather, but I can easily understand why the weather was not what it usually is. The clouds came down to extend to you a hearty welcome and the heavens wept tears of joy. His Worship, the Ex-Mayor, has just told you that when the Snowshoe Club visited Boston last spring with snowshoes and moccasons and everything ready for a long tramp on the nice crispy snow, they found in the streets of Boston nothing but mud. Montreal, considering that that was the Boston method of receiving people, followed in the same line. Although you had to trudge it through mud which was perhaps more liquid than you would have desired and there was more of it than you would have liked, yet there is this to be said by way of compensation, as we say there is compensation for everything in this world, that we did not throw any dust in your eyes. His Worship, the Ex-Mayor, has said that he is rather staggered at the variety of uniforms. Well, His Worship knows that the most ancient of dispensations is the Mosaic, and if this variety of uniform does not make a very pretty Mosaic then I do not know what it is.

Now, Mr. Commander, I don't know what more I should say because I am merely here, as I consider, in a manner that I should not have been, for I think that I am not in a position to require this compliment at your hands. But I will say this for the corps that I represent, that it is the most ancient in the city of Montreal although it has not existed for a great many years, only for thirty-two, and you are now celebrating your two hundred and forty-ninth anniversary. We have no institution of that kind in the Dominion of Canada. We have a great many good things here and it is a great pity that you don't stay longer in order that you may become acquainted with them and enjoy them more fully than you can in any twenty-four hours' sojourn. But we have this hope, that, since you have found it possible to leave the land of liberty knowing that it is perfectly safe for twenty-four hours, and sojourn in this land of freedom without knowing very much difference between this and home, you will repeat the experiment at no distant date. As an humble citizen of this city I can guarantee to you that whoever may be in charge of the militia, whoever may be at the head of the militia corps, whoever may be mayor of the the city, whoever may be the principal inhabitant of the great city as we are in the habit of calling it, will vie with each other in order to extend to you the hearty and fraternal welcome to which you are entitled and which you will most undoubtedly receive.

When Col. Stevenson closed his remarks the company sang "For He 's a Jolly Good Fellow."

ADJ. KEELER. — Gentlemen, It is very fortunate for this Company that the Commander is near me, because I came very near not doing those things that I ought to do. I apologize for saying that that was the last toast. I forgot the Royal Scots. I have marched in the militia for fifteen years, and I never had as hard a march in my life as the march of last night through the mud. I took a cold that will

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last me for fifteen years, I know, but it was in a good cause. When I reached the top of the hill and saw the lights of the Windsor Hotel flare out in the blackness of the night, it seemed to me that she was surrounded with peace, plenty and prosperity. And so, gentlemen, I give you —

The Royal Scots.— May the Commander and the Corps be surrounded from now and forevermore with that same peace, plenty and prosperity, and that same good cheer that we will always give them when they come to Boston!

COMMANDER WALKER. — Of all the regiments in the regular service of Great Britain, bright as her banners are with records of great victories, none stand higher than her Highland Regiments. Her Black Watch, for instance, Sir Colin Campbell and men of like character, have done their full share in placing her military reputation on the high pinnacle where it is. In this Dominion of Canada there are pretty good specimens of this race. As one of their leaders, one who did such hearty duty last night and welcomed us so warmly, I introduce Col. Caverhill, of the Scot's Fusileers. [*Great applause.*]

COL. CAVERHILL.

Col. Walker, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Corps of Massachusetts, Ladies and Gentlemen, — I simply want to make my few remarks as brief as possible. Col. Stevenson has already answered, I think, for our Montreal corps. I am only very sorry that the notice of your arrival was so short: otherwise we might have given you a more hearty reception. I know what he has done: he encouraged others. For myself, I did not want much encouragement, but I was very glad to be on hand at the station to do all I could to show any military corps of the United States, particularly the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, that it was entirely at home here. I want to say this, and to say it plainly, because a few conservative members were attached to the old institutions apart from anything else, that, judging for myself, and from what I know, our members were very glad to be out that evening. Unfortunately the weather did not help us to give you the reception we ought to have given you. I will only say that I am very pleased to have welcomed you last night and thank you for the mention of our corps, and especially for the mention of the Old Guard Regiments. I believe what has been said is perfectly true.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Beside the music of our own band last night I remember we had another band. It was the band belonging to another volunteer organization in Montreal, the Victoria Rifles. I have heard the Commander of that corps commended for various acts of daring and called by that proudest of titles, which was only given to the bravest soldier in the great French army, under the great French Emperor, "The Bravest of the Brave." I present him to you, Col. Henshaw, of the Victoria Rifles. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

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COL. HENSHAW.

Col. Walker and Members of the Honorable Artillery Company, Ladies and Gentlemen, — Even if I had not the very severe cold that my voice plainly shows you I am suffering from to-night, I fear I could not make a speech which would express my feelings of gratitude for the kind manner in which the toast to my regiment, with my own name coupled with it, has been given and received. Last night, Col. Walker, as I explained to you, was one of our annual drill nights; therefore the Victoria Rifles could not turn out as a regiment to receive you. But I sent my band down with two or three officers to bid you a hearty welcome in the name of the Victoria Rifles. Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton is here, and I am afraid that if for any cause I gave up one of our drills he would haul me over the coals, and I should think I deserved it. Still, gentlemen, the hearty welcome which has been extended to you by our civic representatives and by the officers of other battalions is most thoroughly and heartily reflected by the corps that I have the honor to command. In the name of the Victoria Rifles I bid you a most hearty welcome to our city, and only express the most profound regret that your stay should be so short and my hope that the next time you come we may have the pleasure of seeing a great deal more of you.

COMMANDER WALKER. — I have two more speeches still in store for you, or rather, one speech and the benediction, and from what you know of our Chaplain you know that his benedictions are always most eloquent speeches. But before we hear from him I desire the pleasure of having Major Merrill tell us what he thinks of our hosts in Montreal. [*Great applause.*]

PAST COMMANDER MERRILL.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen and Guests of the Ancients, — I am sorry that the programme has been so far departed from as to call upon me at this hour. I am only glad to know that the chaplain is to follow me with the benediction. My experience, however, is that that which immediately precedes the benediction and which is quite likely to break up the congregation fully as quickly as any thing else, is to take up a contribution.

I only desire to voice, in a single word, what I know are the sentiments of all the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as we are about to take our departure from this city at the close of our trip into the Dominion of Canada. We had, as we came up as was promised to you, the glories of the autumnal foliage flashing back in the autumn sunlight its scarlet, crimson and royal purple. Verily, as we came by, the mountain-tops bowed their heads to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Last night as we crossed the great bridge we had the moon's sheen on the Lachine, and of all the pavements over which I ever marched the softest to my feet were the pavements of Montreal. I am troubled to know why his Honor the Ex-Mayor when he found mud in Boston was troubled to know what he should do with his snowshoes. It seems to me, if this is a fair sample of the mud here, that that club in Montreal would need their snowshoes the year round.

We have come upon a peaceful mission. The Ex-Mayor spoke about that little, scaly, fish question that troubles newspapers and politicians, but that is a

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question, as I understand it, of a three-mile water limit and therefore is of no possible interest to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. Col. Stevenson did regret that our stay was not longer in Montreal; so do we, but the truth of it is, and I am bound always in the presence of the Ancients to speak the truth, we did think of staying two days, but when the President of the United States heard that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was going without the borders of the land for the first time, in the fear of some invasion he ordered us to remain here but twenty-four hours.

I want, voicing the sentiments of my fellow-members of the Ancients of the pleasures we have received from this visit, to particularly say how much we are indebted to that gallant soldier and courtly gentleman, Col. Stevenson. Why, gentlemen, if any little question of a few fish or any other minor topic ever rises to disturb seriously the peace between the United States and the Dominion of Canada, only send into our borders a man who will match Col. Stevenson and keep him there for twenty-four hours, peace will be your prerogative. Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery hope and trust that the day is not far distant when some of your citizens will come down upon one of our anniversaries, when we stay at home, for we stay at home on every other anniversary, and, above all things, we trust that he who has followed us with his kindnesses, he who has striven day and night before we came, we know all that since we have been here, to make our stay so pleasant, that above all things else Col. Stevenson will come down to Boston and visit the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. One of these years, when another two hundred and fifty years shall have rolled over the heads of the Ancients, those of us who still are members of the organization and who remember the pleasures of this visit will insist upon it that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company come again to Montreal and stay a month.

COMMANDER WALKER. — We expected here to-night Sir Adolph Caron, Minister of Militia. I wish to publicly make my acknowledgments to him. When we sent here for permission to enter the Dominion with arms he was unremitting in his efforts to obtain it for us as early as possible. We all regret that he is not here. He says in a letter to me: "It would give me the greatest possible pleasure, I can assure you, to make the acquaintance of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." We can assure him that the pleasure would have been reciprocal. There is scripture authority for keeping the best till the last. With all due thankfulness to the gentlemen who have spoken, I am going to call upon the last, the Rev. Mr. Horton. [*Great applause.*]

REV. E. A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, Members, Friends of Montreal, — It is rather cruel to inflict me upon you at this hour. It was understood that the clergy was to be silent to-night, and you have been stuffed full of eloquence and inspiration to say nothing of other material. Now, friends, there is a certain interpretation of the welcome last night that has not been stated here and I simply want briefly to give it. It has been said over and over agai that we came through mud.

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Yes; it was first-class mud. We have a term down in the States that came into the remembrance of many of those who marched up here. As they looked at their trousers, as they beheld the incrustations that were gathering so fast, they said, "In heaven's name, are the Montreal friends going to give us the whole earth?" And then, last night, you talk about welcomes! There was a big, "bouncing" welcome last night. I never saw so much interest manifested in the clergy before among the secular class. Gen. Martin and one other individual were very anxious that I should cross over to the office. I suppose that they thought that the clergy needed shaking up and I agree with them: their wits do need shaking up, but I prefer to take my shaking up and my inspiration in some other manner, thank you, and so I retreated up the staircase and sought my couch. Another time, dear friends, another time, I will take that "bounce." Reference has been made to the multifarious, Joseph-coated sort of thing we are. Well, Mr. Ex-Mayor, we go round showing the possibilities of the United States militia and we show how they can be dressed. The uniforms are not very uniform, but they are attractive and they are dazzling. I tell you, Montrealians, if you had only given us a good sky! Just see what we did. You wanted a snow-storm and we manufactured one for you. If you had given us a clear sky we would have made your streets resplendent with the gorgeous paraphernalia of these men. This Company is a "sample" organization. It epitomizes the varieties of our scattered volunteer forces.

Now, a serious word, for I am not called up to make a speech. not to hold you, I am only here just to scatter you. I assure you, friends of Montreal, that while you may remember the festivities that grace this occasion and the jubilance that has broken out in streets and in clubs, yet I tell you, and I tell you honestly, that if there is anything to be worked out in the United States of real valor, if there is a body of men that can stand the hiss of bullets to do it, it is the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I want to tell you that the parson who is with them this time is glad to go with them always, for he respects them as of the class that believes that a man can be jolly and happy and still be a soldier; that one need not cast aside the graces, the amenities, those things that recreate, in order to be a warrior of freedom and an upholder of the flag of his country. Have you seen the sunbeam? Ah! it is genial. But when things become pestiferous, lo! out of that beneficent beam, so mild, so gracious, come the thundercloud and the lightning bolt that cleanse the atmosphere of the land. Your ordinary soldier loves pomp, but your real soldier is modest. He is the granite beneath the verdure; he is the deep still stream beneath the rushing rapids. You of Canada love dear old England, and there is not a man here to-night of our ranks but loves the whispering spires, the cathedrals and the consecrated graves of old England. We are historic; we love historic things. In our archives they are gathered. We are not the fritterers and squanderers of an hour, but we gather to our perpetual keeping those treasures and inspirations, those watchwords and examples, those faces and those speeches and those principles, that by and by the future will learn with joy to recognize, because they are the treasure-house of a country's vigor, valor and prosperity. God speed you in this country! Let the babble of tongues be forgotten; but remember that we, like you, prize liberty; we cherish it. You try to make a government of justice by equitable laws; we are struggling for the same. We are hand in hand. Let us keep so. God bless your homes! God bless your Dominion! Good bless your

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Queen! May we work together until we dominate this continent with the mighty ideas that belong to us in common!

EX-MAYOR BEAUGRAND.

Ladies and Gentlemen, — A custom as ancient and honorable almost as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is that, in Canada, before parting, we always propose the health of the chairman who has presided over a meeting. I am sure that to-night there is not a Montrealer present who does not feel that no worthier chairman has ever presided at a meeting of this kind than the gallant Commander of your Ancient and Honorable Company. I have the honor and pleasure, gentlemen, of presenting the toast, the health of the gallant soldier who has fought the battles of his country in the Civil War, of the man who by his talent and by his social civility has acquired the position of Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and who has come here at the head of as brave and as good-looking and as gallant a body of soldiers as we have ever seen in our lives to pay a visit to the city of Montreal I have the honor and the pleasure of presenting the toast of Commander Walker, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts.

Commander Walker, responding to the toast, said: —

Mr. Beaugrand, Gentlemen of Montreal and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I called the Company to order to listen to this toast, because it was my duty so to do. I would gladly have been released from any further speaking, but the eloquent manner in which it was offered and the cordial way in which you received it demand an acknowledgment from me. To one and all I give my heartiest thanks. If I have done anything which redounds to the credit of this old organization, in which all belonging to it take so great pride, it is because of the generous support its members have given me. If from the performance of my duties as its Commander any pleasure has resulted to the people of Montreal, if I have satisfied my own comrades I am more than content. We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company return to our homes gratified at our reception here and hoping that this year's visit may be oft repeated and returned in the future. We assure you, men of Montreal, that the road to our native city is an easy one to travel; that on it you cannot tell where by any imaginary State lines your and our good-will to each other begins or closes, but at our end of it you will find open hearts and hands to give you a warm welcome whenever you may see fit to journey to it. The kindly feelings you have expressed towards us are fully reciprocated, and, with you, we hope that the good-fellowship of to-night may never grow less. Again, for my Company and myself, I thank you men of Montreal and bid you good-night.

It has been suggested that before separating we all join in singing one verse of "Auld Lang Syne," immediately after which the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will report in the rotunda of the hotel ready to march.

The verse was sung, and soon the company was on its way to the railroad station, mid a drizzling rain. The Cavalry Battalion of Montreal had tendered an escort, but the honor, though highly appre-

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ciated, was declined, owing to the rain and the bad condition of the streets. Still there was an informal escort or rather a mingling of Canadian and American officers in the column. The band of the Sixty-fifth Regiment, Canadian militia, led and was followed by the Salem Cadet Band. Then came the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with Acting Mayor McBride, followed by Alderman White and prominent officers of the Canadian militia, and by the other members of the company, Canadian militia-men in many cases marching with them. A large concourse of citizens accompanied the procession to the station, cheering enthusiastically on the way. The evening and the occasion were not such that very much formality could be observed, but the fraternization which had been begun so pleasantly when the company reached the city was continued until it left.

The train started from the station at 9.45 P. M., and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company departed from Montreal, as a local chronicler put it, "taking with them the best wishes of all its people."

Nothing worthy of note occurred during the journey home, excepting that, from various causes, the train did not reach Boston until nearly noon the following day, three hours late, much to the discomfort of the company as no arrangements had been made for breakfast on the road.

On arriving at the armory the company formed square, and after passing a vote of thanks to Mr. George Iles, of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, was dismissed by the Commander with a brief speech of congratulation on the success that had attended the excursion.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS

TAKING PART IN THE FALL FIELD DAY CELEBRATION, OCT. 1 AND 2, 1887.

[The original roster having been lost, the roll could not be made up by companies as usual.]

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Commanding.*

Major JAMES P. FROST . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE A. KEELER . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Assistant Quartermaster.*
Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON, *Assistant Commissary.*
Sergt. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
Rev. EDWARD A. HORTON, *Chaplain.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN, *Chief of Staff.*

Capt. James A. Fox.
Capt. Albert A. Folsom.
Brig.-Gen. Augustus P. Martin.
Sergt. Charles F. Munroe.
Sergt. Albert E. Lockhart.
Lieut. Loren S. Dow.
Capt. Charles W. Stevens.
Major George S. Merrill.
Col. Frederick W. Wellington.
Lieut. George E. Hall.
Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges.
Walter Scott.

AIDS TO THE COMMITTEE.

Lieut. Edward E. Allen.
Lieut. Jacob Silloway.
Henry N. Cass.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Warren S. Davis.
Right General Guide.
John McDonough.

Aaron A. Hall.
Left General Guide.
J. Henry Taylor.

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MARKERS.

Edgar G. Scripture. Emmons R. Ellis.

BAND GUIDE.

William H. Gwynne.

COLOR BEARERS.

National Color Bearer.	*State Color Bearer.*
William F. Bacon.	Horatio B. Emerson.

SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY.

Capt. J. Henry Brown.	Sergt. Charles C. Adams.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.	Major George H. Maynard.
Sergt. Melville C. Grant.	Sergt. William K. Millar.

SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. Edward Sullivan.	Sergt. E. Frank Lewis.
Sergt. Frederick Mills.	Sergt. Charles H. Dunham.

PRIVATES.

Frank A. Adams.	Kendall H. Damon.
Frederick H. Adams.	John S. Damrell.
Charles H. Andrews.	Isaac D. Dana.
Henry D. Andrews.	Albert E. DeRosay.
Aaron B. Babcock.	Sergt. Charles H. Dunham.
Wilber C. Babcock.	Charles W. Dyer.
Joseph H. Baguley.	Joseph L. R. Eaton.
Charles B. Barrett.	Thomas Emerson.
Lyman A. Belknap.	Ferdinand F. Favor.
Wilder Bennet.	Francis W. Flitner.
Jacob Bensemoil.	Milton H. French.
William F. A. Bergengren.	Edwin R. Frost.
Albert C. Betteley.	Arthur Fuller.
Charles H. Betteley.	George H. Gibson.
Robert Burlen.	Charles H. Glover.
Raymond S. Byam.	Frederick W. Goodwin.
Stephen B. Clapp.	Robert S. Gray.
Frederick I. Clayton.	Moses J. Grodjinski.
Charles B. Codding.	Emery Grover.
Edward Coggins.	Elbridge H. Grover.
George G. Cole.	William F. Hall.
Albert F. Cooke.	Elias R. Hammond.
John M. Corse.	Lyman S. Hapgood.
Anthony Cunio.	James H. Harlow.
Sergt. Joshua M. Cushing.	Thomas H. Harding.
Timothy J. Dacy.	William A. Hardy.
Homer M. Daggett, Jr.	Joseph B. Hathaway.
Frank W. Dallinger.	Henry G. Hayden.
John C. Dalton.	Samuel Hobbs.

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Eugene A. Holton.
George J. Hopkins.
Charles T. Hough.
Frank E. Howe.
Edgar L. Hull.
Benjamin F. Hunt, Jr.
David L. Jewell.
Henry G. Jordan.
Isaac Kaffenburgh.
J. Henry Kelly.
Daniel H. Lane.
John H. Lee.
Samuel H. Leonard.
David W. Lewis.
Sergt. E. Frank Lewis.
Henry H. Litchfield.
J. Owen Littlefield.
George E. Lovett.
Winslow B. Lucas.
William H. Marsh.
Lowell M. Maxham.
William M. Maynard.
Frederick McDonald.
James A. McDonald.
Elmar A. Messinger.
J. Frank Miles.
Amos H. Miller.
George W. Mills.
William N. Mills.
Frank H. Mudge.
Francis H. Mullen.
Stephen H. Nason.
Henry Nelson.
J. Allston Newhall.
John R. Newman.
Frederick H. Newton.
George O. Noyes.
Frank F. Olney.
Thomas J. Olys.
Boardman J. Parker.
William H. Parmenter.
Horace Partridge.
Oliver G. Pearson.
Henry A. Pemberton.
George M. Potter.
William Pratt.
Henry S. Pratt.
Dexter Pratt.
John H. Preston.
Alfred N. Proctor.
Albert E. Proctor.
Joseph A. Plummer.
George J. Raymond.
Thomas Restieaux.
Eugene H. Richards.
Albert L. Richardson.
John O. Rickard.
Isaac Riley.
Wallace F. Robinson.
William H. Russ.
Daniel W. Russell.
J. Frederick Sampson.
Walter S. Sampson.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
George T. Sears.
A. Shuman.
Daniel H. Smith.
J. Binney Smith.
James M. Smith.
William H. Smith.
William J. Smith.
Edwin E. Snow.
Rolla N. Start.
Albert H. Stearns.
Marshall B. Stebbins.
Henry A. Stevens.
S. Vinton Stillings.
Henry Q. Stimpson.
John Sullivan.
John Thomas.
Ferdinand M. Trifet.
William Tyner.
James W. Vose.
Henry F. Wade.
Edward B. Wadsworth.
Daniel L. Ware.
Edward E. Wells.
Harrison G. Wells.
Albert Webster.
Joseph C. Weeks.
Henry G. Weston.
Asahel Wheeler.
George P. Wheeler.
W. Lithgow Willey.
Horace P. Williams.
Charles W. Woodward.

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WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY—THE COMPANY'S BIRTHDAY—CITY, STATE AND NATIONAL RECOGNITION.

On Feb. 22nd, 1885, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company visited Washington to join in the celebration of the completion of the Washington Monument. It was peculiarly appropriate that the Company should take part in the ceremonies of that day, as one of its oldest and most honored members, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, had been invited to deliver the oration, he having performed a similar service at the laying of the corner-stone of the monument July 4, 1848.

Following the custom of each year since 1885, seventy members of the Company sat down to dinner at the Quincy House, Boston, Feb. 22, 1888, Major George S. Merrill presiding. Speeches were made by Major Merrill, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. John L. Stevenson, and others. The most eloquent speeches were the short ones announcing subscriptions to the fund for defraying the expenses of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Company, especially those pertaining to the reception and entertainment of the guests who were expected to be present on that occasion. Nearly two thousand dollars were subscribed before the close of the dinner.

At a meeting of the Company, Nov. 21, 1887, the commissioned officers were appointed a committee to arrange for a social entertainment with authority to expend five hundred dollars therefor.

Through the kindness of James C. Tucker, Superintendent of Public Buildings, the Company was enabled to heat its armory for the first time for many years and to meet there on its birthday, March 17, 1888. The gathering was of a very informal character, no speeches being allowed. A bounteous supply of refreshments was provided and music was furnished by the Salem Cadet Band.

Three hours of unalloyed enjoyment of song, story and music were quickly passed before the Company separated with the unanimous opinion that the occasion had been one of most interesting character and with a hope for its frequent repetition.

A pleasant episode of the evening was the presentation to the Company, by Mr. F. W. Goodwin, of a picture of Major Ben: Perley Poore while wheeling a barrel of apples from Newbury to Boston in November, 1856, in fulfilment of an election bet.

A portion of the equipments of the Company having become useless from long wear and the rifles used by it being of an obsolete pattern, application was made by Commander Walker to the State of

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Massachusetts for a supply of modern arms and equipments. The application failed, the State not having any on hand. A similar request was then made to the Hon. William C. Endicott, Secretary of War of the United States, who, though willing to grant it, was powerless to do so under the law.

An order was then introduced into the House of Representatives at Washington authorizing the Secretary of War to comply with the request. It passed both houses of Congress and was signed by the President, May 28, 1888.

As the time prior to the celebration was then too brief for the provisions of the order to be properly carried out the Company purchased the equipments needed, which, worn at the following parade, added much to its soldierly appearance.

The action of the President and Congress of the United States paralleled the recognition of the Company as a military body by the National Government in 1792, when it was exempted from the provisions of the National Militia Law then passed.

Outside of the action of His Excellency Governor Ames in detailing the Adjutant-General of the State to meet the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company in New York and to tender it a welcome to the Commonwealth and his giving it a reception at his residence, the State itself fully recognized the long and honorable career of the Company and joined in celebrating it. A bill passed both branches of the State Legislature and was signed by the Governor May 17, 1888, authorizing a special salute of two hundred and fifty guns to be fired June 4, 1888, at the expense of the State. A similar compliment was paid the Company in 1838 at the celebration of its two hundredth anniversary.

As did the Nation and State so did the City of Boston. Its Council appropriated the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars for the entertainment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and all its guests by an excursion down the harbor, which took place June 5, 1888. His Honor Mayor O'Brien also ordered the flags to be displayed on the public buildings, June 4, 1888, and received the Committee of the Company and its guests at City Hall.

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A WELCOME TO THE UNITED STATES — NEW YORK, WASHINGTON, ARLINGTON, MT. VERNON, GETTYSBURG AND WEST POINT — BOSTON'S GREETING.

THE visit of their delegation to London in July, 1887, greatly intensified the desire of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that in the celebration of its Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary on June 4th, 1888, a large number of the Honourable Artillery Company should take a part. In this desire the citizens of Boston generally shared, feeling that whatever the Company might do creditable to itself would also redound to the credit of the city of its birth.

As early as May 16th, 1887, at a meeting of the Company held at its armory, Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Col. Horace T. Rockwell, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. Henry E. Smith and Lieut. Thomas Savage, with the commissioned officers, were appointed a committee to consider and report a plan for the celebration, authority being also given to them to add to their number as they might deem expedient and to fill vacancies. In pursuance of this authority, Hon. John D. Long, Major George S. Merrill, Capt. Charles W. Stevens, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. William H. Cundy, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges and Mr. A. Shuman were afterward added to the committee, of which Lieut. Edward E. Allen, to whose efficiency great credit for the success attending the celebration is due, was Chairman. Col. Thomas E. Major was chosen Secretary and gave his services, involving much time and labor, without compensation.

It was not until after the following fall field day that the work of the committee was begun in earnest. The more the work was examined into the larger proportions it assumed. It was felt that while the coming celebration should be of such a character as to stand for all time an honor to the Company it was not a mere Company affair, but one in which Boston, the State of Massachusetts, and in some respects the Nation had an interest; one in which they all ought to be represented and to which in the future they could look back with satisfaction

The task before the committee was a most difficult one to perform, but the members entered upon it with a zeal which never flagged until it was finished. No committee of the Company ever had a more delicate and arduous work to do; among the members of no one was there ever a greater harmony of thought or action, or more persistent energy and singleness of purpose. No one was ever better supported

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in what it did by the Company and no one ever achieved more successful results.

After much deliberation the plan of the celebration and of receiving the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company and other expected guests, as finally adopted, was submitted to the Company, which accepted it and authorized the committee to carry it out.

As the carrying it out would require the expenditure of a large sum of money, it was decided, in order to make the yearly assessment as light as possible, to ask for subscriptions from the members of the Company and from them only. This was done, and the sum of ninety-five hundred and ninety-two dollars was subscribed, only two hundred of which came from persons not members of the organization, Frederick F. Hassam and Robert B. Brigham voluntarily giving one hundred dollars each.

By a unanimous vote of the Company, the committee was instructed to especially invite the President of the United States, the Prince of Wales, Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, Gen. William T. Sherman, the Duke of Portland and Lord Colville of Culross.

In pursuance of this vote a committee, consisting of Lieut. Edward E. Allen, chairman, Col. Henry Walker, Major James P. Frost, Capt. Charles W. Stevens, and Capt. Albert A. Folsom, visited Washington Feb. 27, 1888, and extended invitations to President Cleveland, the Members of his Cabinet, Gen. Philip H. Sheridan and Sir Lionel Sackville West, the British Minister. The committee was greatly indebted to the Hon. Leopold Morse for courtesies extended to it by him, including an enjoyable lunch at Welcker's. Special invitations by letter were sent to the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Portland, Lord Colville of Culross and Gen. William T. Sherman.

Between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Old Guard of New York there had long existed so warm a friendship that a parade by one without the presence of some members of the other hardly seemed complete.

At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company held on April 25th, 1888, it was unanimously voted to invite the Old Guard to take part in celebrating the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary. The Old Guard with equal unanimity accepted the invitation, and afterward, with its full ranks, its rich uniform and its solid soldierly bearing proved a marked and brilliant feature of the celebration. It may be here stated that the Manhattan Club and the Union League Club of New York both tendered courtesies to the committee and its guests during their stay in that city.

Later it was also voted by the Company that the Commander be authorized to select two members of the Company who had taken part in the battle of Gettysburg to accompany the committee and its guests on its proposed visit to that battle-field. In accordance with this vote

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the Commander selected Brig.-Gen. Augustus P. Martin, who was Chief of Artillery of the Fifth Corps during the whole of that three days' struggle, and Brig.-Gen. Samuel H. Leonard who commanded a brigade of the First Corps and was wounded in the fight of the first day.

The committee voted to invite Capt. James A. Fox, Lieut. Jacob Silloway, Mr. Freeman A. Walker and Mr. George H. Leonard, members of the delegation which represented the Company at the celebration by the Honourable Artillery Company of London of its Three Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, to join in the proposed excursion to Washington. A similar vote was afterward passed in regard to Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of the State of Massachusetts, who was detailed by His Excellency Governor Ames to meet the English delegation on its landing in New York and to tender to it the hospitalities of the Commonwealth, and to Col. Frederick W. Wellington of the Governor's staff.

The committee also voted to invite Col. John B. Bachelder, the official historian of the battle of Gettysburg, to accompany it on the proposed excursion to that place. He did so, refusing to receive any compensation for his services, and also presented a volume descriptive of the fight to each member of the party. His services proved most invaluable in explaining the facts of that great struggle and in pointing out the most memorable spots on the field.

Although the celebration was not to take place until June 4th, 1888, it was decided, in order to have the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company visit Washington, Gettysburg and West Point prior to that date, to request that it should reach the United States on or before May 26th of that year.

It had been expected that the delegation would land in Boston where a reception was to be given it before making the visit to Washington. Its members, however, wishing to see Niagara Falls prior to becoming guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, determined to land at New York and to proceed directly from there to the Falls and from thence to Washington. The committee, therefore, while appointing Col. Henry Walker, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, and Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, a sub-committee to greet the delegation on their landing in New York and to accompany them to Niagara Falls, decided, as a whole, to meet them, as guests of the Company, for the first time in Washington and to give them a reception by the Company as soon as possible after their arrival in Boston.

This sub-committee, together with Major James P. Frost and Capt. Charles W. Stevens, who were to proceed directly to Washington for the purpose of arranging hotel accommodations for the party, and Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, left Boston for New York on May 23rd, here to await the arrival of the steamship "Trave," upon which

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nineteen members of the Honourable Artillery Company had taken passage, three others then being in the United States.

FRIDAY, May 25. At 5 A. M., the sub-committee, with Major Frost and Capt. Stevens, proceeded to the quarantine station on Staten Island on board the revenue barge "Washington," by permission of the Hon. Hans S. Beattie, Surveyor of the Port of New York, to whom it was indebted for many courtesies. At 11.20 A. M. the "Trave" was sighted and soon after the committee boarded her and welcomed the expected visitors to our shores. Their names were as follows: —

Major ALFRED DURRANT, *In Command.*
Capt. C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS, *Paymaster and Secretary.*

Major William H. Baker.
Capt. Robert H. Nunn.
Lieut. Richard Birkett.
Lieut. William Evans.
Drill Sergt. Frederick G. Painter.
Sergt. Thomas Perkins.
Sergt. William R. Clarke.
Corporal Ernest A. Hamlyn.
Lc.-Sergt. Walter F. Bradshaw.
Trooper William Nicholson.
Trooper George J. Woodman.
Trooper George Phillips, Jr.
Private Charles F. Parslow.
Private William J. Kirkpatrick.
Private William C. Docking.
Private James Reid.

Lieut. John A. McKenzie, Lieut. John Ferrier and Private James Moore, who were at the time in the United States, joined it afterwards and thus completed the delegation.

The committee and its guests landed at Hoboken, where, by direction of the Hon. Charles S. Fairchild, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, every facility was given the party to insure dispatch in the delivery of its baggage, and soon after reached the Windsor Hotel, New York City, where dinner was in readiness. At 6 P. M. the whole party, with the exception of Major Frost and Capt. Stevens, left the Grand Central Railroad station for Niagara Falls, arriving there at 7 A. M. on the following day.

SATURDAY, May 26. After a short rest at the Cataract House carriages were taken and a thorough inspection of the Falls and Rapids was made. Through Goat Island, along the American side of the river to the Suspension Bridge, along the Canadian side, every spot of interest was visited, members of the English delegation passing down under the Falls. After dinner at the Cataract House, the party left for Washington, arriving there at 9.30 A. M., May 27. Ample quarters had been prepared for it at the Arlington House, comprising the "Annex," a short time previous occupied by the English Commission on the fisheries, and rooms in the main house.

Awaiting the arrival of the delegation were the remainder of the committee and other members of the Company specially authorized to accompany it.

The party in all consisted of: —

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Lieut. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Chairman of the Committee*,
Col. HENRY WALKER, *Commander*,

Major James P. Frost, *First Lieut.*
Lieut. Jacob Fottler, *Second Lieut.*
Gen. Augustus P. Martin,
Major George S. Merrill,
Gen. Samuel H. Leonard,
Col. Frederick W. Wellington,
Col. John B. Bachelder,
Capt. Charles W. Stevens,
Capt. James A. Fox,
Capt. Albert A. Folsom,
Capt. William H. Cundy,
Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges,
Lieut. Thomas Savage,
Mr. Freeman A. Walker,
Mr. George H. Leonard,

and the members of the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company.

SUNDAY, May 27. After rest and lunch, the party was driven about the city and to the Soldiers' Home, where a call was made on Major-Gen. Henry J. Hunt, Governor of the Home, who was Chief of Artillery of the Army of the Potomac at the battle of Gettysburg. He received it most courteously, himself accompanying it through the buildings and the beautiful grounds about them. During the evening many gentlemen of prominence called upon the committee and its guests at the Arlington, among whom were Senators Manderson, Sabin and Palmer, and Representatives Long, McCook and John E. Russell.

MONDAY, May 28. The officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, having with them Commander Walker and Lieut. Edward E. Allen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, called on Sir Lionel Sackville West, British Minister at Washington, who received them very cordially, and later in the day, with two members of the Legation, returned the call at the Arlington. A note was also received from him, regretting that his departure for England would prevent his attending the celebration of June 4th.

At one o'clock the committee and its guests in full uniform were received by the President of the United States at the White House. The reception took place in the Blue Room, each of the party being severally introduced to the President, who welcomed the visitors to the country. After a short time spent in conversation the President retired to the East Room to hold a general public reception, first directing that the visitors should be shown whatever there was of interest in and about the White House. The simplicity attending the life of the chief magistrate of over sixty millions of people, in marked contrast as it was to the elaborate ceremonial of their own court on similar occasions, made a marked impression on the English visitors.

After lunch, drives were taken about the city, and a visit paid to the Navy Yard under escort of Lieut. Raymond P. Rodgers of the

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Navy, who had been detailed for that purpose by Hon. William C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy. An hour was spent there very pleasantly inspecting the yard and especially in witnessing the method of manufacturing steel guns.

In the evening a call was made on Major-Gen. Benjamin F. Butler at his residence on Capitol Hill, the English visitors being especially desirous of seeing one who had been so long prominent in our national affairs and of whom they had heard so much. The visit was a most agreeable one, as a member of the delegation expressed it, to be "a pleasant reminiscence of its visit to Washington."

Among the distinguished men who early accepted an invitation from the Company to be present at its Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary was Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, General of the Army of the United States. It was hoped that he would accompany the committee on its return to Boston, but his serious illness, which soon after terminated fatally, prevented his doing so.

Commander Walker, on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, sent to Mrs. Sheridan a beautiful basket of Jacqueminot roses with the following letter: —

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY COMMITTEE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"THE ARLINGTON," WASHINGTON, D. C.,
MRS. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN: May 28, 1888.

My dear Madam, — Please accept, with the accompanying basket of flowers, for yourself and Gen. Sheridan, the warmest sympathy of the delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts now in this city, and its earnest hopes that his life may long be spared for his family and the country he has served so well.

In this sympathy and these hopes, its guests, a delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, desire most earnestly to join.

I am, with great respect,
HENRY WALKER,
Captain Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

TUESDAY, May 29. The morning was spent in visiting the principal government buildings, the Smithsonian Institute and Museum, and calling on the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State, the Hon. William C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy, and the Hon. William C. Endicott, Secretary of War, all of whom extended a cordial greeting to the visitors from abroad.

A visit was also made to the Capitol where the Hon. John D. Long escorted the party through the Representatives' Wing and into the Representatives' Chamber. Senators Manderson and Sabin escorted it into the Senate Wing and into the Senate Chamber, and afterwards invited it to lunch at the Capitol Restaurant. By a curious coincidence

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the English visitors entered the Senate Gallery just as Senator Frye was bearding the British Lion in his speech on the fisheries question, a fact which in no way disturbed their enjoyment.

After leaving the Capitol the boat was taken for Mt. Vernon, where, under the guidance of Superintendent H. K. Dodge, the party made a thorough inspection of the house and grounds. It afterward dined at the Marshall House, on the opposite shore of the Potomac, "planked" shad being the specialty of the dinner.

In the evening many visitors were received at the Arlington Hotel, among them Brig.-Gen. Greely, Chief of the Signal Service Bureau, who dined with the committee.

WEDNESDAY, May 30. It being Memorial Day the committee and its guests witnessed the Memorial Day parade and afterwards visited Arlington by way of Georgetown, thus obtaining some idea of the topography of Washington and its relation to the Confederacy during the Civil War.

Within the grounds of Arlington the Superintendent, John A. Commerford, took charge of the party, pointing out everything there was of note and explaining the great object lesson which teaches how a grateful people has cared for its sons of every rank who died in its cause.

Returning to the Arlington Hotel the evening was spent quietly in receiving calls and in preparing for leaving Washington on the following morning.

THURSDAY, May 31. At 8 A. M., a special train, consisting of sleeping and dining-room cars, was taken for Gettysburg, arriving at that place at 11.40 A. M. on the same day.

The visit to Gettysburg proved one of greatest interest. The battlefield of one of the most decisive and fiercely contested struggles in the world's history, it has been marked out in detail as no other ever was, so that passing from monument to monument, more than one hundred in all, each designating where some regiment fought or some commander fell, even the unmilitary eyes can understand the movements of the opposing armies.

On leaving the train carriages were taken, and under the guidance of Col. Bachelder every part of the field was visited, the interest of the occasion being enhanced by the presence of Gens. Martin and Leonard who had taken part in the fight. Passing through the town of Gettysburg, over the streets of which the tide of battle had surged back and forth, its houses still bearing the marks of shot and shell, over Cemetery Hill the headquarters of the Union Army, to Seminary Ridge where Gen. Lee took his station after the first day's conflict, out into the grove beyond where Gen. John F. Reynolds fell, along the line of the First and Eleventh Corps from which they were driven into the town on the second day, along the Emmetsburg road

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where Sickles and the Fifth Corps fought on the second day and from which they were pressed through the Peach Orchard, past the Devil's Den and the Wheat Field up to little Round Top, unaccountably neglected and saved only by a miracle, over and along the earthworks of Culps Hill marking where the armies grappled in deadliest conflict, back to Cemetery Hill, along the line of battle the third day to where Hancock was wounded, and to that copse of trees, the central point to which Pickett's magnificent charge was directed, where the fortunes of the Confederacy reached high-water mark to recede ever after, the party followed the ebb and flow of that mighty conflict. The interest became each moment more intense, and the wonder grew at the stern courage of the men on each side, who, on those hot July days, so bravely fought and bled and died. Leaving Gettysburg at nine o'clock in the evening the party reached Jersey City, *via* Harrisburg, Pa., early on the following morning.

FRIDAY, June 4. From Jersey City Commander Walker with Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams, of the Honourable Artillery Company, and Col. Frederick W. Wellington, of Gov. Ames's staff, proceeded direct to Boston, while the remainder of the party, at 8.40 A. M., after breakfast on the train, went by the steamboat "Albany" to West Point and the National Military Academy, taking lunch on board.

While in Washington, Commander Walker had received from Gen. Richard C. Drum, Adjutant-General U. S. A., a letter to Gen. John G. Parke, commanding at West Point, requesting him to do what he could to render the visit of the committee and its guests a pleasant one. This, in the absence of the Commander, was presented by Major Frost and the suggestions contained therein were very courteously carried out.

Leaving West Point at 1.20 P. M., by the West Shore Railroad, the party returned to New York and took passage for Boston on the steamer "Pilgrim" of the Fall River Line, by invitation of the Old Colony and Fall River Railroad Company, through the Hon. Charles F. Choate, President of the road. An elegant dinner was generously provided on board, George L. Connor, General Passenger Agent, arranging the details. With the party, as fellow passengers, was the Old Guard of New York, Major George R. McLean commanding, on its way to Boston to be the guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at its Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.

The dinner was served in a portion of the cabin which had been inclosed by flags. The table was handsomely decorated with flowers, while figures of the American eagle and the British lion were conspicuous. Major James P. Frost presided.

The menu of the dinner bore on its first page the following inscription:—

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COMPLIMENTARY

TO THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS

(Vignette of the Steamer "Pilgrim.")

AND THEIR GUESTS, THE DELEGATION OF THE

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

The second page bore the list of viands: —

FALL RIVER LINE. STEAMER "PILGRIM."

MENU.

EN ROUTE NEW YORK TO BOSTON, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1888.

Little Neck Clams.

Oxtail. Julienne.

Soft Shell Crabs. *Sauterne.*

Fillet of Beef with Truffles.

Stuffed Tomatoes, French Fried Potatoes. *Pommery Sec.*

Roast Capon with Mushrooms.

Spinach with Cream. *Roman Punch.*

English Snipe with Jelly. Lettuce with French Dressing.

Strawberries with Ice Cream. Old English and Roquefort Cheese.

Albert Biscuit. Coffee.

Speeches, songs, stories and a warm fraternization made the occasion one of a most enjoyable character.

SATURDAY, June 2. The party arrived in Boston at 8 A. M. Awaiting its arrival at the Old Colony Railroad station were Adjt. George A. Keeler, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. Henry E. Smith, and Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, who had been detailed as a committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for that purpose. There were also Col. Henry Walker, Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Capts. Thomas F. Temple and Edwin R. Frost, Lieuts. George E. Hall and Isaac D. Dana, and Mr. A Shuman, together with a large crowd of citizens. Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams and Mr. James Moore of the Honourable Artillery Company were also there to welcome their comrades, Mr. Moore meeting them for the first time since their arrival in the United States, as were Mr. Edward T. Moore and Commissary Horace H. Brockway of the Old Guard. Perfect order was preserved in and around the station by a detail of police under Lieut. Irish.

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Disembarking from the train, the Old Guard with Reeves' American Band of Providence, under escort of the Reception Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, marched through Kneeland, Washington and School Streets to the Parker House, where its headquarters had been established. The Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company in civilian dress, were taken by the Anniversary Committee in Parisian omnibuses which were furnished free of charge by the Boston Cab Company, and following the Old Guard to Winter Street, were carried thence through Winter, Park, Beacon and Arlington Streets and Commonwealth Avenue to Dartmouth Street and the Victoria Hotel, where it was to quarter during its stay in Boston and over which floated its regimental flag.

The day was passed by hosts and guests in receiving and making calls and in taking a rest, which those especially who had shared in the excursion to Washington greatly needed, prior to the reception to be given to the English visitors in the evening.

In the afternoon Major McLean with the commissioned officers and a few other members of the Old Guard were entertained at dinner by the New England Club at Young's Hotel, Hon. Harvey N. Shepard presiding. The affair was of an entirely informal yet very agreeable character.

The Reception at Music Hall in the evening was the formal welcome of the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company to Boston and the inauguration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It also gave the English visitors, who up to this time knew personally but few of its hosts, outside of those who had visited London the year previous and the committee which had accompanied them on the excursion to Washington, an opportunity to become acquainted with them all and with the other guests coming from all parts of our own and other States.

The Reception proved one of the most brilliant entertainments of the kind ever given in Boston. The Governor of the Commonwealth and his staff; the Mayor and other city officials; Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, commanding the forces in Canada; officers of the Canadian Militia; officers of the Regular Army and Navy stationed in and around Boston; most of the officers of the Volunteer Militia of Massachusetts, all of whom had been invited; many volunteer officers of other States and leading civilians from other sections of the country, with more than five hundred members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, made up the throng which, with the double row of galleries filled with ladies, presented a beautiful and animated appearance.

From 7.30 P. M. until 8 P. M., the hour named for the reception to open, the guests arrived in a continuous stream. The Old Guard,

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under Major McLean, and headed by Reeves' Band, marched into the hall in a body, their brilliant white uniforms and steady step receiving great applause, which was renewed soon after, as the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company under command of Major Alfred Durrant appeared, escorted by the committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. As the English visitors entered the hall, the Salem Cadet Band played "The British Grenadiers."

At 8 P. M., Commander Walker, having with him His Excellency Governor Ames and followed by Lieut. Edward E. Allen with Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, took a position on the main floor in front of and to the right of the stage, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and other members of the Governor's staff forming in the rear. To the left of the Governor stood Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, and then came the members of the Honourable Artillery Company who had previously been presented to His Excellency. Later in the evening His Honor Mayor O'Brien came in and was assigned a position to the left of the Governor.

The Reception commenced by Lieut. Edward E. Allen presenting Major McLean of the Old Guard, after which, for nearly an hour, the formal introductions went on, each guest being presented by Col. Edward Wyman, Chief of Staff, to Commander Walker, then to Governor Ames, Mayor O'Brien, Lieut.-Gen. Middleton and the members of the Honourable Artillery Company.

Stepping out of the line and forgetting individual introductions in the general scene, there was ample opportunity for surprise and congratulation. On the floor, trooping by the score or more principal guests of the occasion, was a small army uniformed in the dark blue of the Massachusetts Infantry, the white of the Old Guard, the red of the second corps of Cadets and the Providence Light Infantry the various colors of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and of other organizations, with here and there a dress suit by way of contrast. Near the platform, almost hidden by the longer line in front, were the brilliant staff uniforms. Then, the centre of attraction, came the sombre black which the Executives of State and City and Gen. Middleton wore, and the British uniforms, now seen in Boston for the first time in so many generations, the scarlet of the infantry branch of the Honourable Artillery Company and the dark green of the jaunty hussar uniform of the cavalry service.

The hall, which had been elaborately and beautifully decorated under the supervision of Col. William Beals, with flags, streamers, banners and coats-of-arms, formed a brilliant setting to this scene. The wall at the rear was covered with American and British flags. The statue of Beethoven was concealed beneath a mass of bunting of various colors and its pedestal was hidden by a glory of rifles with fixed bayonets. At either side of the statue stood two wall tents

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with stands of arms between them, and in the corners, in the rear of the platform, groups of pine-trees added greatly to the realism of the picture. All this served as a background to the field, upon which were stationed the Salem Cadet Band and Reeves' American Band. Streamers radiated from the ceiling to the walls and from their ends depended the American colors and the coats-of-arms of the several States of the Union. The fronts of the balconies were hidden by lace and festoons of laurel upon red and blue cloth backgrounds. Upon the front of the upper balcony was an American eagle in gold, with half circles of American and British flags above and beneath it, and a panel bearing the inscription "1638. A. & H. A. Co. 1888." in gold letters upon black velvet. To add to the enjoyment of all, the bands played alternately during the evening, rendering the following programme: —

1. March, "Greeting" . . . . . *Missud.*
   To the Honourable Artillery Company of London.
   Salem Cadet Band and American Band.
2. Overture, "Reveil on Printemps" . . . . . *Hilger.*
   Salem Cadet Band.
3. March, "Golden Jubilee" . . . . . *Wrigley.*
   Composed for the Queen's Golden Jubilee.
   American Band.
4. Solo for Cornet, "Blue Bells" . . . . . *Hartman.*
   Mr. B. B. Keys and Salem Cadet Band.
5. Overture, "William Tell" . . . . . *Rossini.*
   American Band.
6. Potpourri, "American National Airs" . . . . *Catlin.*
   Salem Cadet Band.
7. On the Plantation, "Morceau Characteristic" . . *Puerner.*
   Illustrative of darky life on the plantation.
   American Band.
8. Selection, "English National Melodies" . . . *Hartman.*
   Salem Cadet Band.
9. Cornet Solo, "Concert Fantasia" . . . . . *Levy.*
   Mr. B. R. Church and American Band.
10. Solo for Piccolo, "Lafleurance" . . . . . *Mayeur.*
    Mr. E. B. Elliott and Salem Cadet Band.
11. "British Army Quadrilles" . . . . . *Julien.*
    Representing the British Army in camp, on the march, and in battle.
    American Band.
12. Selection, "Fauste" . . . . . *Gounod.*
    Salem Cadet Band.
13. March, "Ye Ancients" . . . . . *Reeves.*
    American Band.

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14. Chilian Dance, "Manana" . . . . . *Missud.*
Salem Cadet Band.

15. Albion, "Grand Fantasie on Scotch, Irish, and English Airs" . . . . . *Baltens.*
American Band.

16. Selection, "Erminie" . . . . . *Jakobowsky.*
Salem Cadet Band.

17. Finale, "Pirates of Penzance" . . . . . *Sullivan.*
Salem Cadet Band.

An interesting feature of the evening was the playing of the "Pibroch" on the bagpipes, by John Michie and Hector McLean, members of the Order of Scottish Clans, one wearing the Campbell and the other the Royal Stuart plaid, who appeared through the courtsey of Band-Master Reeves.

The introduction being over, Commander Walker with Governor Ames, followed by Col. Wyman with His Honor Mayor O'Brien, led the way to Bumstead Hall where a lunch had been provided. For an hour in both halls good fellowship reigned supreme. At 10 P. M. Governor Ames retired and hosts and guests slowly separated, although it was not until an hour later that the last good-byes were reluctantly said and the retreat was sounded. Among the guests present beside those already mentioned were: —

Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts; Brig.-Gens. Holt and Shepard, and Cols. Shepherd, Rotch, Hoar, Rockwell, Currier, Sampson, Wellington, Newman, Bennett, Weil, Mackintosh, Barrett, Wallace and Menard of Gov. Ames's staff.

Gen. J. P. Hawkins, U. S. A.; Major Geo. G. Baird, U. S. A.; Major W. S. Stanton, U. S. A.; Capt. D. Lyle, U. S. A.; Capt. W. C. Shannon, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A.; Lieut. Geo. F. Landers, U. S. A.

Capt. C. E. Carpenter, U. S. N.; Capt. E. O. Matthews, U. S. N.; Lieut. Commanders O. W. Farenholt, A. J. Iverson and E. T. Strong, U. S. N.; Lieut. N. J. K. Patch, U. S. N.; Chief Engineers D. B. Macomb and J. Trilley, U. S. N.; Lieuts. N. Whiting and H. Haines, U. S. Marine Corps; Civil Engineer H. S. Craven.

Gen. Peach, 2d Brigade, M. V. M., with Lieut.-Col. Fry, Capts. George, Hall, Converse and Thompson and Lieut. Clark of his staff.

Capt. Parker and Lieut. Lyford, 1st Brigade Staff.

Col. Osgood, Majors Copeland and Dodge, Adjt. Poyens, Paymaster Warner, Quartermaster Clayton, Capts. Staples, Pitman, Brackett, Bailey and Beede, Lieuts. Pope, Bacheller, Robinson, Kirk, Murray, Goodrich, Poole and Dennon, 8th Infantry, M. V. M.

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Col. Wellington, Lieut.-Col. Mathews, Major Hovey, Quartermaster Batcheller, Surgeon Marion, Asst.-Surgeon Deering, Capt. Briggs, Lieuts. Bachelder, Pepperill, Hunneman, Tenny and Quimby, 1st Reg. M. V. M.

Col. Bancroft, Lieut.-Col. Richardson, Major Frost, Major Henderson, I. R. P. Edes, Quartermaster Barnes, Adjt. Benyon, Paymaster Sutton, Capts. Haynes, Conn, Kennedy, Perkins, Goff and Mossman, and Lieuts. French, Parker, Nevins, Applin, Erickson, Richards, Scott, Russell, Adams, Dickson, Brigham and Freeborn, 5th Infantry.

Major Kemp, Quartermaster Newton, Paymaster Pierce, Surgeon Coggswell, Capts. Allard and Henderson, and Lieuts. Wadsworth, Henderson, Nichols and King, 1st Battalion of Cavalry; Lieut.-Col. Dalton, Adjt. Fitz, Paymaster Maloon, I. R. P. Merritt, Capt. Johnson and Lieuts. Bates and Horton, 2d Cadets, Lieut. Newman, and Asst.-Surgeon Collins, 9th Infantry; Major Woodward, Adjt. Burford, Capts. Pratt and Brady, and Lieuts. Cleveland, Worthen, Dent and Damon, 6th Infantry; Col. Major; Capt. Duchesney and Lieut. Sar gent, Battery C.

Major E. F. Trow, of Amoskeag Veterans, Sergt. J. O. Marble, Quartermaster George H. Clark, Sergt. George H. Harlow, Lieut. Harvey B. Wilder, of the Worcester Continentals; H. W. Thompson, Victoria Rifles, Montreal.

Col. Myron P. Walker, Commander G. A. R., and Col. Stearns of his staff.

Judge Devens, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Hon. George A. Sawyer, Councilman Reiley, G. W. T. Braman, Senator E. J. Hathorne, Sergeant-at-Arms J. G. B. Adams, Fire Commissioners Robert G. Fitch and Richard F. Tobin, Alderman Otis Eddy, Harry A. M'Glenen, Albert A. Hall, Master of the Columbian Lodge F. A. M., Hon. H. H. Sprague, Police Commissioner Lee, D. F. Barry, President of Common Council, Councilmen Foss, Hayes, Oakes, Sheriff O'Brien, George L. Thayer, Commodore Converse, of the Hull Yacht Club, Hon. S. B. Allen, Alexander Hunker of the *Scottish-American*, Walter Farron, City Solicitor Bailey, Deputy Supt. of Police Burrell, Capt. Hemmenway, Mayor Fisher, of Waltham, George W. Forristall.

Among the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company present, beside those already mentioned, were: Past Commanders Fox, Banks, Carpenter, Lawrence, Follett, Folsom, Stevenson, Martin, Wilder, Merrill, Whittemore, Stevens, Cundy, Mack and Temple; Major Frost, Lieut. Fottler, Adjt. Keeler; Col. H. H. Andrew, 2d Regt. West Virginia Militia; Surgeon A. E. McDonald, Assistant Surgeons Leach and Kenney; Major McDonough; Capts. Hichborn, W. S. Davis, Noyes, Going, Gwynne, Cushing, and A. A. Hall; Lieuts. H. E. Smith, Bradley, Hedges, Taylor, Millar, W. E. Jones

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and Cass; Sergt.-Major Spaulding; Quartermaster May; Paymaster Laforme and Assistant Paymaster Allen; Sergts. Sullivan, Albree, Bacon, Hall, Emerson, Munroe, and J. W. Smith, H. Nelson, A. Shuman, John E. Atkins.

SUNDAY, June 2. There was no formal programme laid down for the day. In the morning many of the visitors attended church, but most of them rested from the fatigue of the reception of the previous evening. In the afternoon the members of the English delegation, in charge of the Anniversary Committee, were driven through the suburbs of Boston, visiting Oak Hill Stock Farm, the Chestnut Hill Reservoir, Newton, Brighton and Cambridge. At the last-named place they were carried through the grounds of Harvard University, obtaining a view of the buildings especially of Memorial Hall, which alone was open to them and which, with its storied walls, its paintings and its busts, told most impressively of those who in life and in death added lustre to their Alma Mater's name.

The members of the Old Guard also were hospitably entertained in various ways by members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and in several cases were themselves the hosts at private dinner parties.

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CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY,

JUNE 4, 1888.

THE sun rose bright and clear and the rarest of June days with cloudless skies and cooling breezes smiled upon the celebration of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the birth of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The ceremonies of the day were strictly in accordance with the old-time customs which generation after generation had witnessed, excepting as to a few slight additional details. The enthusiasm of the Company was shared in by the citizens of Boston, while from the surrounding country came thousands of spectators all eager to witness the pageant which was to be graced by so many distinguished guests, and in which the Old Guard of New York and the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London had come so far to join, and to which they were to add so much of brilliancy.

At five o'clock in the morning, as had been done for two and a half centuries, Drum-Major Clark, Drum-Sergt. Knowlton and Fifers Thayer and Lincoln sounded the "Reveille" at the residence of the Commander, and then proceeded through the city to arouse the other company officers, several past commanders, and the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, closing their march at the Parker House where the Old Guard was quartered.

By seven o'clock the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company began to assemble at the Armory, and for an hour there was a steadily increasing gathering of men in full uniform, bearing the insignia of every military rank from Major-General down to private soldier, illustrating well the democratic feeling which has inspired the Company from its formation, and surpassing in numbers those of any parade in the Company's history. An immense crowd also gathered in Faneuil Hall Square and the adjoining streets, which greeted with heartiest cheers each organization as it appeared on the ground. Police duty in and about the hall was efficiently performed under Capt. Hemmenway.

The delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, Major Alfred Durrant commanding, assembled at the Victoria Hotel and were taken from thence in carriages, under charge of Capt. A. A. Folsom, to the Armory, where, with other invited guests, they were received in the library by Col. Edward Wyman, Chief of Staff, who extended to them appropriate hospitalities. The Old Guard, Major George McLean commanding, formed at the Parker House, and headed by Reeves' Band marched to Faneuil Hall Square and took position in front of the hall. The Infantry wing of the Ancient and Honorable Artil-

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lery Company formed in the Armory under Lieut. Frost, while the Artillery wing, as usual at the spring parade, formed under Lieut. Fottler in the rotunda of the Chamber of Commerce over Faneuil Hall Market.

After the formation of the Infantry wing, Lieut. Frost read the following order from the retiring Commander: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 4, 1888.

General Order No. 9. — About to re ire from office, the Commander congratulates the company on the unqualified succe s of the celebration of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, and of the other events which have made the past year the most memorable of its two and a half centuries of life. Its visit by a delegation to its mother company in London warmed a kinship almost forgotten into a friendship, which, cemented by the presence of that company with us now, is a source of pride to both organizations and will, we all hope, grow stronger as time goes on, inuring to the advantage of both.

The company is also to be congratulated on its prosperous condition. With a membership larger than ever before, with an enthusiasm among all its members which has enabled it to carry out the celebration most generously without appealing for financial aid to any one outside of its ranks, with a widespread public interest in its welfare and regard for its honorable record, it needs but persistent effort to place it again in the high position it so long occupied as the head of the citizen soldiery of the Commonwealth.

The Commander also returns his warmest thanks to the company for the honors he has received from it and the cordial support it has given to him in the many arduous duties he has been called on to perform. Especially does he thank his fellow-officers of the line and staff, Lieut. E. E. Allen and the Anniversary Committees, Colonel Major, Secretary of the General Committee, and Lieut. George H. Allen, Clerk of the company, whose labors have been so great and continuous. They fully deserve the rich rewards of complete success which have crowned their efforts.

Let all remember that the company is a military organization, not a club; that it has a military history unequalled by that of any military body in the land and that each member, whether officer or private, is bound to make every effort to perfect it as a citizen soldiery, ever ready to rally to the defence of law, order and good government. So shall it win the respect and support of the community and insure for itself a long and honorable future, fit sequel to its past.

In these congratulations and thanks to the company, Lieuts. Frost and Fottler and Adjt. Keeler desire most heartily to join.

Per order, CAPT. HENRY WALKER.

GEO. A. KEELER, *Adjutant.*

The line having been formed on South Market Street by Adjt. Keeler and Sergt. Major Spaulding, wheeled into column and moved in the following order: —

Detail of twenty police under Sergt. J. P. Keelan.
Police escort of twenty men on foot under Sergt. W. B. Daly.
The Salem Cadet Band and the American Band of Waltham consolidated sixty-two pieces, Jean Missud, leader.

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Col. Henry Walker,
Captain commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Staff.
Honorary Staff.
Major James P. Frost, First Lieut.
Infantry Wing of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London,
Major Alfred Durrant in command.
Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Artillery Wing of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Military Guests.
Reeves' American Band of Providence, R. I.
First Regiment M. V. M. Drum, Fife and Bugle Corps,
James R. Clark, Drum-Major.
Major George W. McLean,
Commanding the Old Guard of New York.
Staff.
Honorary Staff.
The Old Guard.
Police.

The procession was one that has not been paralleled in the history of Massachusetts. Not only did military officers and organizations from several States of the Union form part of it, but in a place of honor marched men representing the English Volunteer Service, and clad in the British scarlet which was once so hateful to Boston eyes and which once received such scant welcome from Boston hearts. The old feelings were things of the past, and the English visitors were as glad to take part in the celebration of the American Company as the Americans were to welcome them. The significance of the sight was appreciated by the spectators who voiced their approval in cheers. After the blue-coated police and the red-coated bands came the staff and the Infantry wing of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, clad in uniforms of all colors, branches of service and styles. Then followed the English Delegation, some of its members wearing the dark blue uniform with hussar facings and busby, which denotes the cavalry wing of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, others the bright scarlet tunic and towering bearskins of the infantry battalion of that command. They were followed by the Artillery wing of the Ancients, uniformed plainly in dark blue and wearing red plumed chapeaux, and then by the other guests resplendent in uniforms as varied as the corps they represented. At the rear of the column were the American Band of Providence with red uniforms and the Old Guard of New York with white Austrian coats and bearskins in decided contrast with the more striking red in front. All these combined gave to the procession an unusal brilliancy of color.

The column marched through South Market, Commercial, State,

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Washington, School and Beacon Streets to the State House. As it approached the Old State House at the head of State Street it was halted and photographed from the balcony of that historic building. The march was a continued ovation, as it was wherever the Company and its guests appeared during the day, the dense throngs lining the streets giving a cordial greeting especially to the English visitors.

Wheeling into line in front of the State House, where the crowds of spectators were admirably handled by the police under Capt. Hurley, the customary salutes were given to His Excellency Governor Ames as he stood on the State House steps. With him was Governor Charles H. Sawyer of New Hampshire, Governor Royal C. Taft of Rhode Island, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton of Canada, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and Cols. Rotch, Hoar, Newman, Currier and Shepard of his Staff, Adjt.-Gen. Elisha Dyer of Rhode Island, Adjt.-Gen. A. D. Ayling of New Hampshire, Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, Collector of the Port of Boston, Mayor Winslow of Worcester. Rev. E. A. Horton, Col. John B. Bachelder, Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms of the State, and Sheriff John B. O'Brien.

The salute having been acknowledged the Company again wheeled into column, and Governor Ames, Governor Sawyer and Governor Taft with their Staffs and Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, took their places in the rear of the colors and in front of the English visitors, while the rest of the guests formed in the rear of the Artillery wing. Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, with Major Charles G. Davis and Lieut. Jacob Pfaff as aids, acted as personal escort to Governor Ames and those with him, and Lieuts. William H. Jones and William P. Jones as his flankers.

The march having been resumed the column moved through Beacon, Tremont and Boylston Streets to the New Old South Church. On Boylston Street it was saluted by the Chauncy Hall School Battalion under Major H. B. Sawyer, which was drawn up in front of that school.

Upon arriving at the church line was formed and arms were presented to Governor Ames and other prominent guests as they passed in. Following them in went the Old Guard and then the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The task of seating the audience and attending to other details was well performed by Sergt. David F. Hall, Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Eugene H. Richards, Lieut. D. Foster Farrar, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Mr. Freeman A. Walker, Mr. Edward Coggins and Mr. William H. Parmenter.

All the seats were quickly filled, and the proceedings opened by the ceremony of bringing in the colors. The members of the Company stood in the pews, covered and faced inward, the Commander taking position at the head of the aisle, flanked on either side by the two lieutenants facing him. As the colors were brought up the aisle by the

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color guard under charge of the Adjutant the Company at the order, saluted them by uncovering. Halting for a moment in front of the Commander and receiving a salute from him and the other officers, the color-bearers passed to his rear, crossing each other, and deposited the colors in front of the pulpit, the National color on the right, the State color on the left.

Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., rector of Trinity Church, and Rev. Geo. A. Gordon, pastor of the church, were the officiating clergymen, Dr. Brooks preaching the sermon and Mr. Gordon conducting other parts of the service. Music was rendered by the following choir, assisted by Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker, soprano, and under the direction of Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the Company: Tenors, F. W. Knowles, Geo. J. Parker, D. F. Fitz, C. J. Buffum, Geo. W. Want and J. H. Norris; bassos, J. L. White, A. B. Hitchcock, F. C. Fairbanks, J. K. Berry, D. M. Babcock and J. L. Ambrose. Mr. Howard H. Dow was the organist. The order of exercises was as follows: —

1638. 1888.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1888, 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

ORGAN INTRODUCTION.

TENOR SOLO AND CHORUS. "God bless our Flag" . . . . . L. LOUIS.

Solo by MR. GEO. W. WANT.

INVOCATION.

By Rev. George A. Gordon.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

HYMN.

(Written for the occasion by Past Commander Capt. Charles W. Stevens.)

Touched is the goal that marks our ripening years,
Pæans for victories, for defeats our tears;
Grant us, O God, the wisdom of the sage,
To grow in goodness as we grow in age.

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Awake! ye sacred walls, respond again,
Echo our service, let the grand refrain
Of mingled march and music sweetly chime,
Subdued and softened by the lapse of time.

Awake! resound! and when for us no more
Anthems arise, or pealing organs pour;
When bursts of eloquence no more shall thrill,
Fades our rapt vision, and our pulses still;

When march and bivouac are all complete,
Our tattered banners folded at our feet;
When the loud trumpet peals along the sky,
The final summons to a world on high;

Then, Father, from all sin and sorrow free,
Take us, Thy wayward children home to Thee,
Where brightest suns illume dark error's night,
And steadfast Faith is crowned by Heavenly sight.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

[Isaiah lxiii. 1–5; Revelation xix. 11–16; and Ephesians vi. 10–17.]

ODE. — Ancient of Days.

——*manus hæc inimica tyrannis*
Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem. — ALGERNON SIDNEY.

Words for the occasion by THOMAS WILLIAM PARSONS. Music by LEON KEACH.

Ancient of days! Thy prophets old
Declared Thee also Lord of War;
And sacred chroniclers have told
Of kings whom Thou didst battle for.

Ancient and honorable men
Have always kept the sword in sight,
Against a day when purchased pen
Or venal voices poison right.

If kings oppress or disobey
Their people's will, the axe must fall;
Or should a people madly stray
From judgment in their council hall

Till wisdom, wavering, yields at length
And love is lost on either side,
Thy dread arbitrament, O Strength!
Every strong nation must abide.

When Heaven's artillery shakes the skies,
Death and wild ruin follow fast,
That purer elements may rise
Soon as the storm is overpast:

When armies by Potomac's flood
Menaced the fabric of the free,
Our Eagle's young ones sucked up blood
And where the slain are there was She.

Now London sends her loyal sons
To grace our gathering: clarion! fife!
Speak England welcome! drums and guns!
Ring notes of gladness — not of strife.

That placid quiet all men seek,
Long may it crown a land restored!
But Massachusetts! be not weak
If wronged, to seek it with a sword.

PRAYER

Offered by REV. GEORGE A. GORDON.

Almighty God, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. Thou art the Ancient of Days and unto Thee be all honor, and power, and wisdom, and might for ever and ever. We thank Thee, O God, for this day, for this occasion, for this celebration. We thank Thee for this stir of human interest, for this movement of

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our human sympathy, for this hour enriched with memories of the past, for this backward look across these two hundred and fifty years. We thank Thee for every recollection of inspiration to-day, for every memory of human worth, of human self-sacrifice, of human devotion recalled now. We thank Thee, O God, for all the symbols of patriotic love and devotion in our own land and in all lands. We thank Thee for this organization present here to-day as a symbol of devotion to the land in which God has given us a place and caused us to live. We thank Thee that this love among ourselves has run on from generation to generation, and that the country which the fathers founded, the sons defended, and the children's children love, and honor, and revere to-day. We thank Thee, O God, for those who have come to us from an ancient and an honorable land, and we ask Thy blessing upon that mighty empire. We ask Thy blessing upon Thy servant, the Queen and sovereign of that great land. Endow her plenteously with heavenly wisdom, and may her ministers be ministers of God in the service of all the people. Bless the multitudes who toil. Help us to remember and to venerate their patient and silent heroism through all the years of which few take note and which no company celebrates. May we remember, O God, the multitudes there and may Thy blessing rest upon them. We ask Thy blessing upon the President of these United States and all who are associated with him in authority, upon all our legislators and all our rulers and upon the whole people of the whole land. Wilt Thou touch the national heart, wilt Thou speak to the national conscience, and wilt Thou raise the whole nation into a consciousness of its past with God in it, into a consciousness of its present duty, into a consciousness of its great destiny? and may this consciousness keep it humble, and keep it pure, and keep it steadfast in all its devotion. We thank Thee, O God, for the symbols of our faith, the symbols of our love and the symbols of our patriotism, all the precious things that stand for and publish abroad to the world our inward convictions and our inward lives. We ask Thee, O God, that Thy spirit may be upon our hearts to give us more faith, more patriotism, more love, more devotion, more self-sacrifice, that our profession and confession may indeed represent reality in that unseen world upon which Thy eyes look down forever. Hear our prayer, O God. Sanctify this celebration to us all. May its significance be high and sacred, may its pleasure be pure and ennobling, and may the past and the future unite to-day in our joyful experience, in veneration, in adoration for Him who was and who is and who is to come and to whom now, with the Son and the Blessed Spirit, we render praise and thanksgiving. Amen.

SOPRANO SOLO. "Angels ever bright and fair" . . . . . HANDEL.

Mrs. WALKER.

SERMON.

Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D.

HYMNS.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long may Victoria reign.
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us.
God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

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*AMERICA.

My country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

BENEDICTION.

By Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D.

May grace, mercy, and peace from God, our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ, be with us all and abide with us forever. Amen.

ORGAN FINALE.

The services closed at 11.50 A. M. As the benediction was pronounced, the fact was signalled to the Common by a detachment of the Signal Corps, M. V. M., and Battery A, M. V. M., under command of Lieut. Charles D. White, fired the first of a salute of two hundred and fifty guns, one for each year of the Company's life, which had been authorized by an Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts in honor of the anniversary.

The return march to the Armory was through Boylston Street, Park Square, Eliot, Washington, Summer, High and Congress Streets, Post-office Square, State Street and Merchants Row. As the column passed the corner of Washington and Summer Streets it was photographed with the moving crowd which thronged the streets. It was the noon hour, so that the persons employed in the business establishments along the whole route joined the multitudes, which, with their plaudits, attested their own gratification and gave warm greetings to their home company and its guests.

The Dinner.

Faneuil Hall was reached just after one o'clock. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, after saluting their guests as they passed into the Armory, marched to the hall of the Produce Exchange over Quincy Market, where arms and equipments were laid aside and a rest taken to prepare for dinner.

At 1.30 P. M. Commander Walker, with Governor Ames, followed by the other guests, led the way to Faneuil Hall where dinner was waiting the band playing "Hail to the Chief" as they entered. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company then marched in and soon every seat was filled, nearly seven hundred persons sitting at the tables. The galleries had been specially arranged for as many

*The entire audience joined in singing the hymns.

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seats as possible, but even then the room was so scanty that the Salem Cadet Band was placed on a balcony built out from one of the windows.

Faneuil Hall had never appeared to greater advantage than it did on this occasion. It had been in the hands of Lamprell & Marble for several days, and was a mass of decorations. The array of flags, bunting and flowers was almost bewildering. From the central chandelier hung a shield bearing the arms of the State in a six-pointed star, the points being gilded spear-heads, and surrounded by the British and American standards half unfurled. From the top of the chandelier and the points of the star streamers of red, white and blue bunting led away to the capitals of the pillars rising from the gallery front and to points between them. Red and white bands twined around these pillars, and from their capitals depended festoons of red, white and blue bunting caught up with knots of the same. Along the front of the gallery, backed by festoons of bunting and lace and surrounded by flags, were portraits of Washington, Adams and other American statesmen, and illuminated banners bearing the inscriptions, "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, organized 1638," and "Honourable Artillery Company, organized 1537." A glory of flags surmounted the clock, while below the pictures on the galleries hung broad festoons of red and white. Festoons of flags and lace draped all the windows and between the upper ones were the coats-of-arms of the States of the Union.

From the gilded frame of the great picture representing Webster making his celebrated reply to Haynes in the United States Senate hung four disks, bearing respectively the figures, 1537, 1638, 1887, 1888, the first two being the dates of the charters of the Honourable Artillery Company and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company respectively, and the last two the dates of the visits of their respective delegations, each to the home of the other. The front of the platform was draped with British and American flags on a background of red sateen in the centre of which appeared the seal of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the coat-of-arms of the Honourable Artillery Company. The stairway leading from the sidewalk to the hall was canopied and hung with bunting, while over the entrance to the hall in letters of gold was the word "Welcome." Flowers in profusion covered the tables and sent up a delicious perfume. The historic punch bowl and the candlestick used by Major-Gen. Lincoln during the Revolution stood on the principal table.

Two menu cards were at each plate. One, intended as a souvenir of the occasion, was in book form. Its cardboard covers were handsomely engraved. The front cover contained the seal of the Company, particulars of the anniversary and a representation of the days when

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colonists ploughed with guns close at hand. On the back cover was a soldier of 1638, with helmet, breastplate and pike; inside were four pages. The first contained the names of the committee of arrangements, the second the list of the viands, the third the after-dinner toasts, and the fourth the selections of music which were rendered during the dinner. Cigars also were placed beside each plate in a handsome zylonite case.

The menu cards read as follows: —

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

LIEUT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Chairman*.

Capt. Samuel Hichborn. Col. Horace T. Rockwell.
Lieut. Henry E. Smith. Lieut. Thomas Savage.

EX-OFFICIO MEMBERS, COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, ETC.

Capt. Henry Walker. First Lieut. James P. Frost.
Second Lieut. Jacob Fottler. Adjt. Geo. A. Keeler.
Quartermaster, George P. May. Paymaster, Vincent Laforme.
Asst. Paymaster, George H. Allen. Sergt. Amasa W. Bailey.

✻MENU.✻

SOUP.
Bouillon.

FISH.
Boiled Salmon with Green Peas.
Cucumbers. *Radishes.* *Sliced Tomatoes.*

ROAST.
Spring Chicken. Spring Lamb.
Sirloin Beef. Green Goose.

VEGETABLES.
Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas.
Asparagus. String Beans.
Olives. *Pickles.*

ENTREES.
Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.
Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms. Chicken Croquettes.

GAME.
Potted Pigeons. Brant.
Dressed Lettuce.

DESSERT.
Frozen Pudding. Charlotte Russe. Bisquet Tortoni.
Café Parfait. Vanilla Ice Cream.
Strawberry Ice Cream. Orange Sherbet.
Raspberry Sherbet. Roman Punch.

FRUIT.
Oranges. Bananas. Pineapples.
Nuts. Raisins.
Strawberries and Cream.

CHEESE. FRENCH COFFEE.

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TOASTS.

The President of the United States.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"A land of settled government,
A land of just and old renown;
Where freedom broadens slowly down
From precedent to precedent."

The City of Boston.

"Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam
His first, best country ever is at home."

The Sister States of the Revolution. — The architects of the Republic, — their work stands to-day the noblest proof of their patriotism and wisdom.

The Army and Navy of the United States. — Of them we may truly say: —

"We sit here in the promised land
That flows with freedom's honey and milk;
But 't was they won it, sword in hand,
Making the nettle danger soft as silk."

The Prince of Wales. — Captain-General and Colonel of our mother company, an Honorary Member of our own.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London. — With Royalty at its head and Loyalty at its heart, may it long stand, the model of England's citizen soldiery.

Our Invited Guests. — Honored by their presence, we proudly show them our lineage and gladly accept for it the offering of their respect.

The Founders, the Organizers, and Preservers of our Company. — "They builded better than they knew": we hold them in grateful remembrance.

Harvard University. — Almost our twin sister, the lessons she teaches her children, the citizen soldier may with honor inscribe on his banner.

The Chaplain of the Day. — One of the brotherhood which is to us

"The rainbow to the storms of life,
The evening beam that smiles the clouds away
And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray."

The Judiciary. — We honor it as

"Not clinging to some ancient saw,
Not mastered by some modern term,
Not swift or slow to change, but firm,
And in its season bring the law."

The Volunteer Soldier. — The right arm of civil law; its bravest defender, its most obedient subject.

The Press. — The utterances of which

"The people's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."

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SELECTIONS OF MUSIC.

TO BE PERFORMED DURING THE DINNER BY THE SALEM CADET BAND, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF JEAN MISSUD.

1.	MARCH, "Adjt. Keeler"	*Rollinson*
2.	OVERTURE, "Fra Diavolo"	*Auber*
3.	POLKA, "Les Trompettes de la Reine"	*Buot*
4.	VALSES, "American Students' Songs"	*Missud*
5.	SCHERZO, "Carnival in Rome"	*Ascolese*
6.	GALOP, "The Jolly Fellows"	*Collins*

Commander Walker occupied the central seat at the raised table at the head of the hall. At his right sat Governor Ames, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, Collector of the Port; Major George W. McLean of the Old Guard; Gen. J. P. Hawkins, C. S. U. S. A.; and Col. Myron P. Walker, Department Commander, G. A. R. At his left, Hon. Hugh O'Brien, Mayor of Boston; Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, K. C. B., of the British Army, commanding the Canadian Forces; Major Alfred Durrant, commanding the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company; Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, President of the Massachusetts Historical Society; Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., and Hon. Chas. Levi Woodbury. Governor Sawyer of New Hampshire and Governor Taft and Ex-Governor Davis of Rhode Island also occupied seats on the platform. At the tables on the right and left of the platform sat the Past Commanders of the Company who had paraded and the members of the Anniversary and Standing Committees. At the tables immediately in front of the platform sat the other invited guests, including the Old Guard. Among the guests present were: Majors George W. Baird, J. B. Campbell (Fort Warren) and W. S. Stanton, U. S. A., Gen. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Adjutant-General, of the State of Rhode Island; Major-Gen. A. D. Ayling, Adjutant-General, of the State of New Hampshire; Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, commanding Montreal Field Battery; Col. William Irwin Martin, Twenty-second New York Veterans; Col. William H. Thornton, Lieut.-Col. Samuel T. Douglass, Capts. Edwin Draper and Hiram Kendall, Adjt. Phetteplace and Lieuts. Albert F. Brown, A. H. Trafford, and Arthur V. Warfield, of the Providence Light Infantry; Col. William E. Clarke and Capt. Fred B. Burt, of the Providence Light Infantry Veteran Association; Col. Will E. Brown, of the Kentish Guards, East Greenwich, R. I.; Col. J. N. Horton, of the Newport Artillery; Major John C. Kinney, of the Governor's Foot Guards, Hartford, Conn.; Major Elbridge F. Trow, of the Amoskeag Veterans; Cols. Rockwood Hoar, Albert L. Newman, Morgan Rotch, and Allen G. Shepherd, of Governor Ames's Staff; Major Horace G. Kemp, of the First Battalion of Cavalry, M. V. M.; Capt. Isaac H. Allard, of

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the National Lancers; Capt. D. H. Henderson, of the Roxbury Horse Guards; W. C. Mowry, of Norwich, Conn.; Col. J. B. Bachelder, of Hyde Park, and Lieut. David Pulsifer, Hon. Charles J. Noyes, Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms; Hon. Charles D. Palmer, Mayor of Lowell; Hon. Samuel Winslow, Mayor of Worcester; Sheriff John B. O'Brien, of Suffolk County; Alderman Samuel Kelley; President David F. Barry, of the Boston Common Council, and Messrs. Henry Carstensen, John W. Fraser, William A. Foss, John W. Hayes, Jeremiah S. Mahoney, and William H. Oakes, of that body, members of the special committee on entertaining the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests; Mr. Albert T. Whiting, Chairman of the Boston Board of Police; Capt. O. M. Hanscom, Chief Inspector of Police; Mr. James C. Tucker, Superintendent of Public Buildings; Mr. George E. McKay, Superintendent of Faneuil Hall Market; Mr. Geo. W. Forristall, Superintendent of Health; Mr. John W. McDonald, Superintendent of Streets; Hon. F. W. Lincoln, Revs. E. A. Horton of Boston, A. S. Nickerson of Cambridge, William H. Ryder of Gloucester, O. A. Roberts of Melrose, M. K. Schemerhorn of Tarrytown, N. Y., L. T. Townsend of Watertown, Augustus Woodbury of Providence, and Geo. D. Wildes of New York; and Messrs. Manton Marble of the Manhattan Club of New York, W. Clarence Burrage of the Bostonian Society, A. C. Goodell, Jr., President of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society; Joseph H. Gray of the Old South Society; A. A. Hall, Master of Columbian Lodge, F. and A. M.; Alden Speare, President of the Boston Chamber of Commerce; Cyrus Thatcher, President of the Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange; B. B. Torrey, Treasurer of the Boston and Providence Railroad: Charles Fred Allen of Hyde Park; Robert B. Brigham, Lieut. George W. Cram; Robert Dinwiddie, Walter L. Hodges, Frederick F. Hassam, and Henry A. McGlenen.

When all were seated, the Commander rapped for order, and the Divine blessing was invoked by Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., the Chaplain of the day, who said: —

We ask for Thy blessing, Heavenly Father, upon all Thy bounties to us, and pray Thee to give us always grateful and thankful hearts, for Christ our Saviour's sake. Amen.

The dinner was but fairly under way when Hon. Robert C. Winthrop entered the hall with Major Geo. O. Carpenter, and was escorted to the platform. The appearance of the venerable statesman and orator, who had responded to a toast at the two hundredth anniversary of the Company, was the signal for an outburst of applause that was

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renewed as Commander Walker called for three cheers. The cheers were given with a will, all the members of the Company rising to their feet and winding up the royal welcome with a snapping "tiger" that woke the echoes again and again.

At 2.50 P. M., the dinner being over, Commander Walker called the Company to order, saying, "Gentlemen, I wish first to say to you that respect for ourselves and courtesy to the gentlemen who have been invited to speak demand that we should give them our quiet and undivided attention. I expect it from this Company. It will be given." The applause which followed having subsided Commander Walker continued.

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Upon the shield of our Commonwealth stand the words, "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*" The armorial bearings of our mother company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London carry the motto, "*Arma pacis fulcra*" Both shield and armorial bearings are crested with an uplifted arm, weapon in hand, ready to strike, and in both the basic idea is that force is the necessary upholder and defender of the public peace. The company in adopting that motto gave expression to that idea long before the Commonwealth, as a free State, emblazoned it upon its shield and supplemented it with another truth, that liberty also requires a sword to defend it.

From the moment the Puritans settled on triple-hilled Shawmut until now, has the principle of force being a necessity for the maintenance of peace and liberty been a guiding one with them and their descendants. Their first thought was of the church, to whose command of "Thus saith the Lord" they taught absolute submission; then, confident that ignorance was incompatible with the prosperity of a free country, they planted the school-house and the university; to protect religion and education and the public safety from the dangers of savage foes and from oppression by the mother country, they organized their train-bands and kept their hands on the sword, ready to draw it in either case. They reverenced the thunders of Sinai, they believed in the sword of the Lord and of Gideon.

Standing on the verge of a continent, with an ocean behind them and a wilderness peopled by savage tribes confronting them, with every foot of soil acquired by them liable to be contested by a secret and relentless enemy behind whom for more than a century floated the Lily of France, the banner of the church they hated and feared the most, an ever present and often active danger, the pike, the sword and the musket stood in the field, the workshop and the church, beside the spade, the artisan's tools and the Bible. They also dreaded the ruling power in England from which they had fled to a home in an almost unknown land where they could embody their own ideas into their government and social system, and always jealously watched it, early evincing a determination to resist, even by force, any interference by it with their rights and interests. Necessarily becoming self-reliant from being left to battle alone with the dangers surrounding them, they at times claimed an almost absolute independence from the mother country, and supported that claim with a persistency and boldness to which the disturbed state of England and its distance from them alone gave immunity from punishment.

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Though their antagonism to the principles, ecclesiastical and civil, holding sway in England had driven them thence, the first settlers here were Englishmen in every fibre of their bodies, the social and political customs and traditions of their old homes, modified by their religion and surroundings, still holding a warm place in their affections and moulding many of their habits and institutions. Isolated as they were, forced always to be on the alert for self-protection, the necessities of their situation made every man a soldier, that is, a fighting member of the community. As the colony grew and new settlements were founded it became apparent that a combined action was necessary for the common defence, and that to make such action most prompt and effective there was needed a common system of military training and some central, dominant military organization to be a guide and authority in putting such system into operation.

Out of this condition of things, on the seventeenth day of March, 1638, eight years after Boston was settled, sprang "The Military Company of the Massachusetts," now the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, modelled after "The Honourable Artillery Company of London," to which its first captain, Robert Keayne, had belonged, to be a "school of soldiery" for what was practically the militia scattered through the various towns and settlements.

The old home company had, for a century previous, held a high position as a military organization, and the training Capt. Keayne had received in its ranks well qualified him for leadership in forming a similar one in his new home. An influential citizen, a man of energy and talent, with broad views as to public affairs, he called around him twenty-three of the best known colonists, of whom all but one had done a soldier's duty, and, although refused a charter for the company by Governor Winthrop in 1637, on the ground that the military power might override the civil, obtained one in the following year, in face of the remarkable fact that his associates had increased more than threefold in number.

Founded under a monarchy the company shared in the democratic spirit of the community about it, as shown in the annual election of its officers by its members. Always on the side of the people as against the crown, it roused alike the bitter hostility of Andros and of Gage, and later, when the royal banner had given place to the flag of a free State, it stood in arms for the people's government against sedition and treason. For a century and a half it gathered into its ranks the chief men of the time, especially the officers of the various military organizations in the colony, and did much to keep alive that military spirit which, giving support to and receiving inspiration from the desire for independence from English rule so often exhibited by the colonists, fitted them, by experience at home and in the French and Indian wars, for the great struggle of the Revolution into which were thrown all the energies before bent against the French power in Canada, but then relieved from pressure from that direction by the victory of Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham. Since the Revolution the members of the company have done their full share in perpetuating and strengthening the Government resulting from that struggle. From its organization it has had a continuous existence, intermitting its routine work for a few years only during the Revolutionary war. Its charter never expired, nor was given up, nor vacated, and never since it was founded have its rolls been wanting in names of active members. Chartered as a military company, recognized as such from time to time by the statutes of the State and Nation, its officers holding by law military rank and titles and commissioned by the Governor and Commander-in-Chief with special ceremony, it stands to-day the oldest military

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organization on this continent, with but one or two of a civil character antedating it.

It is such company, with such a parentage and peerless throughout the land in its roll of honor and its record of public service performed, which to-day celebrates its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary and gladly welcomes all here to its commemorative feast.

To the President of the United States, whom we had hoped to have with us to-day, we send our heartiest greeting. The Chief Executive of the will of sixty millions of people, he represents to this company, coeval in age with that people, the wonderful change which has made a wilderness blossom as a garden and rival in wealth and power the foremost nations of the earth. His presence here would have been the highest honor we could receive.

To you, the Chief Magistrate of our own State [turning to Gov. Ames, who sat at his right], and you, the Chosen Rulers of sister States, which together, through blood and suffering, brought order, strength and independence out of chaos, weakness and dependency, forming the Government to which, under the Constitution, we bear allegiance, we offer cordial welcome. Wherever else discord may reign, never let it weaken the tie which binds one and all to the Old Bay State. To the Army, clad in honor, the school of soldiery for the Union as our company was in times past for this Commonwealth; to the Navy with its spotless record, we give our thanks for their presence, and with our thanks we send to the army's stricken leader our tenderest sympathy and our earnest prayer that the name of Sheridan may long stand unstarred upon its rolls. To you, who have come from over our northern border, to our parent company from beyond the sea, to the veteran organizations from our own and other States, and to the volunteer soldiery, their children, all of whom have stood as now a bulwark of law and social order; to the Grand Army of the Republic, through and by whom our Union stands to-day one and indivisible; to our University, born but two years before our company and alone rivalling it in the names and deeds of her sons; to the liberal professions, which by their learning, ability and research have adorned our public and private life; to the business men whose energy and foresight have gathered the wealth which, expended with generous hands, has built up our prosperity, — to all here, come they from where they may, whatever position in life they may fill, we say welcome, thrice welcome to this Puritan city and this Ancients' feast. Let the memory of this hour make strong the bonds of friendship between us. Let the story of to-day be oft repeated in many an anniversary of this company yet to come, to keep alive the fires of fraternity we here have kindled, to awaken in our successors that patriotism which glows with pride at the recital of deeds of high emprise performed for one's country and to vitalize these deeds into living principles of action.

The past year has been the most eventful one in the company's life. For the first time have its officers, in commission, with other members, represented it in a foreign country, as they did last summer by joining in the celebration of the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London in that city. For the first time has it stood, as a whole, on foreign soil, as it did when on its parade last fall it visited Montreal. For the first time has a foreign military organization sat as a guest at its table, as its mother company is doing to-day. Never before have its anniversary festivities been graced by the presence of so many men distinguished in every walk of life, in high official position and social supremacy, while the unusually marked recognition of it by the City, State and National Governments adds to it both dignity and strength.

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The roll of its dead for the past twelve months embraces the names of men who loved this ancient organization and labored for its good. Possessed of the confidence and affection of their comrades, we are thankful for what they were and what they did for it. Eternity's roll-call has summoned them from companionship with us, but memory

> "Guards with solemn round
> The bivouac of the dead."

For the first time since the scarlet of England's soldiery over a century since sailed away from Boston, which, the special object of royal hatred, it had long held with hostile hands, has that soldiery trodden the King's street of old. What a change has here been wrought since that hour of patriot triumph! Then the chief town of a colony, this city has become the capital of a great free commonwealth; then with a few thousands of population and poor in wealth, now with nearly half a million of people within her boundaries, and with countless treasure in her coffers; then belonging to a weak confederation of three millions of inhabitants holding a very limited territory, with but little cohesion or power at home or respect abroad, to-day one of the leading cities of a mighty Republic, stretching across a continent from ocean to ocean, peopled by threescore millions of free men and the recognized peer of any nation the world over. That soldiery left it as foemen driven from its gates by the cannon of a patriot army frowning from the surrounding heights. It returns to it to find those gates opened wide, with heartiest welcome thundered from the cannon's mouth amid the cheers of a friendly people.

Children of our mother company from over the sea, we welcome you as honored guests, as men of our blood, as representing Old England from which New England sprang, as hosts in your own land of whose hospitality we have partaken, and welcoming you we greet with loving friendship your absent comrades. The courtesies tendered the delegation of our company which celebrated with you your three hundred and fiftieth anniversary are highly appreciated by us. Especially do we recognize those received from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the counterpart of which our President has tendered to you. Such courtesies cannot fail to do something toward maintaining that harmony and good will between the two great English-speaking nations, which though separated by an ocean, are bound together by the closest ties of kinship and of interest. May the name of His Royal Highness, standing on our roll of honorary membership beside that of a President of the United States and that of the late Prince Consort, be emblematic of that peace with honor, the only peace worth having, which we all pray may ever exist between the two nations those names represent.

We celebrate to-day two hundred and fifty years of life, years of which their history's page stands crowded with the story of the heroism, devotion to country, fearlessness in the cause of right, wisdom in counsel and in action of the men who during eight generations have signed our muster rolls and stood in our ranks. In the presence of that history we stand with uncovered heads and with reverent thankfulness that it is ours. It is our *via sacra*, over which we march from the glory of the nation's present back to the hour of small beginnings and view with pride the words and works of those who have preceded us To us, at least, it should prove a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night to lead us to emulate the virtues of those men, and to leave a record in which our successors may take equal pride and find worthy of imitation. Of what avail these flashing arms, these glittering uniforms, these strains of martial music, this city holding

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high holiday, this festal board and the brilliant assemblage around it, if with the setting of to-day's sun the lessons those lives teach be forgotton; if the history this company represents prove not a lasting inspiration to a higher patriotism, a purer citizenship, a more manful courage in performing a citizen's duty and bearing a citizen's responsibilities? Of all these virtues that history furnishes the brighest of examples. In every position of civil life, in the highest public offices including that of the Chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth, the members of this company have proved themselves worthy of public trust by ability in the administration of public affairs and by unshaken fidelity to public duty. The company stood the protector of the infant colony from its birth; it guarded the hardy pioneer as he penetrated the wilderness and held the picket line of civilization; it helped to shatter the Narragansetts' power and to stem the flood of desolation and slaughter Philip's hand let loose; it mourned its children dying a soldier's death on the far-off shores of the Horican and its shout of victory was heard at Louisburg and Quebec. It stood beside Washington from Bunker Hill to Yorktown and in our second war for independence it won its share of honor on land and sea; it crimsoned the Mexic land with its blood and in our time fought on every battle-field of the Union; its rolls are starred with the names of those who sanctified the cause of country with the precious offering of their blood, and to-day its ranks are filled by men who perilled their lives in defence of the government received by us from the fathers to be held in solemn trust. Clearer than clarion note and sweeter than Memnon's music comes down to us the story of the past. After two and a half centuries of such a life this company stands to-day vigorous and hopeful with a bright future opening before it. It is for us to see that in our generation that future be not dimmed, but that every act of ours shall aid in carrying the company down to generations yet unborn, an inspiration to them to preserve and glorify the heritage we transmit to them even as we have preserved that which we have received. May this company live while time shall last. May taps never beat its requiem, but may reveille be ever sounding its increasing honor and prosperity. [*Tremendous applause.*]

My next duty is to introduce to you the toast-master of the day, Adjt. Keeler. [*Great applause, and three cheers for Capt. Keeler.*]

CAPT. GEORGE A. KEELER. — *Mr. Commander, Comrades and Gentlemen,* — I feel that a good old-fashioned London fog has settled in my throat, but my heart beats two hundred and fifty to the minute in honor of this great day. I have the honor to propose the first regular toast —

The President of the United States.

Cries of "Good" and great applause, in which all present rose and joined, the band meanwhile playing "Hail to the Chief." Three cheers for "Grover Cleveland" followed.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Until the last moment we had hoped to have with us to-day the President of the United States. The Elect of a party, the Chief of a whole people, how well he who now occupies that position has fulfilled its duties I will call upon the highest federal officer of Boston, the Collector of the Port, the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, to tell you. [*Applause and cheers.*]

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COLLECTOR SALTONSTALL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I always feel much diffidence in rising to respond to the sentiment in honor of the President, especially on so exceptional an occasion as this, when I know his heart would thrill with enthusiasm as it did at the recent commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the University at Cambridge. During the last few years we have celebrated centennials of events which occurred during the Revolution, or which preceded and led up to it. The Boston Massacre, the Tea Party, the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill, the Declaration of Independence, the battle of Yorktown, the adoption of the Constitution, have served to revive our interest in the birth of the Republic. There is but one of these events yet to be observed (as it surely ought to be next year), the inauguration of the peerless Washington, its first President. But to-day we are carried back to the very cradle of the nation, to a day one hundred and fifty years before there was a President, when Winthrop, Dudley, Endicott, and others here, and Saltonstall, Cradock, and Downing in England, were stoutly defending the then young charter against the efforts of Charles I. and his primate, Archbishop Laud, to deprive them of it. Thus early were sown the seeds of independence. In their small detached settlements in the wilderness, farther removed from their former homes than they would be to-day in the remotest habitable spot on the globe, our fathers, after making provision for the highest training of the intellect by founding our grand old university at Cambridge, organized this company as a school for the soldier.

I have marched to-day in your ranks, as my ancestors did of yore, and my heart has been touched by all the associations which have come crowding upon me. Pardon my again alluding to it, but on this great historical anniversary it seems proper I should do so; for my great-grandfather, Col. and Judge Saltonstall, commanded the company on its one hundredth anniversary in 1738. Three generations before him, Governor Leverett was its commander, in 1652. Three brothers of the Judge's great-grandfather were members of the company, one of them, Henry, an original member in 1638; and the great-uncle of those young men, the Sir Richard Saltonstall who was Lord Mayor of London in 1597, may well have been on the rolls of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, as it is said he was.

All the stirring events of our history are revived by this anniversary, a history which comprises so much and is yet so short. It is related of the late Col. Thomas H. Perkins, the eminent Boston merchant, whom we, many of us, remember, that he was very fond of repeating the anecdote that when he was a boy he talked with a venerable citizen who, when he was a boy, had talked with Peregrine White, the first child born in the Plymouth Colony in 1620. Three lives only from the little band of pilgrims, shivering, starving, perishing, to the vast population and wealth of this great Republic in the middle of this century!

This corps has proved a school for the soldier, and through all the wars with Indian tribes, with France and with the mother country, has furnished officers innumerable who have served their country with distinction. But what to-day adds immensely to the interest of the occasion is the presence of your distinguished and gallant guests, delegates from the parent organzation, one hundred years older than this, of the mother country. We may well be roused to enthusiasm by so striking a scene. Here, in old Faneuil Hall, sacred to the memory of the illustrious men who, during a century and a quarter, in times of national joy and sorrow, have spoken words that have fired the hearts of patriotic citizens, we bid these gentlemen of the parent company welcome.

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Were the President here, he would, I am sure, give expression in eloquent terms to the sentiment that animates us all, that as we look forward through the dim vista of anniversaries and centennials which are to be hereafter celebrated by these very ancient and very honorable companies, we may see only fraternal relations and an honorable rivalry between them in the endeavor to keep alive that patriotic ardor which alone will secure liberty under the law. So may both companies perpetuate their ancient name and fame, and help in no small degree to establish lasting peace between the two great nations. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and prolonged applause.*]

Second regular toast —

Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Great applause followed this toast. The audience rose, cheered and waved handkerchiefs. The band struck up "God save the Queen," and the audience joined in singing it. Three cheers for Her Majesty Queen Victoria were then given.

COMMANDER WALKER. — They have a fashion, in that small city of London, of giving what they call the Artillery fire. Now I will tell you what it is. It is za, za, za, za, za, za, za, za, four times each way, and then a za with a yell. You can give it. Now za — [*The fire was given in hearty style.*] Gentlemen, you do it better than they did in London.

Third regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"A land of settled government,
A land of just and old renown
Where freedom broadens slowly down
From precedent to precedent." [*Applause.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen, the Colony of Massachusetts Bay chartered our Company and both the Colony and Commonwealth have cherished it. Their leading citizens, including several of their Governors, have carried in its ranks the espontoon of command. It is meet therefore that the State should be here in the person of its Chief Magistrate, especially when, as now, he is a member of our Company and one to whose courtesy we are so deeply indebted. I call, in the first place, before introducing to you the Hon. Oliver Ames, for three cheers for the Governor of this Commonwealth. Now, one — [*The cheers were most readily given, and were followed by three more, called for from the floor.*]

GOVERNOR AMES.

Mr. Commander, Comrades and Gentlemen, — Collector Saltonstall has told you with great satisfaction about his ancestors who were members of this company. I will tell with equal satisfaction that my ancestors came over here in 1620 for the express purpose of bringing up men to be members of this company. So I am here.

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Gentlemen, it is indeed a pleasure to me to stand here to-day as the official representative of the Commonwealth, to bid your guests a cordial welcome and to express to you that feeling of regard which Massachusetts has for you as active, earnest men of the present day, and for your organization as one of those ancient institutions which have come down to us from our fathers. This company was formed so long ago that its origin is, for us, surrounded by the halo of antiquity. We have a few religious societies that are older and Harvard University has seen some two years more of continuous existence, but with these exceptions, it has no rival as a reminder of the days of this State's "small things."

I like to recall the fact that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was organized when Winthrop was for the second time Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony; when Boston was but a hamlet covering only a part of its three hills; when only the first encroachments of the settlers had been made upon the lands of the unknown interior; when the Plymouth Colony was farther away, practically, than Washington is from us now; when at the very doors of the humble homes of the day the war-whoop of the bloodthirsty savage was likely to resound, carrying with it terror, and followed, perhaps, by death.

Such were the circumstances of the birth of your organization and it is evident that it was formed for the definite purpose of defence. The men of those days were, of necessity, fighting men. They might preach peace, but if they were to live they must fight for existence, and they fought for it. The men of New England have always been practical men and they have inherited their practical qualities from the men of Old England from whom they came. It does not need argument therefore to show that when this company was formed there was need of it. It *was* formed, and that determines the matter.

I am not sufficiently well informed of your history to attempt to tell you what you did in those early days, or what you achieved subsequently, or when you ceased to be active artillerists; but I know that in you and your fortunes Massachusetts has ever taken a lively interest. Within the memory of many of us the day of your annual election was one of the principal holidays of the year, and down to the present time, you have never made a public demonstration that has not been witnessed by interested crowds. You have ever had in your ranks a large number of the average busy, pushing men of the time, who are the working forces of society and who are in sympathy with all their fellows.

As long as your company retains its distinctive characteristics, so long will it flourish and continue to be honored by the people of the State, whose foundations it assisted in laying. We are not forgetful; we remember what has been done and we honor those who have performed labors that were honorable and useful. To your company fell the good fortune of participating in the greatest work of modern times, in that of founding this nation, and now that it has reached the time when it seeks ease and enjoyment rather than the perils of the tented field, it is respected because of what it still is, and it is honored for what it has been and has done.

To you, as representing one of the oldest of those institutions of which our civic fabric is built, which we contemplate with satisfaction and of which we are proud, I have only the kindest words to say. You reach to-day an age that is granted to few organizations of this kind. You are vigorous in spite of your years. May time in its progress add to and not diminish your strength, and may those who live after us in the centuries that are to come, still have you with them.

You are to be congratulated on having with you those who are members of the organization of which your company is the offspring. Most of us are so directly

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the descendants of English men and women that we feel a thrill of sympathy for all that is best in English life and thought and action. We have not quite outgrown the feeling that England is our home. We have within us a sense that to it we owe much of what we are, and that what we are to be will also be the result, in great measure, of our English ancestry. I am very glad to say to your English guests that they are welcome in Massachusetts. We are desirous that they shall see all that we have to show them in our development as a people, and we believe that, without any difficulty, they will touch those chords of sympathy which bind us to them and to their countrymen. No people more heartily wishes for the growth of the most kindly feelings between this nation and Great Britain than the people of Massachusetts, who propose to compete with that powerful land in all the arts of peace, as they believe that in the future in such rivalry is to be tested the true greatness of the nations. [*Great applause.*]

Fourth regular toast —

The City of Boston.

"Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam
His first, best country ever is at home." [*Great applause.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — Nearer to us than State or Nation is this good old city which has given us an abiding place in the Cradle of Liberty. Our City Fathers come here each year to see it rocked as the Ancients only can rock it, and they always leave it feeling full of gratification with what the Company is and what it has done. I ask your attention to the Mayor of this city, His Honor Hugh O'Brien, who will tell what the city thinks of this occasion, — he can do it well. [*Great applause, followed by three times three.*]

MAYOR O'BRIEN.

I consider it a great privilege, Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, to be present on this occasion and join with you in extending the heartiest and most cordial welcome to your distinguished guests from abroad. They come among us bearing a name well known and honored in this city. The seed which was planted two hundred and fifty years ago by one of their members has had a vigorous growth on Boston soil and, as all can see, has produced good fruit.

Mr. Commander, I congratulate you on the glorious way in which your Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary is celebrated. On your roll of membership this year and in all the years of your existence, you have had the names of our most distinguished citizens. There is no blot upon your record. You are a Boston institution and we all feel proud of our Ancient and Honorable Artillery. I will merely say, Mr. Commander, that in the years to come this centennial will long be perpetuated, and that the friendly relation existing between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, and the Honourable Artillery of London will continue for all time. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Fifth regular toast —

The Sister States of the Revolution. — The architects of the Republic, — their work stands to-day the noblest proof of their patriotism and wisdom.

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COMMANDER WALKER. — The old Bay State has a loving feeling for every member of our Sisterhood of States, but for those who fought with her in the Revolution and founded this government she has a little warmer feeling than she can have for the rest of them. I call upon the Governor of one of them, Governor Sawyer of New Hampshire, to answer to that toast. [*Applause and cheers.*]

GOVERNOR SAWYER OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Members and Gentlemen, — The call of your Commander for me to respond to this toast finds me in somewhat of an embarrassing situation. I did not know until I took my seat at this table, that I was expected to make this response, and I regret that I am not prepared to make one worthy of the occasion. I consider it a privilege to be here and to represent the State of New Hampshire at this time. For nearly forty years after the organization of this company, the States of Massachusetts and New Hampshire were under one government and had a common interest in this old company. I may, perhaps, be excused if I say that for the time being we will consider the States united, and I will adopt the Governor's speech and the sentiments that he has uttered, in which I heartily concur, even perhaps to the story, with the exception that although, perhaps, my ancestors came over about the same time, I am not confident that they came for the express purpose of making members of this company.

It was said, in the eloquent sermon to which we had the pleasure of listening this forenoon, that there is danger in peace. It has also been said, in other words, that in peace we should be prepared for war. I believe it is the mission of this company and other companies in the adjoining States, such as the Old Guard of New York, the companies in Rhode Island who date their organization to colonial times, the Putnam Phalanx of Connecticut, and the Amoskeag Veterans of our own State, I believe it is their mission to encourage, by their example, the military spirit, and in this way they are doing their country a great service.

I am glad to meet the members of the London Company. The feelings that they awaken demonstrate the fact that the fraternal and kindly feelings towards the mother country still exist and that blood is thicker than water [*Great applause and three cheers for Our Visitors, called for by Commander Walker.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — We have a little State near us over whose borders you can almost jump, it is so small, but it has shown itself equal to any in the great men it has produced. I call upon Governor Taft of Rhode Island to speak for that little State. Now, three cheers for Governor Taft. [*The cheers were given with a will.*]

GOVERNOR TAFT.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — Twice have I stood in Faneuil Hall. The first time my father brought me here to listen to that old man eloquent, John Quincy Adams. Fifty years from that time, I come here to-day, the honored guest of your company, representing the State of Rhode Island. It is well that Rhode Island should be present on this occasion. Rhode Island is in one sense a son of Massachusetts. Massachusetts, two years before the organization of this company, settled the State of Rhode Island by a process which at that time was not altogether agreeable to the inhabitants that went there but which has

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proved successful in organizing a State upon your borders respected like its mother. Like Governor Sawyer, I had no notice that I was to be called upon. I have prepared no speech, but seeing before me the venerable historian of Massachusetts, I thought perhaps I might add something to the history of this company which I never have seen written. Two years before the organization of this company Roger Williams was banished to Rhode Island. I have no doubt that it was the fear that Roger Williams might capture that old Massachusetts Colony which encouraged the organization of this company. But for this company, the map of New England might have been very different from what we see to-day. Now, as I said, I am not going to make a speech. But alarming intelligence has come to my ears. I have been informed that you, having secured reinforcements from abroad, propose an invasion upon the State of Rhode Island. All I wish to say is that we shall be prepared for you and will give you a warm reception. [*Cries of "Good" and great applause, with three cheers for "Governor Taft," given at the call of Commander Walker.*]

The COMMANDER. — The Governor of the Commonwealth is obliged to retire. He is about to commission me out of office and commission another man in, and therefore, before becoming a man out of authority, I call for three cheers for the retiring Governor. [*The cheers were given as Governor Ames retired from the hall.*]

Sixth regular toast —

The Army and Navy of the United States. — Of them we may truly say: —

"We sit here in the promised land
That flows with freedom's honey and milk;
But 't was they won it, sword in hand,
Making the nettle danger soft as silk." [*Cheers.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen, it is not for me to speak of the Army and Navy. They have written their deeds of glory on every page of our history. I call upon Gen. Hawkins to respond for the Army of the United States. [*Applause and three hearty cheers.*]

GEN. JOHN P. HAWKINS.

Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and Honored Guests, — It is a grand and a beautiful occasion when we as brethren sit down together around the festive board in peace and unity and in fraternal friendship. It may be hoped, it is to be expected, that the memories of this time will always be present with us into a far future, and help our peoples in reciprocations of kindly feeling and aid in an increasing growth of generous acts and sympathies.

As an officer of the United States Army, invited to assist in this good fellowship, I think I am warranted in saying that the ways of peace are to us the ways of pleasantness. Certainly this is so for those of us who served through the years of struggle, when dark clouds were hovering over us and brother was arrayed against brother in sorrowful combat. When peace came none rejoiced more at its advent than the soldier veterans, for peace had been the goal for which they had toiled in battle and bivouac, and for which they had at many times marched through the valley and shadow of death.

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And now to our peaceful and gentle guests from Old England we say: Welcome, thrice welcome to this their kindred land and to our people's hospitality, and may all our meetings in future times be, as now, with outstretched hands and friendly greetings. Speaking as we do a language common to us all, may we ever find in its vocabulary no words of harsh or hateful sound, but only those that may convey to each other as a people the sentiments of love and charity, and such as may show forth to the world an appreciation and practice of the mutual duties and obligations demanded of us by a common Christianity. [*Great applause.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — It is to be regretted that official duties compel the absence of a distinguished officer of the Navy, who was expected to answer for that branch of the service. I will speak for it by saying to any one asking for its record, go read the most glorious pages in your country's history.

Seventh regular toast —

The Prince of Wales. — The Captain-General and Colonel of our mother company, an Honorary Member of our own.

The audience rose and cheered as the toast was announced, the band playing "The British Grenadiers," and three times three for the Prince of Wales were heartily given and repeated at the call of Englishmen and Americans. Commander Walker read the following autograph letter from the Prince, which had been handed to him by Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, its bearer: —

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, PALL MALL, S. W.,
5 May, 1888.

Sir, — I thank you for your kind letter of the 9th of April, inviting me to the approaching anniversary at Boston, and I much regret that my engagements in this country will not allow me to have the pleasure of taking advantage of it. As an honorary member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts I beg to express my good wishes through you to the members of the corps on the occasion of the 250th anniversary of their incorporation.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
ALBERT EDWARD,
Captain-General and Colonel.

COL. HENRY WALKER,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

The letter was heartily applauded as read, and the announcement of the signature "Albert Edward," brought forth a round of cheers, at the call of Mr. Hutchinson.

Eighth regular toast —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London. — With Royalty at its head and Loyalty at its heart, may it long stand, the model of England's citizen soldiery. [*Great cheering.*]

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COMMANDER WALKER, — Now up, all of you, Za, za — [*And the Honourable Artillery "fire," learned by the Ancients who had visited London the previous year, was taken up in a fashion which could hardly have been excelled in the home of the English soldiery.*] Gentlemen, when I remember the hospitality your delegation received in London, I cannot express how cordially I give this toast of welcome. You, I know, will also give the welcome it heartily deserves. I will call on Major Durrant, the senior officer of the Honourable Artillery Company present, to respond to it. [*Applause, followed by repeated rounds of cheers.*]

MAJOR ALFRED DURRANT.

I feel it a very great honor to be called upon to respond to the toast which has just been proposed in such feeling terms by Col. Walker. The Honourable Artillery Company of London is a very ancient body, and is, I believe, the oldest regiment in the world, at any rate in England. It dates back to 1537 and has generally had at its head either the Sovereign or some other prominent member of the Royal Family. We have had in our ranks many distinguished men, such as John Milton, Christopher Wren and many others whom I might mention if time permitted. We are quite a miniature army, as we have a squadron of light cavalry, a field battery and six companies of artillery, numbering in all about eight hundred. We receive no grant or assistance from government and we have our commissions direct from the Sovereign, on the recommendation of our Colonel, the Prince of Wales. As my friend, Capt Williams, will be speaking later on, he will, I have no doubt, give you further historical particulars concerning our company.

I greatly regret that our Colonel, the Prince of Wales, and our Lieutenant-Colonel, the Duke of Portland, are not able to be present here to-day, but let me tell you they both take the liveliest interest in the Ancients of Boston; and in their name, as well as in that of all the other members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, I tender you our most cordial congratulations on this interesting occasion of your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. We hope every prosperity will attend your ancient and distinguished company, and that for many generations your successors may meet here to carry on the happy feeling which now exists among you. Last year we celebrated our three hundred and fiftieth aniversary and we had as our honored guests on that occasion your estimable Commander, Col. Walker and many other members of your company. It seemed to be a red-letter day in the history of our two companies the bringing together of parent and child under such happy circumstances, which I hope will bear good fruit in the future. We have now returned your visit and been received in the most enthusiastic manner. Indeed since our landing in New York, we have had the greatest kindness and hospitality shown to us, and the one thought of your Commander and the committee that had this matter in hand has certainly been to make us happy and to show us all that was possible in the time allowed. For all your kindness we are deeply grateful and shall ever cherish in our hearts the happy time we have had under your care. We are greatly struck with much we have seen in your great country and particularly at our affable and pleasant reception by your President and Secretary of State. We have also to thank many others of your countrymen for their kind attention to us, especially Senator Manderson and

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Ex-Governor Long, as well as other senators and representatives, and, indeed, I may say the whole American nation. We hear much in both countries about the fisheries treaty, but I venture to say that the meeting of our companies during these two years will bring stronger ties of feeling and affection to our great English-speaking countries than any number of treaties.

If any of your members are at any time visiting our country I hope they will not forget to come and see us, and you may rely on our doing our best to reciprocate your kindness to us during our present visit here. [*Great applause, waving of handkerchiefs, and cheers, the last being at the instance of the Commander.*]

COMMANDER WALKER.—While we carry all these gentlemen from abroad in our hearts, there are two men who have done the most on the other side of the ocean to bring us into friendly relations with our mother company: Major G. A. Raikes, who has written an admirable history of his own corps, combining with it a sketch of our organization, and Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams, who is with us to-day. There is no man that we hold more warmly than we do Capt. Williams. I wish him to step right up here and say something. [*Cries of "Yes," and great applause, the audience rising and cheering.*]

CAPTAIN C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I am deeply moved, in common with my colleagues, with the magnificence of the reception which you have accorded our delegation and I am also indebted to Colonel Walker for the exceedingly kind way in which he has mentioned my name personally to you to-night. Notwithstanding the grandeur of the scale upon which our reception and entertainment has been planned and the lavish hospitality that we have received, we have had abundant and convincing evidence that it has all been prompted by that true spirit of fraternal love which binds men's hearts, aye, even their very souls, together. It is the echo of that still small voice that has whispered in our ears the mystic words, "We are brothers," that has engrafted itself in our hearts where it will ever remain a living monument of the good will of our American brethren.

We have been drawn here to-day by the influence of those kind hearts that left our shores a few short months ago, and whose farewell, after but two or three weeks' friendly intercourse, really seemed like the severance of a life-long friendship. To-day it is renewed, it is cemented, it is perpetuated for all time. Whether, among the many scenes that have been presented to our view since we have been under the shadow of "the Star-Spangled Banner" and within the protection of the far-spreading wings of the "American Eagle," one has impressed itself upon our minds more than another it is impossible to say, for we have been deeply impressed with all. The mighty torrent of Niagara, where mingle the waters of both nations as the blood of both nations mingles to-day and which I hope may continue to do so in the warmest friendship so long as those waters shall continue to flow, made the first impression of the grandeur of your country upon our minds. Following onward we next come under the influence of that world-renowed monument which by its majestic grandeur so aptly commemorates the memory of him of whom it is so justly said, "First

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in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Another scene of magnificence is presented to us in the exquisite beauty of that world-renowned building, your Capitol in Washington, and then, although monuments of sadness, we have regarded with intense interest those memorials, both at Mount Vernon, the resting-place of Washington, and at Arlington and Gettysburg, which so graphically recall the singular heroism and deep-rooted patriotism of your countrymen. Then the kindly reception by your President, the courtesies extended to us by your leading administrators and members of Congress, and that extraordinary and utterly indescribable welcome tendered to us on Saturday evening, which never can be forgotten by any one who was privileged to take part in it, form a series of scenes and welcomes, which, I say without fear of contradiction, has never been surpassed in the history of our two great nations. I seem at times to have lost possession of my faculties, or, at others, to be in a trance, when I sit for a moment alone and endeavor to realize the actual existence of all we have passed through.

How peculiarly appropriate to our two organizations are the words of Washington Alston's beautiful sonnet, entitled "America to Great Britain": —

"One joint communion breaking with the sun,
Yet still from either beach
The voice of blood shall reach,
More audible than speech
We are one."

Your celebration is one of exceptional interest, for whilst it marks the antiquity of your company, at the same time it includes within the limit of its career, the birth and unexampled progress of one of the greatest nations on the face of the globe. It is an occasion also to us of special significance, for, in celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of your regiment, you are honoring its founder, Robert Keayne, one of our own countrymen and a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London; and if history has been truthfully recorded, I should venture to think that no member was ever more proud of and attached to the company in which he had been trained in the duties of citizen and soldier than was Robert Keayne. Of him we might say: —

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, This was a man."

[*Cries of* "*Good*," *and applause.*]

Gentlemen, we join you in all sincerity in honoring his memory, for, in so doing, you do honor to the land of his birth and we to the land of his adoption. Although we are justly proud of the history of our dear old country and the many traditions with which it abounds, we can indeed appreciate the greater pride with which you regard the existence and progress of your own great nation and the example of true freedom which you have set to every other nation on the face of the globe. Oh, what a page of interest does our gathering here to-night afford in the history of both countries, and does not the satisfaction of such a meeting as this alone enable us to bless the day which gave independence to the American people? A body of British soldiers, clad in the national scarlet, are absolutely feasting in the cradle of liberty, Faneuil Hall, whose arches resound with the wisdom and eloquence of many of your greatest patriots.

It is indeed fitting that we should here, in this historic home of freedom, pay just tribute to the greatness of the American people, and our meeting is indeed a

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glorious example of the familiar quotation that "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Now in very deed are our "swords turned into ploughshares and our spears into pruning-hooks," and may they, so far as our two great nations are concerned, continue to be the implements of peace for all time.

In a company where so much true eloquence abounds, I feel I am unduly trespassing upon your time, but I should like for a moment to revert to thoughts prominent in my mind which, although tinged with sadness, are yet especially appropriate to your celebration to-day. The celebration of a distinguished and honorable career of two hundred and fifty years naturally carries the mind back to those to whose energy, ability and high character is due in a large measure the glorious record of your company for ages past and its high position in the nation at the present time. Your founder, to whom I have already referred, was a man distinguished for his piety and benevolence, and there appears to have been no good or charitable work inaugurated in the State of Massachusetts, and especially in the city of Boston, but what received his active and liberal support. It is no doubt due to examples such as Robert Keayne and many others who succeeded him in the early history of your company that it has been enabled to build and adorn upon the foundation they have laid a superstructure perfect in its parts and honorable to the builders, as we see it to-day.

Coming to a more recent period, I look in vain around your festive board for faces which I have longed to recognize but which can now only live in our memory, but the beauty of their character and the purity of their lives are indelibly inscribed in the records of the Ancients. With what feeling of intense joy would you have seen amongst you to-night the venerable Marshall P. Wilder, the generous, kindly-hearted and genial Jack Trull, and that true friend and distinguished historian, Ben: Perley Poore. Comrades, it has been your high privilege to be intimately associated with them and to enjoy the many charms which characterized their domestic lives. For me, my disappointment is great. I have read of them, I have longed to meet them, and when I recently received the portrait of the venerable Marshall P. Wilder taken in his eighty-eighth year, I did verily hope that he might be spared to shed lustre, which a life such as his must always shed, to your Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary proceedings, and that I might be here under the influence of his presence.

These are the lives that make all mankind a brotherhood, and though they are no longer in our midst the influence of their pure and genial nature is still felt among us and their memory will live for all time.

Comrades, I feel that I have digressed and have unduly tried your patience. Let me therefore in conclusion remind you of the many causes you have to be supremely proud of your membership of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. What priceless legacies have your ancestors intrusted to your keeping! What rich heirlooms to hand down to posterity, heroism on many a well-fought field, distinguished loyalty to your company, the State and the Nation, and, above all, that love of liberty which has ever characterized the great American people!

Gentlemen, I will take this opportunity of adding to what my Commander, Major Durrant, has said, that we tender to you our warmest thanks for the magnificence of the hospitality we have received at your hands and which could not have been surpassed had we been all kings and princes. I assure you that the kindness we have all received will live in our hearts to the latest period of our existence. I should be failing in my duty, knowing as I do to whom our coming together is probably due, were I not to mention to every one here present the

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name of my dear and true friend, Albert Folsom. For years has Capt. Folsom been in correspondence with myself, and for years have we labored to bring about the friendship which we see between these two organizations here to-night. In the name of my comrades and myself, I tender you my most sincere thanks, and I do hope that we shall have many opportunities of endeavoring to reciprocate the kindness we have received at your hands. [*Continued applause and great cheering.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — I hold in my hand a cannon ball thrown by a British ship of war at the patriot army on Bunker Hill on the seventeenth day of June, 1775. Through the kindness of Mr. Frederick F. Hassam, who gives it to this Company to present to you, I give it to you to carry home as a mememto [*handing the cannon ball to Major Durrant amid great applause and cheers*]. It was thrown at us in war; we give it to you in peace as a token of the amity which lives to-day between our two great nations and which we all pray may live for ever. [*Major Durrant rising amid great applause bowed acknowledgments for the gift.*]

ADJUTANT KEELER. — The Commander has sent me the following extra toast: —

The Dominion of Canada. — It may refuse us bait, but cannot prevent our retaliating by capturing its sons by our hospitality.

COMMANDER WALKER. — One of the gentlemen who greeted us most warmly when we went to Montreal is with us to-day. I introduce to you, as a man who can speak for himself, Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, commanding the forces in Canada. [*Applause and cheers.*]

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR FREDERICK MIDDLETON.

Mr. Commandant and Gentlemen, — When I had the pleasure last September of receiving the hospitality of the Ancient and Honorable Company of the Massachusetts Artillery, they were good enough to ask me if I would come to the celebration of their two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. I expresd my feeling of delight at what I had seen of them then and said that if they would not forget me I should be very happy to come. They did not forget me and here I am. It afforded me great pleasure also when I knew that I should meet my brother officers and soldiers from home and it makes my visit more interesting, knowing as I do the history of Boston in the old time, to find myself here as an English officer greeting the old color, the red coat, that was once so well known in Boston.

I will not detain you very long. I speak now as an officer of the Dominion Army not of the Imperial Army, as I now belong to the Dominion, having been lent to it. I need hardly tell you of the very kind feeling that all those on the other side of the water have for the United States. It is unnecessary for me to tell you that; you know it. Now, I know nothing about politics; it is not my business. I know nothing about commercial treaties or trade treaties or political union, but I read all these things and I draw my own deductions. First of all, I may say that after a meeting like this and others that I have had the

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honor of being present at, no intelligent American or intelligent Englishman could ever for one moment suppose that anything could induce war between our two nations. It strikes me that it would take a very large, a vast amount of fish and seals to make us fly at one another's throats.

There is also a subject, which I dare say you have seen has been on the *tapis*, called Imperial Confederation, the consolidation of the Empire between Great Britain and her colonies. I know nothing about that, but I know that if by any possible means, and I believe that the means will arise sooner or later, there could be a union of the English-speaking people of the world, we should then stand alone and could bid defiance to the world. With the British lion and the American eagle together, I should like to know what other heraldic beast dare wag its tail or flutter its wings. Though I may not live to see it, I believe that that will happen and I only pray that it may.

Mr. Commandant and gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company, I return you my most sincere thanks for the hospitality you have shown me. [*Applause.*]

Ninth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests. — Honored by their presence, we proudly show them our lineage and gladly accept for it the offering of their respect.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Among the oldest friends we have, among the dearest friends we have, is the Old Guard of New York. No man represents the Old Guard better than he whom I now introduce to you, Major George W. McLean, its Commander. [*Applause and cheers, the whole company rising.*]

A MEMBER OF THE OLD GUARD. — Three cheers for the Major, our Major, the only Major.

COMMANDER WALKER. — We join you — [*And the cheers were most heartily given.*]

MAJOR GEORGE W. MCLEAN.

Mr. Commander, Comrades of the Ancient and of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — May I say, not for a day, but for all time. — The last person that I parted from in New York, prior to joining my command, was my physician. He was opposed to my coming on this campaign for he knew from experience, sometimes being called in professionally upon my return, that it was a dangerous affair. And so he said, "Well, if you will go, Major, take good care of yourself and wire me the result." On Sunday morning I did wire him. The despatch was a very short one. "I never felt better in my life," it read, and so I did yesterday morning. On my return last night from a little excursion down to Taft's, where we had nothing but fish for dinner and Perrier Jouet to drink, I met with a little accident. It was the result of my ambition, trying to learn how to play ball, I presented my head as the ball and the pavement was the bat. It is not necessary for me to say, Mr. Commander, that the bat got the best of it. I feared last night, when I retired, that I should be deprived of the pleasure of being here to-day to have the honor of aiding you in celebrating your two hundred and fiftieth annversary. I personally have sat at your board so often that I almost feel like a host and not a guest, and it is

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about time that I was put somewhere where I could listen to the many good things that are said and not be called upon to talk. But, and I speak now for your honored guests who are here to-day, we are very happy and we desire to congratulate you on the success of this occasion. Your organization numbers two hundred and fifty years, and if I live three years longer I shall sit at this board, if you invite me, and celebrate my fiftieth anniversary as your guest. I knew more about Boston hospitality than did my good doctor or I should not have come. I knew there was a panacea in store for me here which physic did not contain, and that if I came here and met you and our dear friends from the other side (our British cousins) would be sort of a little bitters, you know, in the usual wine that we partake of with you, I should return home well and cured.

I know Major Kinney — is Major Kinney here? — is very anxious to speak to you, and if I attempt to make a speech it will only be a repetition of what I have said so often. I have exhausted my vocabulary, I cannot go beyond that hearty response, that hearty acknowledgment, which I have uttered so often at this board and in this dear old hall. I trust, sir, that when your English guests say good by to you, we of the Old Guard may have the privilege of extending to them, in our humble, quiet way, a welcome that will not reflect discredit upon our own city. We shall esteem it a great privilege, sir, if you will turn them over to us. We will do the best we can. We will keep them out of bad company and put them on board ship as you received them, and return them to the mother country well and in good condition, I trust. [*Laughter and great applause.*]

Tenth regular toast —

The Founders, the Organizers and Preservers of our Company. — "They builded better than they knew": we hold them in grateful remembrance.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen, we have with us to-day a descendant of the Governor who put his sign manual to our charter, a gentleman who has stood in this community highest in its respect and honor, and who since 1830 has been continuously a member of our corps. I introduce to you the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston. [*Great applause, followed by a round of cheers, the Company and its guests rising and taking part in the demonstration.*]

HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

I thank you, I thank you, I thank you all — I had almost said fellow-soldiers, for I, too, am an Ancient by more than one tie, for this most kind and unexpected recognition. You have quite overpowered me, you have almost silenced me, you have literally spiked my guns before I had the opportunity of opening fire. You have said, sir, that I had been nearly fifty years a member of this corps. Fifty-eight years have elapsed since I first shouldered a musket in the ranks of this corps, and more than fifty years have passed away since I last wielded a spontoon as one of its officers. But I could not forget, when you kindly invited me to come to this anniversary dinner, that my name had been on your roster during the whole period of these almost threescore years, and I determined to come here once more to answer to the roll call, and to recognize my continued allegiance to a company to which I have at least one peculiar tie as a lineal

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descendant, in the seventh generation, of the original signer of its charter two hundred and fifty years ago. I should have been false to his memory had I failed to obey your summons, and might seem to have forgotten that your old predecessors in 1649 expended a barrel and a half of the Colony's powder in paying him a funeral salute at the risk of being obliged to replace it at their own cost. Fortunately for them, and for your finances, perhaps, now, the General Court sanctioned and applauded the act and discharged them from all responsibility.

And now, Mr. Commander, let me say frankly that, if I could be tempted to make a speech here at all, I should be disposed to question the justice of the toast to which you have assigned me the distinguished honor of replying. I am not quite ready to admit that the founders of this corps "builded better than they knew." They were a wise and far-sighted race, those noble old puritans who founded the State of Massachusetts in 1630, who founded the college at Cambridge in 1636, and who founded what is now the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1638. They knew what they were doing. There was nothing haphazard in their building. They brought with them from Old England, our ever-honored mother country, the principles and the patterns of the institutions which they founded in New England. They were men of no common mould or ordinary antecedents. Some of them were clergymen of the Church of England, whom the bigotry of the Bishops of that day drove into non-conformity and exile. Many of them had been educated at the great universities of Cambridge and Oxford. Some of them, my ancestor among the rest, were lawyers of the Inner Temple, and were familiar with the text and teachings of Magna Charta and the Petition of Right. And some of them, fortunately for us this day, had been members of that Honourable Artillery Company of London which had been chartered by Henry VIII., of which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is the Captain-General, and which is represented here to-day by so many genial and welcome Englishmen. And so I think they knew well enough what they were building, and what they did build here in the wilderness.

They at once established churches, as you yourself have suggested, because religion was with them the very first emotion of their hearts. They established schools, and even a college, for education. And they did not fail to make seasonable provisions for military defence against any enemies who might assail them at home or from abroad. The meeting-house, the school-house, and the training field, as old John Adams well said, were the scenes in which New England men were formed.

Let me say further, Mr. Commander, that this ancient and honorable corps was not quite the beginning of their military organization. There had been a militia in existence for the five or six previous years of the existence of the Colony. Train bands had been organized. Capt. Underhill, who was the Miles Standish of the Massachusetts Colony and who figured upon the rolls of this corps, commanded in more than one distinguished exploit. They had swarms of savage tribes around them. They had wild beasts, wolves, bears, at their doors. They were compelled to take early measures for protection and defence against enemies, whether savage or civilized. Why, sir, it is a striking historical fact that not less than a thousand soldiers, in two regiments, were mustered and exercised upon Boston Common, to which you are presently going, by Governor Winthrop in person, within a very short time after he had signed the charter of this corps. These regiments were the militia of the little Colony. Your corps, sir, was the first organized of the volunteer system of our country, after the pattern which has now been followed by our mother country, old England, so successfully and so recently, for her own home defence. It is within my own

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remembrance, I think it is less than thirty years, since I myself was a witness of the very first review of the volunteers of old England in Hyde Park by Her Majesty Queen Victoria. It was a splendid sight. I remember it well. It happened that I dined that very day in company with Earl de Grey, now the Marquis of Ripon, who, as Secretary of War, had organized that volunteer system. It was a splendid sight, and of that sight I remember well that the Honourable Artillery Company of London formed one of the most brilliant and most attractive portions.

Now, sir, I am not going to trespass longer upon your time. The clock is already pointing toward the hour when you must break up this charming interchange of good feeling between the soldiers of the Old World and the soldiers of the New. This is the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of your corps. Let me trust sincerely that it has at least two hundred and fifty years more of honorable existence before it. It has become an historical institution. We cannot spare artillery election day from our holidays or from our history. Your annual religious exercises and sermon, your regular rotation in office, when the officers of one year are seen retiring to the rank of privates for the next year, as you, Mr. Commander, will presently be seen marching up the hill to surrender your spontoon to the excellent gentleman in plain clothes who is just now sitting on your right, giving vivid illustration of that subordination of the military to the civil authority which was the very condition of your charter, all these usages are singularly characteristic of our old Puritan Colony.

And now, my friends, the newspapers tell me that fifty years ago, when I had then been a member of the corps for eight years, I made a toast which was thought worthy of being recalled, and which has been emblazoned upon the walls of some stores, I think in Summer Street, this morning. I wish I could make as good a one now, but I am unwilling to close without giving a sentiment which I hope may go down for the next fifty years as the other has gone for fifty years already. I will venture to propose —

The Volunteers of Old England and of New England, of New York and of our whole country, may they always be prepared to defend law, order, and peace in their own lands, and never, never be brought into conflict with each other in any land beneath the sun. [*Continued applause, followed by three cheers for Hon. Robert C. Winthrop.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — I do not think that upon this occasion when we are talking about two hundred and fifty years, you will mind being kept a few minutes longer than usual. As the President of the Genealogical Society has a poem which I think he wishes to read and which I know we would like him to read, I introduce to you Mr. A. C. Goodell, Jr.

MR. A. C. GOODELL, JR.

If I had nothing else to say I should feel bound to rise in response to your call and express my gratitude to Capt. Walker, Lieut. Allen, the Committee of Arrangements and my physician, for the opportunity I have this day enjoyed for the first time of listening to an "Artillery Sermon" and of participating, under this historic roof, in the festivities of this occasion which the presence of the delegation from the parent company in London makes doubly memorable. I am the more grateful for this opportunity, because I have an old engagement which will inevitably prevent me from attending your next quarter-millennial anniversary.

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It was said or sung by Capt. Charles Morris of the Life Guards, who served against us in the Revolutionary war, that "Solid men of Boston make no long orations." *Fas est et ab hoste doceri;* and hence, perhaps, the universal sentiment in America that brevity is not more the soul of wit than the essence of courtesy. I shall not, therefore, attempt to inflict a speech upon you, but shall feel I have performed my whole duty when I have read some lines which I found in my pocket, and which, but for some slight anachronisms, would seem to have been written for this occasion. The name of the author is not affixed, nor can I find any clew to him in Duyckinck's "Cyclopædia of Literature" or Bartlett's "Dictionary of Quotations." There is something in the rhythm that reminds one of the swing and fervor of our gifted poet, Boyle O'Reilly, yet I am assured that these verses never appeared in the *Pilot*, and since he has forsworn all hospitalities in this hall, they could not have been prepared for recitation here by him even if the sentiments were known to be in exact accord with those of that eloquent writer. From a settled aversion to controversy I have shrunk from asking the editor of the Notes and Queries, whether or not they are the production of the author of "The Beautiful Snow," but, upon the whole, have concluded to submit them to this company without further inquiry or discussion and to take your judgment upon them.

A TOAST.

Ay, raise the standard of Saint George upon New England's shore!
We fain would greet that banner as our fathers did of yore.
And, while its red-cross blazon beams and glances fair above,
Applaud their ancient fealty, and emulate their love.

No fear of blind idolatry, — no dogma shall prevail
To tear from out its argent field the ruby fess and pale!
No, by our Patron Saint of old, we 'll rally to a man,
To-day, to keep that flag intact, and place it in the van!

What though long years have come and gone since under England's skies
Our fathers drew their natal breath, and closed in death their eyes:
Are we not still the same brave race that led the fierce Crusade,
That twanged the bow at Agincourt — with Maurice fleshed the blade?

Did not our sires pour out their blood to break the feudal chain?
And what through dastards England lost, won they not back again?
Nay, were not theirs the loyal hands which held the sacred crown
Above the tyrant's grasping will, from John the Lackland, down?

But when the crown became a toy to please the Stuart clan,
What hope remained in England for the hunted Puritan?
"Welcome, ye western wilds," he cried, "so there I may be free!"
And then, "Farewell, dear home, farewell!" — and launched upon the sea.

The proud earls' daughters hid their grief, the goodwives' cheeks were wet,
As in the distant eastern sky the cliffs of Albion set;
Then gave both hind and gentleman to grave debate surcease;
Down on the spray-swept deck they knelt and prayed for England's peace.

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At last, "Land ho!" the sailors sang, as past the wooded shore
Of Cape Ann's side, to Naumkeag's fields, the white-winged squadron bore.
Green were the isles with oak and pine, the banks with berries red:
Sweet waters poured into the main — the sky was blue o'erhead; —

And though no daisies decked the turf, nor hedge of flowery thorn
Skirted the orchard-close, or hemmed fair fields of waving corn,
Still the dear name "New England" threw a glamour over all;
It took from life the loneliness — from banishment the gall.

What founded they upon these shores it needs no muse to sing:
"A church without a bishop, and a state without a king."
We weep o'er the sad story of the tyrant's iron will
Which first drew blood at Lexington and then at Bunker's Hill, —

Yet know we well, when spurned our suit by Parliament and throne,
The host of stalwart Englishmen who made our cause their own.
Forget we not that London, in our throes of blood and flame,
Rose up in civic majesty, and cried aloud, "For shame!"

O London, queen of cities, in our infant lullabies
We learned thy old familiar names — thy heroes' grand emprise!
From thee we got our manliness, from thee our native tongue,
From thee the homely melodies that Mother Goose first sung:

From thee derived our Bible, and our liberties and laws,
And learned of thee to never yield in any honest cause;
And here to-day these comrades meet to scour the rusty chain
Which links them to thy parent corps through Captain Robert Keayne: —

That ancient corps which once was led by the wise Prince and good,
Who, through our cruel civil war our steadfast champion stood.
Good angels guard his precious dust, with kings', in pomp, laid down!
Eternal praise his requiem be — eternal love his crown!

With joy which only love can know, his pure, white soul, above,
Awaits his royal spouse, who gave for his her constant love.
Happy the kingdom where the crown is thus divinely worn,
And blest the monarch that receives due homage in return!

Then don the morion, grasp the spear, and lift the halberd high!
With salvos of artillery we 'll shake the vaulted sky,
While in our open ranks we make for London's sons a place,
Close up around the standard old, salute, and then embrace.

Ho, ensign! keep the flag unfurled — display it full and fair!
The martial drum-beat sounds, "Attend!" anon the trumpets blare;
But ere the order comes to march, a toast must intervene:
"LONG LIVE OUR MOTHER ENGLAND!" and again: "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"

Eleventh regular toast —

Harvard University. — Almost our twin sister, the lessons she teaches her children the citizen soldier may with honor inscribe on his banner.

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COMMANDER WALKER. — The oldest University in the land may well join in honoring the oldest military company, especially when the first Commander of that company was one of the earliest and greatest benefactors of that University and when so many of the distinguished sons of each claim a parentage in both.

In response to this toast the band played "Fair Harvard," and the company cheered.

Twelfth regular toast —

The Chaplain of the Day. — One of the brotherhood which is to us as

> "The rainbow to the storms of life;
> The evening beam that smiles the clouds away,
> And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray."
>
> [*Great applause and three cheers for the Chaplain.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — Were our Puritan forefathers here to-day they would be amazed to see how their honest but narrow theology had widened into a broad and catholic Christianity, no better exponent of which can be found than him whom I now introduce to you, the Rev. Dr. Brooks, the Chaplain of the day. [*Great applause.*]

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D.

Gentlemen, — In the name of the rainbow and the evening beam I thank you for this cordial welcome. It has been my privilege to-day to stand as the representative of these interesting natural phenomena, and to preach as the clergy of the generations past have preached in their succession, before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The sermon is a necessary and characteristic part of this celebration of our welcome to the friends who come to us from abroad. If the English contemporaries of Robert Keayne himself had come to visit him and his company they would have been greeted with a sermon which would at least have been longer than the one you heard to-day. It was impossible that New England, founded in deep principles, feeling religion under all her life, should ever celebrate any public occasion without her sermon. I can answer for it; I am sure, that during all these years the preachers themselves at least enjoyed the sermons mightily. It has not been wholly the pleasure of hearing their own voices. They have rejoiced in the opportunity of refreshing again and again those vital principles which lie behind all life, and give to every generation or institution its solidity and worth.

It is the privilege of the minister who speaks on artillery election day to go back and deal with that Puritan history which lies behind all our life. That Puritan history has disappeared but it has not perished. It remains to-day and forever like the foundation stones which are buried deep in the earth, but upon which are built the houses wherein we live. We would not have the stones unearthed. We do not want the Puritan times back again; but it is our perpetual prayer that the Puritan power and the Puritan principles may ever abide beneath and give strength to our homes and all the growing splendor and richness of our land. Every pinnacle that rises in the sunshine, every dome that catches the gleam upon its bosom, is strong and safe because of the deep stones which lie unseen beneath it.

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Let us honor the Puritan. Englishmen and Americans together, let us rejoice in the granite hillside out of which sprang the bright, fresh, exuberant twin streams of our hidden life. Let us hope that our generation may set its stone in human history; a stone at which posterity may wonder, as we wonder at the stony century of Cromwell and of Keayne; but a stone out of which shall flow strength and refreshment for the years to come; a stone rich with outflowing floods of progress, intelligence, freedom, religion for America, for England, for humanity. [*Continued applause.*]

Thirteenth regular toast —

The Judiciary. — We honor it as

"Not clinging to some ancient saw,
Not mastered by some modern term,
Not swift nor slow to change, but firm,
And in its season bring the law."

COMMANDER WALKER. — I have the pleasure of introducing to you, in answer to this toast, an honored member of the Massachusetts bar, who, if not an Ancient himself, is allied to us by blood, inasmuch as he can point to ancestors who were in command of this Company, the Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury, of Boston. [*Applause and cheers.*]

HON. CHARLES LEVI WOODBURY.

Mr. Commander,—It is rather late in the day and it is rather at variance, perhaps, with the festive character of this occasion to say much concerning the judiciary of the United States. For less than fifty years that I have practised at the bar my observation has embraced the judiciary in numerous States of this Union, and I bear my faithful witness that in all the States where I have ever practised and at all the tribunals where I have ever been, I have found dignity, justice, honesty and stern impartiality in the judiciary of the country. The judiciary stands, sir, the protector of the poor against the oppressor, the protector of the laws of the people, the protector of honesty against roguery. And it stands in our country higher than that. It stands between the Legislature and the fundamental law of our country. It is the protector of the Constitution of the United States and the Constitutions of the States, and in that position, a position the judiciary of no other country in this world has ever had, it has won the respect, the esteem, the confidence and the love of the free people of the United States. There is no man, sir, so low or so humble who, if he doubts the constitutionality of a law which oppresses him, may not challenge that law before the judiciary and have his question tried. There is no man so mean or so low who, if he doubts the law which has imprisoned him, may not procure the great writ of *habeas corpus* and have the legality of this imprisonment tried. And it is that and those which make our people so proud, so independent, aye, and so free.

But Mr. President, Mr. Commander, I beg your pardon, I will not dwell longer upon this theme, for I know that it is getting time for you to go out in a blaze of glory and give place to your successor. I have heard several things spoken of with regard to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, whose three hundred and fiftieth anniversary, I think it was, passed away last year, but there is one thing which the Governor of New Hampshire, had he been pre-

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pared, might have said, which has not been said; that is, that down there in New Hampshire we had, for New Hampshire is my birthplace, for the first governor of the Colony a Capt. Walter Neale, who had been Captain of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, so it is reported in our histories. You, gentlemen, who have the record will know. I come from this country where Capt. Walter Neale of the Honourable Artillery Company of London was in command as early as 1630. He didn't agree exactly with the ancestor of my friend Mr. Winthrop who sat here just now and who addressed you, but as my ancestors at that time lived in Massachusetts it is not necessary that I should question the rights or the wrongs of that disagreement.

Now, Mr. Commander, some word was said about bait and some observations have been made to me within the last few days which struck my mind forcibly in connection with the bait on which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company live on festival days. I am told that you carry two hats, one which you wear before feasting and one which you wear after feasting, and that the one which you put on after feasting is two or three sizes larger than the one which you wear before dinner. It is a good idea, and I mean to follow it out myself. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

Fourteenth regular toast —

The Volunteer Soldier. — The right arm of civil law; its bravest defenders, its most obedient subjects.

COMMANDER WALKER. — Midst the blood and flame of battle he served the government; faithful to death in its cause as a soldier he has been equally faithful in the peaceful duties of civil life. To answer to the toast I call upon one who led his comrades by his drumbeat in the military service of his country, and who has led them since in the walks of civil life. I call upon Col. Myron P. Walker, Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.

COL. MYRON P. WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I certainly am the one that is taken at a disadvantage this afternoon, for until I heard the sound of my name I had not received the slightest intimation that I would be called upon to say even a single word, upon any subject. Yet I should not be true to the interests of more than twenty thousand veterans whom I have the honor to represent as their Commander did I refuse to say just a word in their behalf. But the hour is growing late, the banquet is nearly finished, and therefore my remarks will be brief and, I hope, go straight to the centre.

Just about twenty-seven years ago at this time, I was a volunteer soldier; to-day I am a drafted man. This day, as I have heard it said so many times, is the day of the Ancients. It was the Ancients of one company and another to whom we are indebted for the greatness and the grandeur of our country. I tell you, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, that when the very life of our country was threatened it was the volunteer soldiers who saved it from destruction, and there is nothing in the history of any other country to compare with the spectacle seen at the close of the war, the spectacle of the volunteer soldiers going back to the plough and the workshop and becoming simple American citizens, citizens of that country for which their sacrifices had been made. Now we stand in that

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same great country as an organization of veterans numbering almost four hundred thousand, united as never men were united before. We are now a great fraternal organization. It is an insult to call us anything else. There are many other fraternal and charitable organizations. I belong to some of them and yield to no man in my regard for them. They may wear badges of gold or silver or precious stones, but the veteran soldier wears the badge of the eagle and the star, made from cannon which we marched into the jaws of hell and death to capture, and on the face of the earth there is no grander decoration. Our veteran soldier and the citizen soldier welcome our comrades from across the ocean, and I, in behalf of those I represent, ask them to take back the message that the liberty and the union of this country will always be safe while there live in it the boys who wore the blue and now wear the Grand Army badge.

One word more and I shall have finished. With them we can say, there is place in this country for only one flag, to which we are loyal, and that the Stars and Stripes. And when, as in another country, it is attempted, or some time it may be attempted in ours, to display another, and that the color of red, we have volunteer soldiers right here in the city of Boston, we have our own Wellington with his regiment; in a minute he can call the entire volunteer citizen soldiery of the State behind him, and there is no danger, no trouble can threaten with any chance of success the institutions of our country. [*Continued applause.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — There is just one more toast. Before that is announced, I have a letter which I wish to read: —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSBURY, E. C.,
May 15, 1888.

My dear Colonel Walker, — I cheerfully avail myself of the opportunity offered by the approaching visit to Boston of the officers and members of my command to convey to you and to the officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company my most sincere congratulations on the occasion of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the regiment, and my best wishes for its continued prosperity. It is a matter of regret that my many official engagements prevent my conveying to you in person the sentiments to which I now desire to give expression, more especially as the visit promises to be one of the greatest possible interest and enjoyment to all concerned.

With kind regard, believe me yours very truly,

PORTLAND.

COL. HENRY WALKER,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Fifteenth and last regular toast —

The Press. — The utterances of which

"The people's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."

COMMANDER WALKER. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you one who not only fought as a soldier honorably in the war of the Rebellion, but who has wielded the pen of the journalist honorably in our midst since the war, Major George S. Merrill, Past

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Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause and three cheers for Major Merrill.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Mr. Commander, Members and Guests of the Ancients, — You who know me best will vouch that I am not in the habit of playing the astonishment act. But to-day I am surprised. From a conversation I had with the Commander some four weeks ago, I had supposed that the task of responding to this sentiment had been assigned to another, and not until I sat down to the table this afternoon did I learn that I was in the list to respond for the press. I am getting a little suspicious, fellow Ancients. The last three or four times I have been asked to make a few feeble remarks, I have been put down at the close of the list as if I was a sort of a benediction or a contribution box to break up the assembly. Now, each of the gentlemen who have preceded me has taken his line of thought in connection with this great anniversary. I propose to win your regard and to go down to posterity as having immortalized myself by making the shortest speech of the afternoon. Col. Walker is always interfering with me. I had made one or two little memoranda since sitting at the table, and as he is expecting to make another speech this afternoon he gobbled my notes and was just putting them into his pocket.

I am asked to respond for the press to-day, the most powerful influence in this great country of ours, not always right because the press is human and perfection is found nowhere in this world except in the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Of course I am bound to say that politically fully one half of the press of this country is always wrong, and I suppose it will never be exactly right until it takes the Lawrence *American* for its model. But the press, since it has become a power in this country, is, as a whole, always on the side of patriotism, of justice, and of right.

As the preacher suggested this morning, the day is coming, perhaps, when we can beat our swords and our spears into the implements of agriculture, but the millennium is not here yet, and until it comes the military arm is needed, especially in a Republic like ours. As we come to-day to this great anniversary of the Ancients, we feel that it would not be complete unless in addition to our usual civil and military guests and our other half, the Old Guard of New York, we had with us, for the first time, a delegation of the parent company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London. I only want to repeat to them what I said to a smaller audience, that in the immediate future and before we celebrate the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary, before most of us are gone, we intend to take from seventy-five to one hundred Ancients and go over and capture Great Britain.

Mr. Commander, I need not the reminder of yonder clock that we have yet other battles to fight to-day; that in accordance with ancient custom we are to reduce to the ranks the men who have held brief authority during the past twelve months, and that we are to promote from among the privates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company men to command us for the coming twelve months. Therefore, I beg leave to submit the other hour and a quarter of my speech in print. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

COMMANDER WALKER. — The Company will resume its arms as quickly as possible and prepare for the march to the Common.

It was then 5.20 P. M., and the hall was soon cleared.

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THE ELECTION.

The column was re-formed and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests marched through Merchants Row, State, Washington, School and Beacon Streets to the Common, for the annual election ceremonies. The column entered the enclosure to the sound of the usual salute fired by a detachment of Battery A, M. V. M. It was then 6.15 P. M. Governors Ames, Sawyer and Taft and Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, who, with other gentlemen, had joined the column at the State House, were escorted to seats under the central tent. Near them stood Adjt.-Gens. Dalton of Massachusetts, Ayling of New Hampshire, and Dyer of Rhode Island, Majors Durrant and Baker of the Honourble Artillery Company, Col. A. A. Stevenson of Montreal, Gen. Holt, Surgeon-General, and other members of Governor Ames's staff. On their left stood the rest of the London Delegation, erect and soldierly as at assembly in the morning. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Old Guard were drawn up in a line on the opposite side of the parade ground.

The scene on the Common was one of surpassing beauty. The varied and brilliant uniforms of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery as it stood in line at the foot of the parade ground, with the white and gold of the Old Guard on its left, and the scarlet of the band and the shining trappings and red horsehair plumes of the Battery on its right; in front the level sward clothed in richest verdure; beyond, the white tents, beneath which could be seen the Governor with his staff; the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, with its scarlet coats and tall bearskins; the guard line stretching out on either hand picketed by the blue-coated police, lined with thousands of men, women and children and overshadowed here and there by great billowy masses of foliage; the Soldiers' Monument lifting its head high above all; the fountain, with its waters sparkling in the sunlight at its base; the lines of stately trees and the public garden with its varied beauty of shrubs, grass and flowers, its bridge and statues, giving variety to the view beyond; that magnificent avenue stretching out into the distance, with its embosoming lines of trees until seemingly lost in the green-clad highlands; above all, a cloudless sky; all combined to form a scene fitting well the memorable event which the whole community so cordially joined in celebrating.

After a brief rest the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Old Guard were reviewed by Governor Ames, who was attended by Governors Sawyer and Taft, Gen. Middleton, Adjt.-Gens. Dalton, Ayling and Dyer, Col. Stevenson, Majors Durrant and Baker and various members of his staff. In the passage in review the align-

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ments, bearing and salutes won merited commendation from the military onlookers. Indeed, one critic said that "the Ancients then did the best work they had ever done on Boston Common," and opinions equally strong were given as to the Old Guard which formed the left of the line.

All this was only the prelude to more interesting proceedings. Reaching their original station, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company formed a hollow square, and there, upon a drum head cast their ballots and decided who should be their officers for the ensuing twelve months. Adjt. Keeler announced the result of the election to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, who communicated it to the Governor. It was as follows: —

Captain. — Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH, of Worcester.
First Lieutenant. — Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, of South Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. CHARLES F. MUNROE, of Concord.
Adjutant. — Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, of South Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, of Newton.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, of Westboro.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — OLIVER G. PEARSON, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — CHARLES H. GLOVER, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEORGE W. MILLS, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — ASAHEL WHEELER, of Newton.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — AARON B. BABCOCK, of Boston.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, of South Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Armorer and Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, of Boston.

Then the visitors from abroad witnessed what to them was an unusual sight, officers returning to the ranks and privates assuming command. Not only this, but commissions being handed to the newly elected officers by a private in the same command, who was then serving as Chief Executive of the State and Commander-in-Chief of the militia.

As far as the commissioned officers were concerned the retirements and promotions were accompanied by short speeches. In accordance with the time-honored custom, the retiring officers returned their insignia of office and were given words of commendation by Governor Ames; the newly elected officers received those insignia with the goods wishes of His Excellency. The non-commissioned officers were invested with power by the newly elected Commander after he himself had received his commission. Reports of the speeches follow: —

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REMARKS OF COMMANDER WALKER UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

May it please Your Excellency, — When, a year since, I received from you the insignia of office as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I said that they came to me laden with great responsibilities. How great they were to prove no one then imagined. Since then the routine events of past years have been repeated and others of an unusual character have made the company's name widely known on both sides of the Atlantic. They have marked a new era in its life and should inspire it with fresh vigor for earnest effort to increase its efficiency and usefulness.

I retire from the office grateful for the honors I have received, hopeful that the numerous, varied and arduous duties which have fallen to my lot have been performed satisfactorily to my comrades and to this community, and in such a way as to keep alive kindly relations between our company and all whose presence has added so much to the interest of this occasion, and to strengthen the friendship between our parent company and our own, inciting both to prove worthy of their past by reaching the highest excellence as citizen soldiers. May the past year also have done something to win for our company, rivalling in historic wealth any civic organization in our land and richer far than any military one, with honors clustering about it unsurpassed by any building or institution in our midst no matter how fragrant with precious memories, the love and support of this community with whose life its own has been so closely intertwined.

In yielding the emblems of command to my successor, I surrender them to one who, as a soldier and a citizen, has deserved well of his country, and with them I give to him my heartiest good wishes for a most successful adminstration of his high office during the coming year.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES UPON RECEIVING COL. WALKER'S RESIGNATION.

Commander Walker, — In giving up your insignia of office and in resuming your place in the ranks, you carry with you the esteem of all those whom your conduct as Commander has affected. You have served the company at a most interesting period, and you have served it so well that you must feel that satisfaction which proceeds from duty well done. The Adjutant-General will now receive your insignia of office.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE COMMANDER-ELECT.

Commander Smith, — Bearing as you do upon your person, scars that were received in order that your country might be preserved, you succeed in this honorable office one who, like you, answered promptly to the call of duty. As a soldier and as a citizen, you have given guarantees of your probity and ability. As Commander of this company, I know that you will act with efficiency and with honor. The Adjutant-General will now invest you with your badge of office.

REPLY OF COMMANDER SMITH.

Your Excellency, — It is with no ordinary emotions that I accept at your hands this insignia of office, thanking you from my heart for the kindly words of compliment which you have been pleased to address to me. It is no light honor to be commissioned as commander of a corps whose history is co-existent with that of the country, the oldest military organization upon the continent, and, with a single exception, in the world. A greater distinction is it, when this comes upon

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the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and when new lustre is added to the day's observances by the presence, besides other guests, of a representative delegation from across the seas, distinguished members of the parent company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London. Yet, more prized is it that this commission comes from the hands of one who is not only the honored Governor of the Commonwealth and Commander-in-Chief, but a fellow member of the Ancients. Conscious of my own inability to successfully follow in the line of my distinguished predecessors, I will endeavor at least to so fulfil the duties of this position that no discredit shall come to it during my term of office. Again, sir, and heartily, I thank you.

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUT. FROST, UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

May it please your Excellency, — This is the third time, I believe, in a short period in the Ancients, that I have marched across this field of honor, and I assure you, sir, that never before has the distance seemed so great. I am correctly informed that this morning I had a voice, but somehow or other that has disappeared this afternoon, where it has gone to I cannot say, but some of my comrades in the line intimate that possibly it is floating around among the drapery in the Old Cradle of Liberty; consequently, sir, I hope that you will excuse my voice. But, pleasantry aside, I am here to fulfil the obligations of the time when I received my commission from you. A year ago to-day you placed in my hands the emblem of office as First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and then and there I pledged you my loyalty for that office. I have been loyal to my Commander, loyal to the old company, and have done my best. If I have met with your approval I have done all that any soldier can do, met with the best wishes and the approval of his Commander-in-Chief.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Frost, — I desire to say to you that your hope of a year ago is to be fulfilled. I am not inclined to be critical, but if I were, I could but commend your work. As you give place to him who has been chosen your successor, you may carry with you the assurance that you have done well all that could have been expected of you. The Adjutant-General will now receive your insignia of office.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieut. McDonough, — I am pleased to be again called upon to give a commission to a veteran of the late war. As you have served your country in both military and civic capacities, so, I am confident, will you perform the duties of your new office with promptness and efficiency. The Adjutant-General will now bestow upon you the insignia of your office.

REMARKS OF LIEUT. McDONOUGH IN ACCEPTING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — While in line I was reminded of how many times I followed this company when a boy. At that time there was nothing known about public school teaching in military duties. I have tried in all my military career to do my duty, and it has always been my ambition to be an officer of this company. I thank you, sir, for your kind words, and hope that at the end of the year I shall return this spear with honor.

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REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. FOTTLER UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — A year ago it was my pleasure and duty to receive from you my commission as the second lieutenant of this time-honored company. It now becomes my duty to relinquish that position, and, in doing so, I am constrained to refer to the records of an eventful year, and to assure you that the period marks a pleasant spot in my existence. I now leave the office for a place in the ranks once more, and pledge my support to my successor, for whom I entertain the highest regard, and venture the assurance that the interests of the artillery wing will not deteriorate while under his command.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Fottler, — In accepting your resignation, I do so with the knowledge that it is tendered for no other reason than that you have completed the work for which you were selected. You have done that work in the best manner, and in years to come you may look back upon it with pride and satisfaction. The Adjutant-General will now receive from you the insignia of office.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieut. Munroe, — I am sure that as a business man you will bring business methods to bear upon the performance of the duties of your office. If you thus apply your knowledge and experience, the results can but be pleasing to those whom you serve and gratifying to yourself. The Adjutant-General will now confer upon you the insignia of office.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. MUNROE.

I desire to thank your Excellency for the honor conferred upon me in commissioning me to office in this honorable company. I hope that one year hence, when I shall stand here to surrender this insignia of my office, you will be here to receive it from me, and that you will be able to say that I have performed my duties to your entire satisfaction.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT KEELER IN SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — By a long and loyal custom, I, too, sir, cheerfully go back to the ranks to take up the musket with that bright constellation of adjutants who have preceded me. By following their precepts and examples I trust I have done some credit to the position which their efforts so greatly enhanced in its honor and almost made sacred. If I have so performed my duty as to deserve a place beside them and to have won the commendation of my comrades I am satisfied.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING ADJUTANT.

Adjutant Keeler, — To you, the executive officer of the company, should be given a full measure of praise, and I bestow it upon you most heartily. You should ever remember that you served this company ably at a time when such service was of great value to it. You will now surrender your insignia of office.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE ADJUTANT-ELECT.

Adjutant Bradley, — Combining as you do experience in actual warfare, in the militia and in business, I am sure that you will be an adjutant of more than

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ordinary ability. I congratulate you on your opportunity, and the company on its wisdom in having chosen you. The Adjutant-General will now confer upon you the insignia of office.

REMARKS OF ADJT. BRADLEY IN ACCEPTING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the gracious words with which you have confirmed the election which the honorable gentlemen of this ancient corps have this day decided upon the field. It is also an added pleasure to receive this insignia of office from you through the hands of an old comrade in arms, one who, on the tented field, has shown himself worthy to be the Adjutant-General of the State of Massachusetts. I utter no other words, sir, because the office of adjutant is one of work and not of words. If I added others, it would be that the silent flags in yonder State House could speak more eloquently than I of duty well performed.

CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

After the election ceremonies the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests marched through crowded streets to Faneuil Hall, escorting the Governor to the State House on the way. With the London Delegation, the Old Guard having been left at the Parker House *en route*, the Company marched into its Armory, where some business was transacted before ranks were broken. Commander Smith first presented Adjt. Bradley, who read General Orders No. 1, announcing the following appointments: —

Chief of Honorary Staff. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.
Surgeon. — Major A. E. MCDONALD.
Assistant Surgeons. — Lieuts. ARTHUR E. LEACH and J. E. KINNEY.
Commissary. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Sergeant Major. — Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Hospital Steward. — ALFRED S. DINSMORE.
Right General Guide. — Lieut. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH.
Left General Guide. — Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS.
National Color Bearer. — Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.
State Color Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Markers. — EDWIN WARNER and Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Flankers to the Commander. — Capt. GEORGE A. KEELER and Major FREDERICK G. KING.
Band Guide. — Lieut FRED I. CLAYTON.

Adjt. Bradley also read such portions of General Orders No. 9, series of 1887–88, as bore upon the parade of the following day, and which, under the new order, remained in force. He added: "Gentlemen parading on Tuesday and Wednesday will keep their equipments and take care of them. It is hoped by the Commander that every sergeant of company will report here to-morrow morning promptly on time. Orders for Wednesday's parade, which will be a visit to Lowell, will be issued to-morrow night at the end of our excursion under the auspices of the city government of Boston."

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COMMANDER SMITH then said: Comrades, I cannot find words to tell you how proud I have been made to-day, by your electing me your Commander. There have been times in my life when I have been made happy. Many of them have come up in my heart and mind that had almost been lost in oblivion. I remember how happy I was made on returning to my father and mother after an absence of two years as a soldier in the late war of the Rebellion. I came home with a bullet-hole through my breast, convalescent, barely able to help myself. You can imagine something of the emotions that came into my heart as I entered the home of my childhood under those circumstances. I say to you, that my heart has to-day beat with as great joy and happiness as it ever did in my life. Gentlemen, I thank you with all my heart. While I hold the office with which you have honored me, it shall be my aim, on every occasion, to do my duty as your Commander to the best of my ability, and in doing it I know that I shall have the entire support of this command. Again, gentlemen, I thank you.

ADJT. BRADLEY. — I have a note from Mr. Ellis, of the Music Hall, who very graciously invites the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and their guests to attend a concert there this evening. The uniform of the Ancients or of our guests will be sufficient pass and Mr. Ellis says that he will try to make it pleasant for you if you will just give him an excuse.

Similar invitations were also extended by the proprietors of the Boston Theatre, the Hollis Street Theatre, the Grand Opera House and by the Bostonian Society.

Ranks were then broken, the Company having well entered upon the two hundred and fifty-first year of its existence.

The ceremonies of the day being over, all who had taken part in them welcomed a leisure evening. Some few of the Old Guard and of the English visitors attended the theatres, and others answered, in person, invitations of the Central Club which through its President, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, tendered the privileges of its club house to the English visitors during their stay in Boston, and to the officers and anniversary committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The opportunity for resting, however, proved more attractive than anything else, especially in view of the excursion down the harbor, which had been arranged by the City Government of Boston for the following day.

THE DECORATIONS.

Among the many buildings in the city which were more or less decorated in honor of the anniversary, two were particularly noticeable, the proprietor of each being a member of the Company. One of them, that of Messrs. A Shuman & Co., presented a blaze of

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bunting and other decorative material. The Washington and Summer Street fronts of the building were almost covered with festoons and streamers, with portraits, striking mottoes and quotations. On the Washington Street front the doorway was draped with the national colors and surmounted by a large crayon portrait of Col. Henry Walker, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, as he extended hands in welcome to Major George W. McLean of the Old Guard, and Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. Another portrait on the walls was that of an Ancient and Honorable Artilleryman of 1688, and in one of the windows rested an oil painting of Col. Amasa G. Smith, who commanded the Company at the celebration of its two hundredth anniversary. Mottoes on this side of the building were as follows: "Boston is justly proud of the Ancients, the Ancients are justly proud of Boston"; "Solid men of Boston banish long potations; solid men of Boston make no long orations." The Summer Street front of the building bore representations of the seal of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the coat-of-arms of the Honourable Artillery Company, together with a portrait of John Milton, who was a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London in 1635. The mottoes here were as follows: "The Honourable Artillery Company of London, and the Ancient and Honorable Company of Massachusetts. 'They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet quaff immortality and joy!' — Paradise Lost, John Milton." "Ballots and bullets, the paper currency and the metallic basis of a free people. The former can only be saved from depreciation by keeping an abundant supply of the latter to redeem it. — Toast of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop on the two hundredth anniversary of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 4, 1838." The other building of which especial mention should be made is that of Messrs. Keeler & Co. on Washington Street, Capt. George A. Keeler, a member of the firm, being the Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The front of the store was very handsomely and heavily decorated with flags that betokened the friendship between the two nations taking part in the celebration, and with red, white and blue bunting in many novel combinations.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON.

The President has received the invitation to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, on June 4th, and regrets that its acceptance is impracticable.

THURSDAY, May 24, 1888.

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VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1888.

Sir, — I regret sincerely that my public duties prevent my acceptance of the invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 4, proxo.

Very respectfully,
JOHN J. INGALLS.

LIEUT. ALLEN, *Clerk, etc., Boston.*

The Secretary of the Treasury regrets that he will not be able to accept the kind invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to attend its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary on June 4th.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
WASHINGTON, May 14, 1888.

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation, on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to attend the celebration of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary on the fourth of June next, and to participate in the pleasures of the dinner to be given; and I pray you to accept my sincere thanks for the compliment paid me, with my regrets that the necessary demands of my official duties compel me reluctantly to decline the distinguished privilege.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
WM. F. VILAS.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER, *Boston, Mass.*

OFFICE OF POSTMASTER-GENERAL,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER, *Boston, Mass.:*

Dear Sir, — I am in receipt of the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to attend the celebration of their two hundred and fiftieth anniversary in Boston, on Monday, June 4th, 1888, and regret that my official engagements will prevent my acceptance.

Very truly yours,
DON M. DICKINSON,
Postmaster-General.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, May 15, 1888.

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir, — I am sorry to say that my engagements already formed prevent my accepting the invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Honorable Artillery Company on the 4th proximo.

With many thanks for your courtesy, and kindest wishes for the prosperity of the corps,

I am very truly yours, A. H. GARLAND.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
WASHINGTON, May 22, 1888.

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston:

Dear Sir, — I have received from you an invitation to be present at the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and esteem it a high honor to be asked to participate in the festivities of so notable an occasion, commemorating the foundation of an association almost coëval with the settlement of our country. I cannot but feel deep interest in an organization so venerable and which closely and uninterruptedly connects the present with the remote past. I rejoice in the traditions of ancient times which it recalls, and wish for it in the future a full measure of the prosperity it has enjoyed from its birth.

While my sympathies will be with you on the 4th of June, I deeply regret that my official duties and engagements will prevent me from leaving Washington at that date, and I must therefore reluctantly forego the honor and pleasure of being personally present.

I also sincerely regret that for the same reason I must decline the invitation to attend the reception to be given to the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, on June 2nd.

I am, sir, very truly, your obedient servant,

WM. C. ENDICOTT.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 14, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I beg to return my best thanks for your kind invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Company, and regret that my official duties here will not permit of my absence from this city on the date fixed for the celebration; otherwise it would give me pleasure to be present at the ceremonies.

I am, Captain, very truly yours, R. C. DRUM, *Adjutant-General.*

NAVY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
WASHINGTON, May 14, 1888.

Dear Sir, — In answer to your kind invitation just received I would say that, while thanking you for the courtesy I find it will be impossible for me to get away about that time. Very truly, W. C. WHITNEY.

To GEO. H. ALLEN, Esq.

STATE OF GEORGIA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
ATLANTA, GA., May 15, 1888.

HENRY WALKER, *Captain*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I have the invitation to attend the celebration by the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, at Boston, on the 4th of June next.

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Official engagements will deny me participation in the "good cheer" of the occasion, but I will express my thanks for the honor which the invitation confers, and the hope that hereafter the fourth of June will be a "red-letter day" in the calendar of those who attend.

Very respectfully, J. B. GORDON.

— —

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
TRENTON, May 14, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER, *Boston, Mass.:*

Dear Sir, — I am in receipt of your favor inviting me to attend the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in Boston, on Monday, June 4th next. I very much regret that an engagement in another part of the country prevents my acceptance of your invitation.

Yours truly,

Dictated. ROBT. T. GREEN.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
ALBANY, May 14, 1888.

Dear Sir, — I have to acknowledge the invitation you convey on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to be present on the occasion of the celebration of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, on June 4th next.

The invitation you extend is greatly appreciated, but my other engagements already made are such that it will not be possible for me to accept your courtesy.

I am, very truly yours,

DAVID B. HILL.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER, *Commanding*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Boston, Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA, GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,
RICHMOND, VA., May 15, 1888.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — I have a very pleasant remembrance of the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," and would be very glad to meet them upon their two hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

Be kind enough to convey to your distinguished organization my thanks for their kind invitation. I regret that in consequence of prior conflicting engagements it will not be possible for me to be present upon such an interesting occasion.

Yours very truly, FITZHUGH LEE.

I regret that I cannot accept invitation of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for June 4, as I must be here.

I return the tickets with many thanks for the courtesy.

J D. LONG.

MAY 12, 1888.

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STATE OF CONNECTICUT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
HARTFORD, May 31, 1888.

FIRST LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I am instructed by His Excellency Governor Lounsbury to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind invitation to attend the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to express his regret that his official duties here will prevent his acceptance.

He instructs me further to say that his response has been delayed in the hope that he might make arrangements to be present, but he now finds it impossible.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

FREDERICK E. CAMP,
Adjutant-General.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., May 15, 1888.

Dear Sir, — Your very kind invitation received. I am very sorry, but I have an engagement for that week I cannot postpone. It is the week of our annual R. R. Meeting, over which I preside.

Remember me kindly to Governor Ames, whose good father I served in Congress four years with.

Very respectfully, R. F. BRIGGS.

To LIEUT. G. H. ALLEN.

STATE OF GEORGIA, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
ATLANTA, GA., May 18, 1888.

To CAPT. HENRY WALKER,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Boston:

Dear Sir, — Your highly esteemed favor of May 10, inviting me to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, in Boston, on Monday, June 4th, 1888, is received. Circumstances which I cannot control prevent my joining with you in the celebration of this Ancient and Honorable Company upon the anniversary of its two hundred and fiftieth birthday, with all the pomp and display of a mighty nation doing honor to it. May it long remain the glory of your city and the pride of the nation. Very respectfully yours,

JNO. McINTOSH KELL,
Adjutant and Inspector-General of Georgia.

STATE OF MARYLAND, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
ANNAPOLIS, May 14, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your kind invitation to attend the celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, on June 4th next, and regret to have to state that I will be unable to be present on such an interesting occasion.

Very respectfully your obedient servant, J. HOWARD,
Major-General, Adjutant-General of Maryland.

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STATE OF NEW JERSEY, OFFICE OF ADJUTANT-GENERAL,
TRENTON, May 31, 1888.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
The A. and H. Artillery Company of Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I regret very much that official engagements will prevent my attending the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts on Monday, June 4th, 1888. Very truly yours, WILLIAM S. STRYKER,
Adjutant-General of New Jersey.

NORTH CAROLINA, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, May 22, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER,
Boston, Mass.:

Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your kind invitation of the 10th inst. to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

I assure you it would give me very great pleasure to be with you on so interesting an occasion and partake of Boston's far-famed hospitality, more especially as I may boast lineal descent from one of the brave spirits who aided in establishing the foundations of the Commonwealth of which your Company has ever been so distinguished an ornament. I speak of John Alden, the youngest man who came on the "Mayflower." But my engagements and duties at home make it impracticable for me to accept the invitation you have so kindly extended, and for which accept my sincere thanks. Yours very truly,

JOHNSTONE JONES,
Adjutant-General of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL,
COLUMBIA, S. C., May 17, 1888.

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk A. and H. Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — Please express to your distinguished Company my appreciation of your invitation to attend your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. I wish it were possible for me to attend, but since I cannot be there in person I can at least send you hearty greetings and good wishes.

Very respectfully yours,
M. L. BONHAM, JR.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA,
OFFICE OF THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL,
RICHMOND, VA., May 15, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER,
Commanding A. and H. Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Sir, — I have had the honor of receiving your invitation to be present at and participate in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of

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your command, and have to express my regret that I cannot promise myself the great pleasure of being with you on an occasion of so much interest. I beg to assure you of the sincere good-will of the citizen soldiers of Virginia for those of Massachusetts, and of their profound respect for the venerable and renowned corps that you command.

Thanking you for your invitation, I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JAS. McDONALD,
Adjutant-General, Virginia.

STATE OF NEW YORK, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, June 7, 1888.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Sir, — I beg to acknowledge, with my thanks, the invitation to attend the ceremonies attending the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of my old command and the reception to the members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and assure you that my enforced absence, owing to official duties which called me away from home and prevented an earlier response, is most heartily regretted by me.

Yours very truly,

JOSIAH PORTER,
Adjutant-General.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
HARTFORD, May 31, 1888.

FIRST LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your courteous invitation to myself to attend the exercises of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and regret exceedingly that I shall be unable to be present.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

FREDERICK E. CAMP,
Adjutant-General.

Sir Lionel West regrets very much that he will be unable to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, on Monday, June 4th, as he sails for Europe on the 2nd inst.

BRITISH LEGATION, WASHINGTON, 14 May, 1888.

C. A. Henderson, British Consul, gratefully acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and greatly regrets that he will be unable to be present on so interesting an occasion.

BOSTON, 14th May, 1888.

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Gen. W. T. Sherman presents his compliments to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and regrets his inability to be present on the occasion of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary on June 4th, next.

ARMY BUILDING, NEW YORK, May 15, 1888.

Gen. Schofield acknowledges with thanks the courteous invitation to the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts on Monday, June 4th, and regrets exceedingly that he will not be able to attend.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, May 12, 1888.

Letters of regret were also received from Lord Colville of Culross, K. T., President of the Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England; Gens. Stewart L. Woodford and Horatio C. King of New York; Hon. Halsey J. Boardman, President of the Massachusetts Senate; Charles W. Eliot, LL. D., President of Harvard College; Mr. Curtis Guild, President of the Bostonian Society; Hon. Charles F. Choate, President of the Old Colony and Fall River Railroad Company; Dr. Thomas W. Parsons, writer of the Ode; Revs. William R. Alger, George H. Hepworth, and Brooke Herford; Brig.-Gen. Richard C. Drum, Adjt.-Gen., U. S. A.; Col. John G. Chandler, A. Q. M. G., U. S. A.; Lieut.-Col. J. C. McKee, Surgeon U. S. Army; Capt. A. P. Blunt, A. Q. M., U. S. A.; Commodore McCann, U. S. N.; Major Houston, U. S. Marine Corps; Lieut.-Col. F. C. Henshaw, Victoria Rifles of Canada; Captain Hall, Montreal Field Battery of Artillery; Lieut. W. H. Hayward of the Honourable Artillery Company of London; Brig.-Gen. Frederick Barton of New Haven, Conn.; Lieut. F. Le Grand Ames, commanding the Albany Burgesses Corps; Gen. H. E. Tremain, commanding the veterans of the Seventh Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y.; Major Joseph Warner, commanding Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, Conn.; Col. John Hare Powell, Newport, R. I.; Brig.-Gen. Nat. Wales, commanding First Brigade, M. V. M.; Brig.-Gen. Benjamin F. Peach, Jr., commanding Second Brigade, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Thomas F. Edmands, commanding First Corps of Cadets; Col. C. L. Ayers, Newburyport Veteran Artillery; Capt. Clifford L. Anderson, Gate City Guard of Atlanta, Ga.; Capt. James W. Cusack of the Troy, N. Y., Citizens' Corps; Capt. Charles A. Macomber, the oldest living Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Major Francis Brinley; Capt. Henry B. Rose, First Light Infantry of Providence, R. I.; Major John C. Park; Gen. Thomas Sherwin; Frank A. Cook; Cyrus Small, Superintendent of Police, Boston; Lieut. Horatio N. Crane of South Boston, and Raymond H. Price of Providence, R. I.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1888.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Captain.*

Major JAMES P. FROST	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER	*Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE A. KEELER . . .	*Adjutant.*

CHIEF OF STAFF.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Armorer and Quartermaster.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D., *Chaplain.*
Rev. GEORGE H. GORDON, *Assistant Chaplain.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Lieut. JOHN T. MORIARTY, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. JAMES A. FOX.	Major-Gen. NATHANIEL P. BANKS.
Major GEORGE O. CARPENTER.	Capt. JOHN L. STEVENSON.
Brig.-Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.	Capt. CHARLES W. STEVENS.
Capt. WILLIAM H. CUNDY.	Capt. JOHN MACK.
Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.	Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.	Brig.-Gen. JOHN H. REED.

Lieut.-Col. GEORGE P. SANGER.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Sergt. CHARLES J. HAYDEN.

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CANVASSING COMMITTEE.

Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS. Lieut. GEORGE H. GIBSON.
Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS NOT IN OTHER POSITIONS.

Lieut. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Chairman.* Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH.
Col. HORACE T. ROCKWELL. Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN. Lieut. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.
A. SHUMAN.

PAST CHAPLAINS.

Rev. WILLIAM H. RYDER. Rev. EDWARD A. HORTON.
Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS.

DETAILS.

PERSONAL ESCORT TO HIS EXCELLENCY THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.
Major CHARLES G. DAVIS. Lieut. JACOB PFAFF.

PERSONAL ESCORT TO THE DELEGATION OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

ESCORT TO OTHER GUESTS.

Col. FREDERICK W. WELLINGTON.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

WILLIAM P. JONES. WILLIAM H. JONES.

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER WALKER.

AARON A. HALL. PHILIP R. FOWLER.

FLANKERS TO THE DELEGATION OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

Col. AUSTIN C. WELLINGTON.
J. WESLEY JONES. J. HENRY TAYLOR.
THOMAS E. MAJOR. J. FRANKLIN SHAW.
J. ALLSTON NEWHALL. NEWELL A. THOMPSON.
JOHN R. NEWMAN. THOMAS J. OLYS.
JACOB BENSEMOIL.

COLOR BEARERS.

National Color. *State Color.*
WILLIAM F. BACON. HORATIO B. EMERSON.
Right General Guide. — JOHN MCDONOUGH.
Left General Guide. — WILLIAM H. MARSH.

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MARKERS.

EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE. EMMONS R. ELLIS.
HENRY F. WADE. EDWIN WARNER.

BAND GUIDE.

WILLIAM H. GWYNNE.

DETAIL FOR THE CHURCH AND COMMON.

Sergt. DAVID F. HALL.

EUGENE H. RICHARDS. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.
JOHN C. DALTON. D. FOSTER FARRAR.
FREEMAN A. WALKER. EDWARD COGGINS.

WILLIAM H. PARMENTER.

INFANTRY WING.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

John Sullivan. Charles R. Brown.
David W. Lewis. Frederick Revere.
Daniel L. Ware. Edward N. Pickering.
Henry H. Hale. Edward T. Chapman.
Lewis J. Bird. J. Harry Welch.
Thomas Restieaux. Harvey B. Wilder.
Sullivan B. Newton. Chas B. Whiting.
Alfred N. Proctor. S. Vinton Stillings.
Alfred S. Dinsmore. E. Wilbur Brown.
John Thomas. John E. Atkins.
Dexter Pratt. Edward J. Jones.
Charles Jarvis. Henry A. Choate.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, *Sergeant.*

Harrison G. Wells, *R. Guide.* George A. Sears, *L. Guide.*
Elmar A. Messinger. William J. Smith.
William O. Webber. Lowell M. Maxham.
Henry N. Cass. George D. Russell.
Boardman J. Parker. Henry D. Andrews.
Eugene A. Holton. Elias A. Hammond.
Charles W. Knapp. Joseph H. Brown.

Joseph L. White.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING, *Sergeant.*

Isaac D. Dana, *R. Guide.* John O. Rickard, *L. Guide.*
Walter S. Sampson. Isaac Watts.

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Lyman S. Hapgood.
Frederick H. Adams.
Edgar L. Hull.
J. Binney Smith.
Winthrop Messinger.
David L. Jewell.
Charles W. Parker.
S. Worcester Hayden.
William E. Jones.
Isaac Kaffenburgh.

THIRD COMPANY.

CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Sergeant.*

Edward E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
George D. Armstrong.
Henry H. Litchfield.
Edwin R. Frost.
J. Frederick Sampson.
Arthur Fuller.
Samuel Hobbs, *L. Guide.*
Marshall B. Stebbins.
Howard J. Byrne.
William H. Ford.
William G. Whitney.
Joseph L. R. Eaton.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Major GEORGE H. MAYNARD, *Sergeant.*

Frank W. Dallinger, *R. Guide.*
Fred. McDonald.
J. Max Raymond.
Charles E. Spaulding.
John S. Russell.
J. Chancellor Crafts.
William H. Mitchell.
Horace B. Clapp, *L. Guide.*
Frank H. Mudge.
Jacob Philipps.
William A. Hardy.
Elbridge H. Grover.
William M. Maynard.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Major FREDERICK G. KING, *Sergeant.*

William F. Hall, *R. Guide.*
William B. Hathaway.
Marshall Lincoln.
George W. Spaulding.
James Ingalls.
Sineus B. Dibble.
Edward W. Blackinton.
Albert E. DeRosay, *L. Guide.*
Robert Burlen.
Fred. W. Goodwin.
John F. Banchor.
Frederick B. Wentworth.
Gustavus F. Walker.
William G. Shillaber.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Sergeant FRED. J. HUTCHINSON, *Detailed to command.*

John H. Ammon, *R. Guide.*
Henry W. Howe.
Daniel P. Bosworth.
Kendall H. Damon.
A. Judson Hathaway.
Andrew P. Anderson.
Charles Mann.
George F. Hall.
John A. Hunneman, *L. Guide.*
Isaac Riley.
Charles H. Porter.
Edward G. Tutein.
Raymond S. Byam.
Edward W. Codman.
William G. Fish.

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SEVENTH COMPANY.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Detailed to command.*

Henry A. Stevens, *R. Guide.*
William T. R. Marvin.
Claymore N. Wallace.
Charles H. Betteley.
Thomas H. Harding.
Luther B. Lyman.
William H. Russ.
George H. Jones, *L. Guide.*
George E. Cole.
Henry A. Thorndike.
Asa H. Caton.
E. Herbert Whitney.
George M. Potter.
Charles W. Dyer.

EIGHTH COMPANY.

First Lieut. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, *Detailed to command.*

Edward B. Blasland, *R. Guide.*
Clarence E. Hay.
David O. Clark.
George A. Fisher.
Henry G. Weston.
Henry J. Preston.
Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Wesley Bigelow, *L. Guide.*
Aaron K. Loring.
Albert L. Richardson.
Joseph H. Baguley.
Stephen H. Tarbell.
Lyman Boynton.
Albert E. Proctor.

NINTH COMPANY.

Lieut. WILLIAM K. MILLAR, *Sergeant.*

Albert C. Betteley, *R. Guide.*
William F. Bacon,
National Color Bearer.
George H. Philbrook.
Frank F. Olney.
Henry A. Root.
Frank N. Smith.
William W. Sias.
George E. Lovett, *L. Guide.*
Horatio B. Emerson,
State Color Bearer.
Albert F. Cooke.
James H. Kelley.
Henry G. Jordan.
Frederick I. Clayton.
John N. Roberts.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant.*

Emery Grover, *Right Guide.*
Henry C. Barnabee.
Charles T. Robinson.
Albert Webster.
James M. Gleason.
George E. Philbrook.
William Tyner.
Wilber C. Babcock, *Left Guide.*
George C. Stratton.
Joseph B. Hathaway.
Charles B. Barrett.
James H. Harlow.
Abijah Thompson.
Henry M. Daggett, Jr

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SECOND COMPANY.

FREDERICK MILLS, *Sergeant.*

Winslow B. Lucas, *Right Guide.*	Oliver G. Pearson, *Left Guide.*
George W. Mills.	Aaron B. Babcock.
William N. Mills.	J. Charles Smith.
Charles C. Goodwin.	William A. Russell.
Ferdinand F. Favor.	Joseph A. Plumer.
Francis W. Flitner.	Stephen B. Clapp.
Henry Q. Stimpson.	Charles H. Clark.

THIRD COMPANY.

E. FRANK LEWIS, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*	W. Lithgow Willey, *Left Guide.*
Anthony Cunio.	Robert S. Gray.
William V. Abbott.	Charles Kenny.
Charles C. Shaw.	Joseph C. Weeks.
William H. Emerson.	Benjamin Johnson.
William Moody.	Lorenzo M. Dyer.
Henry H. Seaver.	James W. Vose.

FOURTH COMPANY.

CHARLES F. MUNROE, *Detailed to command.*

J. Alba Davis, *Right Guide.*	Alonzo L. Van Nostrand, *Left Guide*
Edward A. Boardman.	Horace P. Williams.
William I. Dolbeare.	William H. Smith.
Edwin E. Snow.	Frederick E. Atteaux.
Charles Mann.	Robert M. Cross.
William Lumb.	James L. Burditt.

Albert H. Stearns.

FIFTH COMPANY.

JOHN RINDGE, *Sergeant.*

Hobart S. Hussey, *Right Guide.*	Charles H. Glover, *Left Guide.*
Thomas Emerson.	Charles W. Woodward.
Charles M. Pear.	George H. Leonard.
Elijah Beal.	Wolf Jackson.
Charles H. Mitchell.	Clarence M. Reed.
Charles C. Dame.	Joseph A. Iasigi.
John P. May.	J. Herbert Bowen.

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SIXTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM H. WEST, *Sergeant.*

John Albree, *Right Guide.*
E. Judkins Hill.
George E. Jaques.
Daniel H. Lane.
Daniel H. Smith.
Oscar M. Draper.
Charles H. Sprague.
Albert E. Lockhart, *Left Guide.*
Alexander Ceppi.
Lewis L. Jones.
William Pratt.
Moses J. Grodjinski.
Amos H. Miller.
Henry A. Marks.
John D. Dwyer.

SEVENTH COMPANY.

ASAHEL WHEELER, *Sergeant.*

John D. Morton, *Right Guide.*
Milton H. French.
Charles F. Curwen.
William Lewis.
Edward E. Burdon.
B. Frank Smith.
William T. Van Nostrand, *Left Guide.*
Samuel W. Winslow.
Frederick W. A. Bergengren.
Horace Partridge.
Levi L. Willcutt.
James F. Mullen.
Elias R. Hunnewell.

GUESTS OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 4, 1888.

His Excellency Oliver Ames, Governor of Massachusetts.
Hon. Charles H. Sawyer, Governor of New Hampshire.
Hon. Royal C. Taft, Governor of Rhode Island.
Maj.-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts.
Maj.-Gen. A. D. Ayling, Adjutant-General of New Hampshire.
Maj.-Gen. Elisha Dyer, Adjutant-General of Rhode Island.
Col. Albert L. Newman, Assistant Adjutant-General of Massachusetts.
Col. Allen G. Shepherd, Aide-de Camp to Governor Ames.
Col. Morgan Rotch, Aide-de-Camp to Governor Ames.
Col. Rockwood Hoar, Aide-de-Camp to Governor Ames.
Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, Collector of the Port of Boston.
Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, Canada.
Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms of Massachusetts.

DELEGATION OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON, ENGLAND, MAJOR ALFRED DURRANT, COMMANDING.

Major William H. Baker.
Capt. C. Woolmer-Williams.
Lieut. John A. McKenzie.
Lieut. John Ferrier.
Drill Sergt. Frederick C. Painter.
Capt. Robert H. Nunn.
Lieut. Richard Birkett.
Lieut. William Evans.
Sergt. William R. Clarke.
Lc. Sergt. Walter F. Bradshaw.

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Sergt. Thomas Perkins.
Trooper-Corporal George Phillips.
Private Charles F. Parslow.
Private William J. Kirkpatrick.
Private James Reed.
Corporal Ernest A. Hamlyn.
Trooper William Nicholson.
Trooper George J. Woodman.
Private Samuel Moore.
Private William C. Docking.

OTHER GUESTS, MILITARY AND CIVIC.

Brig.-Gen. J. B. Hawkins, U. S. A.; Major George W. Baird, U. S. A.; Major J. B. Campbell, U. S. A.; Major W. S. Stanton, U. S. A.; Capt. David Lyle, U. S. A.; Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, New York; Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, Montreal; Col. W. A. Thornton; Lieut.-Col. Samuel T. Douglass; Capts. Edwin Draper and Hiram Kendall; Adjt. Phetteplace; Lieuts. A. F. Brown, A. H. Trafford, and A. V. Wakefield, of the First Light Infantry Regiment, Providence, R. I.; Col W. E. Clarke, First Regiment Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.; Col J. N. Horton, Newport, R. I., Artillery; Col. W. E. Brown, Kentish Guards, Rhode Island; Col. W. I. Martin, Twenty-Third New York Regiment Veterans; Col. W. C. Mowry, Norwich, Conn.; Col. W. S. B. Hopkins, Worcester Continentals; Col. J. B. Bachelder; Major C. F. Sise, Montreal, Canada; Major H. G. Kemp, Cavalry Battalion, Massachusetts; Major John C. Kinney, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.; Major E. F. Trow, Amoskeag Veterans; Capt. I. H. Allard, National Lancers; Capt. D. F. Henderson, Roxbury Horse Guards; Hon. Samuel Winslow, Mayor of Worcester; John B. O'Brien, Sheriff of Suffolk County; Rev. E. A. Horton.

MEMBERS OF THE OLD GUARD OF NEW YORK PARADING WITH THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, JUNE 4, 1888.

Major GEORGE W. MCLEAN, *Commanding.*

Thomas E. Sloan, *Senior Captain.*
Wm. P. McCosker, *Senior 1st Lieut.*
S. M. Saunders, *Senior 2d Lieut.*
Abraham Mead, *Junior Captain.*
Isaac B. Rogers, *Junior 1st Lieut.*
Belden J. Rogers, *Junior 2d Lieut.*

STAFF.

1st Lieut. Isaac E. Hoagland, *Adjutant.*
G. Henry Witthaus, *Quartermaster.*
Joseph Koch, *Paymaster.*
Horace H. Brockway, *Commissary.*
Charles H. Todd, *Lieut. of Engineers.*
John Martine, *Lieut. of Engineers.*
Rev. Chas. C. Tiffany, D. D., *Chaplain.*
H. H. Warner, M. D., *Surgeon.*

HONORARY.

Henry L. Faris, *Captain.*
Henry R. McMurray, *Captain.*
David M. Hildreth, *Captain.*
Flavius J. Allen, *Colonel.*
Henry J. Purton, *Captain.*
Rev. Geo. D. Wildes, D. D.

RANK AND FILE.

John E. Bazley.
L. Frank Barry.
Robert C. Brown, *Corporal.*
Edward P. Moore, *Secretary.*
Benj. F. Moore, Jr., *L. Gen'l Guide.*
Henry J. Moore.

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John C. Copeland, *Color Sergeant.*
Charles H. Chumar, *Corporal.*
Charles G. Child.
William F. Coxford.
E. A. Des Marets.
Albert L. Dickinson.
Augustus C. Foster.
Alonzo W. Foster.
L. Frank Genet, *Corporal.*
Benjamin Gurney.
John J. Glasson.
James Hamel, *Sergeant Major.*
Jacob Hess, *Color Sergeant.*
Edwin O. Hotchkiss.
George W. Homans.
Morison Hoyt, *R. Gen'l Guide.*
John W. Jacobus.
Rufus King.
Peter Kenny.
Richard J. Leggat.
Robert P. Lyon.
James G. McMurray.
Benjamin F. Moore.
William H. Mellor.
Orville Oddie.
George F. Potter.
George H. Pride.
Charles A. Peverelly.
George H. Rich.
Cassius M. Richmond.
Morgan Robertson, *Sergeant.*
Amos S. Rogers.
Edward P. Sanderson.
Charles Sprague.
William Sharp.
David S. Skinner.
Walter Scott.
Horace E. Scott, *Corporal.*
James H. Stevens.
S. Calhoun Smith.
George H. Van Ness, *Q. M. Sergeant.*
George H. Wyatt, *Orderly Sergeant.*
James F. Wenman.
James P. Whitfield.
Eben B. Woodward, *Corporal.*
Wm. Henry White.

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EXCURSION IN BOSTON HARBOR, JUNE 5, 1887.

THE City Council of Boston having made an appropriation of twenty-five hundred dollars for the entertainment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and all its guests, appointed as a committee of arrangements Aldermen Otis Eddy and Nathan G. Smith, and Councilmen, President David F. Barry, Edward Sullivan, William H. Foss, Henry Carstensen, John W. Hayes, William H. Oakes, John W. Fraser, and Jeremiah S. Mahoney. The committee decided to have an excursion down the harbor, including a visit to several public institutions on Long Island.

Notwithstanding the fatigues attending the anniversary day's celebration, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gathered in full numbers in its Armory, on Tuesday, June 5th, to take part in the entertainment thus tendered by the city government. The line was promptly formed at 8.45 A. M. by Adjt. Bradley, and was soon after joined by the Old Guard, with Reeves' Band, Major George W. McLean, commanding. The column under Commander Henry E. Smith, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched to City Hall and there received the Mayor, the committee of arrangements and other members of the city government. From thence the march was resumed to Rowe's wharf where were waiting its arrival Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company under Major Durrant, which had been escorted there in carriages by the anniversary committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Lieut.-Col. Stevenson of the Montreal Battery, Surg.-Gen. Holt, and Cols. Menard, Shepard and Weil of Governor Ames's Staff, Aldermen Wilson, Rogers and Kelley, Hon. J. B. Martin, President, and Messrs. Turner, Risteen and Mullane, of the Board of Directors of Public Institutions, and others.

Embarking on board the steamboat "Twilight," which was gayly decorated with bunting, the party to the number of nearly five hundred was carried along the front of the Navy Yard, East Boston and the Cunard docks and among the islands of the harbor, receiving salutes from passing tugs and steamers and reaching Fort Warren about 11 A. M. On landing it was greeted by Lieut. G. F. Landers, Fourth U. S. Artillery, who escorted it into the Fort, where it was received by Major J. B. Campbell, the Commandant, attended by Surgeon W. C. Shannon and Lieut. W. F. Stuart. Mayor O'Brien, Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and of the Old Guard, and the English visitors were presented to Major Campbell, who received them most courteously, and, as did his fellow-officers, entertained them very hospitably.

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After a pleasant stay of an hour the recall was sounded and the party re-embarking on the "Twilight," which continuing on her way, ran into Marblehead harbor and along the north shore, soon landed on Long Island, where it was received by Sergt. John Galvin, Superintendent of the Home for Paupers and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who cordially welcomed it and escorted it through the institution. Dinner was served in a tent on the ground, plates being laid for six hundred persons, the tables being decorated with flowers. The dinner was of an informal character, no speeches being made. After dinner the band gave a concert on the green.

Again embarking on the "Twilight," the party proceeded directly to the city, arriving at Rowe's wharf at 5.05 P. M.

Disembarking, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company escorted the Old Guard to the Old Colony Railroad station, where it took a train to New York amid the cheers and good wishes of its escort and of the crowd assembled to witness its departure. Its presence had added much to the brilliancy of the celebration and had strengthened the friendship between it and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, while its soldierly bearing had received naught but praise. On landing, Mayor O'Brien was driven to City Hall, while the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company and the other guests were carried to their respective quarters.

After the departure of the Old Guard the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company marched to its Armory and was there dismissed, orders for the parade of the following day having been read by Adjt. Bradley. The excursion was admirably planned, carried out and greatly enjoyed by all participating in it.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS TAKING PART IN THE HARBOR EXCURSION, JUNE 5, 1887.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Captain.*
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, *Armorer and Quartermaster.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. ALFRED S. DINSMORE, *Hospital Steward.*

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HONORARY STAFF.

Chief of Staff. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Past Commander.*

Past Commanders. — Capt. James A. Fox, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. William H. Cundy, Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Col. Henry Walker.

Major E. F. Trow, Amoskeag Veteran, Manchester, N. H.

Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, of the Committee of Arrangements; S. Newton.

DETAILS.

Personal Escort to the English Guests.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom.

Major James P. Frost. Capt. Charles W. Stevens.

Flankers to the Mayor of Boston.

William P. Jones. Frank H. Mudge.

Flankers to the Commander.

J. Henry Taylor. George A. Keeler.

Markers.

Henry F. Wade. Edwin Warner.

Band Guide.

Frederick I. Clayton.

Color Bearers.

National Color Bearer. William F. Bacon.

State Color Bearer. Horatio B. Emerson.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

John Thomas. Thomas Restieaux.
Charles Jarvis. Charles R. Brown.
Daniel L. Ware. E. Wilbur Brown.
Fred. Revere. S. Vinton Stillings.
Alfred N. Procter. Wilder Bennett.
Dexter Pratt. Charles G. Davis.
John C. Dalton.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

Joshua M. Cushing, *Right Guide.* George B. Spaulding, *Left Guide.*
Elmar A. Messinger. Eugene A. Holton.
Fred H. Adams. Edgar L. Hull.
James B. Smith. Isaac Watts.
George D. Russell. Henry D. Andrews.

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SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Sergeant.*

Warren S. Davis, *Right Guide.*	George H. Jones, *Left Guide.*
Isaac D. Dana.	Wesley Bigelow.
William F. Maynard.	Edward A. Hammond.
Joseph H. Brown.	Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
Thomas H. Harding.	Lowell M. Maxham.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Ferdinand M. Trifet, *Right Guide.*	Edwin R. Frost, *Left Guide.*
Henry H. Litchfield.	J. Fred Sampson.
Arthur Fuller.	George M. Potter.
William H. Ford.	Joseph L. R. Eaton.
Charles W. Dyer.	Henry G. Jordan.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

William J. Smith, *Right Guide.*	George T. Sears, *Left Guide.*
Luther B. Lyman.	Fred. McDonald.
Winthrop Messenger.	William A. Hardy.
William H. Mitchell.	William E. Jones.
William H. Russ.	Edward G. Tutein.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant.*

William F. Hall, *Right Guide.*	Albert E. DeRosay, *Left Guide.*
George A. Fisher.	Charles W. Knapp.
William O. Webber.	J. Henry Brown.
William T. R. Marvin.	Frederick B. Wentworth.
John F. Banchor.	Frank H. Mudge.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Frank W. Dallinger, *Right Guide.*	James Hunneman, *Left Guide.*
Franklin A. Shaw.	James H. Kelley.
James A. McDonald.	John R. Newman.
Frank F. Olney.	Thomas J. Olys.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EMERY GROVER, *Sergeant.*

Wilber C. Babcock, *Right Guide.*	Frederick Mills, *Left Guide.*
Albert Webster.	William Tyner.
George A. Philbrook.	Homer M. Daggett, Jr.
Milton M. French.	James H. Harlow.
Charles B. Barrett.	Charles H. Mitchell.

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SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Francis W. Flitner, *Right Guide.*	Joseph A. Plumer, *Left Guide.*
Henry Q. Stimpson.	Stephen B. Clapp.
David A. Snell.	William Lewis.
W. Lithgow Willey.	Albert H. Stearns.
J. Charles Smith.	Daniel H. Smith.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

CHARLES H. GLOVER, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*	Aaron B. Babcock, *Left Guide.*
J. Herbert Bowen.	Charles C. Shaw.
John D. Dwyer.	Charles W. Woodward.
Charles M. Pear.	Joseph C. Weeks.

Moses J. Grodjinski.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE W. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

Daniel H. Lane, *Right Guide.*	Albert E. Lockhart, *Left Guide.*
Anthony Cunio.	Edward E. Burdon.
William V. Abbott.	William Lumb.
Benjamin Johnson.	Horace Partridge.

Horace Partridge.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

ASAHEL WHEELER, *Sergeant.*

Hobart S. Hussey, *Right Guide.*	Horace P. Williams, *Left Guide.*
Charles C. Dame.	Charles H. Mitchell.
J. Alba Davis.	Wolf Jackson.
Charles H. Sprague.	James F. Mullen.

RECEPTION BY GOVERNOR AMES, JUNE 5, 1887.

IN the evening the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, together with the anniversary committee, the officers, staff and other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, attended a Reception given by His Excellency Governor Ames to them and to the commissioned officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, at his residence on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston. The invitation was as follows: —

The Commander-in-Chief asks the honor of your company on Tuesday evening, June 5, 1888, to meet the commissioned officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, the representatives of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

353 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE, BOSTON.

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The Reception began at 8 P. M., Governor Ames having with him Governor Taft and Adjt.-Gen. Dyer, of Rhode Island, and being surrounded by his full staff. For over an hour there was a steady stream of officers in full uniform passing His Excellency. The English visitors, after being introduced to him, paid their respects to Mrs. Ames and the ladies of the family and Lady Middleton. The officers of the militia passed by organizations, the senior officer of each presenting his subordinates. After the reception an elegant collation was partaken of, and during the evening a choice selection of music was given by Baldwin's Band.

Among the guests present, beside those already mentioned, were Gen. Charles Devens and Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks; Capt. Lyle, U. S. A.; Capt. Greenough, Lieut. Landers, and Assistant Surgeon Shannon, Fourth U. S. Artillery; Commander Smith, Lieuts. McDonough and Monroe, Adjt. Bradley, Past Commanders Fox, Carpenter, Folsom, Stevenson, Martin, Stevens, Cundy, Mack, Whittemore, Temple and Walker, Lieut. E. E. Allen, Col. Rockwell, Lieuts. Hichborn, Savage, Hedges and Geo. H. Allen, Sergt. Geo. P. May, Mr. A. Shuman and Mr. F. A. Walker, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Gen. Peach and Staff, Second Brigade, M. V. M.; Gen. Wales and Staff, First Brigade, M. V. M.; Col. Bridges, Second Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Wellington, First Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Strachan, Ninth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Bancroft, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Osgood, Eighth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Greene, Sixth Regiment, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Edmands, First Corps Cadets, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Dalton, Second Corps Cadets, M. V. M.; Major Kemp of the Cavalry Battalion and Major Merrill of the Artillery Battalion; with their Field, Staff and Line Officers.

The Loyal Legion was represented by Senior Vice-Commander Henry B. Peirce, Col. Arnold A. A. Rand and others, and the Grand Army of the Republic by Department Commander Col. Myron P. Walker and Staff.

The Reception closed at 11 o'clock.

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RECEPTION AT LOWELL, MASS., JUNE 6, 1888.

THE general interest in the visit of the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London to Boston was shown by the invitations which came from other cities tendering hospitalities to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests. Chief among these cities in Massachusetts were Lowell and Lawrence. It was impossible to accept all the courtesies thus offered, but it was considered that the first manufacturing city of the country could most appropriately claim the presence of the representatives of the greatest manufacturing nation of the world. The invitation of the city authorities of Lowell was therefore accepted.

The following named gentlemen were appointed by the city government as a committee of arrangements: Hon. Charles D. Palmer, Mayor; Aldermen George A. Scribner, Alfred M. Chadwick, Roswell M. Boutwell, and Councilmen Edmund B. Conant, President; Jesse H. Shepard, John F. Roane, Daniel Murphy, and William E. Westall, together with seventy citizens not members of the city government.

The Martin Luther Club, composed of many of the prominent citizens of Lowell, several of whom, including its President, Hon. William F. Salmon, were members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, arranged for a private entertainment of the Company and its guests, at the headquarters of the club, on an island in the Merrimack River several miles above Lowell, called Tyng's Island. The reception by the Club was to precede that by the city of Lowell.

The following are the names of the committee of the Martin Luther Club, appointed to arrange for the entertainment of the Company and its guests: —

W. F. Salmon, *President*, Chairman.

George W. Norris, *Vice-President.*	E. T. Abbott, *Secretary.*
W. B. Spalding, *Treasurer.*	H. J. Smith, M. D.
Charles E. Carter.	Gid. F. White.
O. E. Cushing.	Josiah Butler.

The city government of Lowell appropriated five hundred dollars, and over one thousand dollars was raised by private subscription to defray the expenses of the occasion.

The Company and its guests to the number of nearly three hundred, headed by the Salem Cadet Band and under Commander Henry E. Smith, at nine o'clock on the morning of June 6th took a train for Lowell, over the Boston and Lowell Railroad. Adj.-Gen. Dalton,

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Cols. Sampson, Rockwell and Menard, of Governor Ames's Staff, accompanied the party. Of the English delegation all were present excepting Major Baker, Capt. Woolmer-Williams and Mr. Moore.

On the train were distributed the invitations from the Martin Luther Club to a Reception to be given on Tyng's Island. They were handsomely illuminated and contained engravings of Martin Luther, the Patron Saint of the Club, and of Tyng's Island, its headquarters.

On one side was inscribed : —

"Who loves not women, wine and song,
He lives a fool his whole life long,
And no such fools are we."

M. L., 1482.

TO

A. & H. A. C., 1638,

AND

H. A. OF LONDON, 1537.

We are growing old, but glad to meet our friends.

On the reverse side was the following: —

TYNG'S ISLAND, June 6, 1888.

Our inhabitants are ordered to suspend all labor between 10 and 12 o'clock this day and appear in their best clothes at the upper landing to meet the

A. AND H. A. COMPANY

OF MASSACHUSETTS,

TYNG'S ISLAND, JUNE 6, 1888,

AND SOME OF THE

H. A. COMPANY OF LONDON.

Failing to appear at the appointed time will involve a fine of £1 on male adults, 10*s.* on female adults and 3*d.* on minors.

Our medicine man must supply an ample stock of consolation for the afflicted.

M. L. By order,
1483. THE CHIEF.

An hour's ride carried the party to Tyngsboro, where, nearly opposite Tyng's Island, the party left the cars and embarked on three small steamers, the "Merrimack," the "City of Nashua," and the "City of Lowell."

As the steamers neared the Island there were signs of a hostile rather than of a peaceful reception. A piece of artillery swept the path from the wharf to the upland, while Indians in savage costume were seen gliding about among the trees. The Indian war whoop and a wigwam evidently inhabited, proved the rumors before heard by the

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visitors, of the occupation of the Island by savages, to be true. Where the Martin Luther Club was, slaughtered or prisoners, no one knew.

There were too many old soldiers among the visitors to retreat without a struggle. By direction of Adjt. Bradley the second Company of Infantry, Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, Sergeant in command, landed, and deploying as skirmishers advanced toward the centre of the Island. The war correspondents of the press bravely kept to the front and had a large share in winning the victory on paper.

The skirmishers advanced toward the gun only to find it deserted and made of wood; a fact which proved the presence of white allies of the Indians, as no guileless savage would have dreamed of such deceit. The wigwam, with two squaws and eight bucks, was captured with a rush. As rifle shots rang out a crowd of strange figures appeared in the recesses of the woods beyond, and soon the main body of the enemy appeared, in vain trying to cover the retreat of what Indians were left. Fearfully and wonderfully was that body uniformed. Falstaff would have waxed eloquent over it and taken to sack from mortification at seeing how greatly it excelled his own shabby recruits, both in amount and in grotesqueness of costume. No two men were clothed alike, and if any two articles of dress worn by the same man belonged together no visitor saw them. Its band could not be surpassed either for the quantity or for the quality of the noise it made.

Steadily the foe advanced, driving in the skirmishers and encircling with solemn tread the visitors as a serpent coils about his prey before swallowing it. Carefully abstaining from using its weapons, for its own safety, it at length halted in front of a pavilion where were tables loaded with all that was good of food and drink. On guard against surprise and in silent wonder the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with its guests followed the remarkable host, and gazing at its banner, read the inscription thereon which set their minds at ease, telling them as it did that it was the Martin Luther Club which had met them in battle array, but which, with open hearts and hands, now bade them eat, drink and be merry under that flag which often before had been dyed red with the blood of the wine-cup. The inscription so descriptive of the character of both host and guests ran thus: —

Ut rum. Ho rum. Mavis accepi.

M. L.

1482.

"Who loves not women, wine and song,
He lives a fool his whole life long,
And no such fools are we."

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Hon. William F. Salmon, commanding the hostile forces, said: —

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Soldiers, — You stand in the presence of a wonderful organization, the mysterious M. L. Club, who live on this island, and are called by a heartless and unfeeling world the Martin Luthers. Our early records have faded out so that we are unable to decipher them and give you a correct history that would undoubtedly be very valuable and instructive on this important occasion, but in order to be safe and "cover all accidents," we date back to the birthday of Martin. How could we reasonably claim an earlier start? Some of our inhabitants, happening into the adjacent city of Lowell, heard of your proposed visit there. Your famous deeds are matters of record with us; hence we thought it proper to give you an idea of what old people could do in the country; hence you were invited; hence this parade. We welcome you to such poor fare as our home affords, and trust that you will bear away pleasant recollections of your visit to Tyng's Island.

Commander Smith replied: —

Funny Commander of a Funny Crowd, — We are ancient, but not infirm, boasting our two and a half centuries and having with us as guests a representative delegation from an organization across the sea whose age is yet a hundred years greater. We recognize by your name that your society was founded by the great reformer and dates back over fifty years beyond the time when the Honourable Artillery Company had an existence. We recognize how faithfully you adhere to the motto: —

> "Who loves not woman, wine nor song,
> He lives a fool his whole life long,
> And no such fools are we,"

and to the principles of your founder, and bow reverently before your superior age.

At the close of Commander Smith's remarks, Major Durrant and the other English visitors were severally introduced to President Salmon. Ranks were then broken and an attack made on the bounteous collation provided by the Club.

Under the cool shade of the trees enjoying the cordial hospitality of their hosts, the visitors almost wished that the home of the Martin Luthers was to be their resting place for the remainder of the day, but the bugle notes recalled them to the boats and soon they were on their way to receive the welcome Lowell was waiting to give them.

Down the beautiful Merrimack, its waters sparkling in the bright June sun between its green-clad banks, the cortege passed, the way enlivened by song and the music of the band.

At North Chelmsford the shore was lined with people, and cheers echoed and re-echoed over the water. Squad I, Troop F, Cavalry, M. V. Militia, under Serg. Bearce, fired a salute of seventeen guns as the boat passed, while a band played "God Save the Queen," "The

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Star-Spangled Banner," and other national airs, the band on the steamboat "Merrimack" repeating the strain. This compliment to the party was due to Serg. Elisha H. Shaw of the M. L. Club.

As Lowell came in sight the Club sang its war song and "Good by, Ancients," which were responded to by cheers from all the boats.

The party landed at the Vesper Boat Club House where Mayor Palmer of Lowell, with Mayor O'Brien of Boston, Aldermen Chadwick, Scribner and Boutwell and Councilmen Conant, Shepard, Murphy, Westall and Roane, of the city reception committee, were in waiting. Near at hand were all the local volunteer companies, including the Second Corps of Cadets, who had volunteered to do escort duty. Military courtesies having been exchanged, a procession was formed as follows: —

Police on horseback.
E. J. Noyes, Chief of Police.
Platoon of Police under Sergeant Webster.
Chief Marshal.
Col. C. A. R. Dimon.
Staff.
Lynn Cadet Band.
Salem Cadets, Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Dalton, Commanding.
American Brass Band.
Company G, Putnam Guards, Capt. Charles H. Richardson.
Company C, Mechanics' Phalanx, Capt. O. M. Pratt.
Company N, Welch Guards, Capt. Charles Conners.
Salem Cadet Band.
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Capt. Henry E. Smith.
Infantry Wing.
Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London,
Major Alfred Durrant in command.
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Artillery Wing.

Carriages containing Mayor Palmer, of Lowell, Mayor O'Brien, of Boston, members of the Lowell city government and of the committee of citizens.

It was a gala day in Lowell, the only drawback being the intense heat, not a breath of air stirring to relieve it. The police arrangements were perfect. Long before the procession passed the streets were filled with enthusiastic crowds, which gave generous applause to the visitors. Flags floated over public and private buildings, many of which were decorated with bunting. The mills extended the time allowed the operatives for dinner to enable them to witness the march. As the procession passed St. Anne's Episcopal Church the chimes in the tower sent out a greeting, while in front of

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he Green Schoolhouse the High School Cadets were drawn up and xchanged salutes with the visitors.

The route was through Pawtucket, Merrimac, Central, Church and Andover Streets to Park Garden, the English visitors reviewing the procession at the corner of Andover and Nesmith Streets.

From Park Garden they were taken in carriages to several of the argest mills, the carpet factory and other places of interest, while he Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the escort rested, partaking of refreshments provided by the city on the grounds.

The march being resumed the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company proceeded to Urban Hall, and the escort and other military guests to Mechanics' Hall where the English visitors held a brief informal reception and rested preparatory to the dinner in Huntington Hall.

Huntington Hall had been handsomely decorated for the occasion. Red, white and blue streamers stretched from the centre of the ceiling to the sides of the hall which were festooned with bunting. The front of the semicircular gallery was draped with white lace and on it, directly opposite the platform, was placed a figure of the Goddess of Liberty and the word "Welcome" in letters of gold between American and British flags. On each side of the stage were groups of flags and coats of arms.

The menu of the dinner was as follows. On the first page was inscribed: —

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER

GIVEN BY THE CITY OF LOWELL TO THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,

AND

THEIR ENGLISH GUESTS.

This was faced with white satin on which was engraved a picture of the Continental Volunteer of a century since and of the City of Lowell of to-day. The list of viands was as follows: —

Bouillon.
Salmon with Peas.
Boned Turkey.
Fillet of Beef, Currant Jelly.
Potato à la Neige.
Lobster Croquettes. Chicken Croquettes.
Lobster Salad.
Sandwiches. Rolls.
Strawberries.
Ices. Frozen Pudding.
Cake.
Fruit. Cheese.
Coffee.

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The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the escort and many citizen guests being seated, the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company under charge of Mayor Palmer, members of the Lowell city government and prominent citizens entered the hall and were received by the whole company rising and cheering, ladies who had been admitted to the galleries joining in the welcome.

Mayor Palmer presided at the main table, and on either side of him sat Major Durrant, Mayor O'Brien, Commander Smith, Adj.-Gen. Dalton, and Cols. Rockwell, Sampson and Menard, of Governor Ames's Staff, Hon. Francis Jewett, Hon. Geo. F. Richardson, Col. Henry Walker, Hon. George A. Marden, Rev. Dr. A. St. John Chambré, Hon. W. F. Salmon, Hon. F. T. Greenhalge, Hon. S. P. Hadley, Hon. C. A. Stott, and Col. C. A. R. Dimon, Mr. S. W. Stevens, Mr. A. S. Lyon. An hour having been devoted to dining, Mayor Palmer opened the after-dinner exercises by asking the Rev. Dr. Chambré to say grace, which he did in these words: —

Most merciful and gracious God, whose loving kindnesses and tender mercies are round about all Thy people by land and by sea, and who hast promised that Thou wilt never leave us and never forsake us, command Thy blessing to rest upon this assembly. Be gracious unto those whom we honor this day. Be gracious unto this city and its government and unto this great land. Sanctify unto us these bounties of Thy Providence and abundantly sanctify all our lives unto Thy service, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mayor Palmer, who was received with round after round of cheers, then said: —

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts and of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, Gentlemen, — In coming here to-day you have done honor to the city of Lowell and gratified her people. It is a sincere pleasure for me to extend to you all a cordial welcome in behalf of the city. We hope that in the short hours you have spent among us you have obtained some idea of the Spindle City, the Manchester of America. I certainly shall not overwhelm you with statistics about our mills, our water power or our operatives. You have seen for yourselves that ours is a thriving and prosperous city, engaged in a great variety of industries and doing its best to live up to its motto, "Art is the handmaid of human good." Compared with cities of the Old World, nay, compared with the two or three centuries of your own existence as an independent organization, Lowell, with her sixty years behind her, is young, extremely young, so young, indeed, that she has not half done growing, provided she is properly protected of course. But she is active, enterprising and industrious, a typical American manufacturing city, and this constituted her especial claim to the honor of your visit. Gentlemen, renewing the assurance of the pleasure your visit gives us, I once more bid you welcome. I now have the honor of introducing, as toast-master of this occasion, Mr. Solon W Stevens, [*Renewed applause.*]

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MR. SOLON W. STEVENS.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — To me has been assigned the simple and brief task of giving direction to your thought during the interval which remains. After the pleasant word which has been expressed by His Honor the Mayor, no superfluous utterance of mine shall detain you from listening to the distinguished gentlemen, who, with the characteristic promptness of disciplined soldiers, will answer to the summons of the presiding officer in command. Splendid memories cluster around a scene like this, and I am to act as the herald who shall announce the subjects to which eloquent lips shall give a response. The first sentiment to which your attention is respectfully invited is as follows: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Typical of the force which rests behind the government of a people brave and free, venerable with traditions and honors which to-day measure two and a half centuries of time, may the prestige of the past be a prophetic symbol of continuous prosperity for countless future years.

THE PRESIDENT. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you Capt. Henry E. Smith of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Prolonged applause, followed by three cheers for Capt. Smith.*]

COMMANDER SMITH.

Mr. Mayor, Members of the City Government, and Gentlemen of Lowell, — No words of mine can sufficiently attest the grateful sentiments of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the generous hospitality extended by you to the company and its honored guests. We come to you Ancient but not infirm, as we have given you evidence in our march about your streets to-day, bearing the weight of two hundred and fifty years, yet able to partake even of the unmeasured bounty of that famous religious organization with whom we have spent the mid-day hours, and to enjoy the lavish welcome officially extended on behalf of the city government and people of Lowell.

With us to-day we bring as guests members of that distinguished body, the oldest military organization upon the globe, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who have honored us with their presence and assistance in celebrating our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. They have visited that mighty cataract whose waters are drained from half a continent; they have been to the nation's capital and witnessed the sadly sweet ceremonies with which upon Memorial Day the loyal people of our land honor their patriotic dead; they have stood upon that greatest battle-field in the world's history, where the swift, surging tide of rebellion was met and swept back by freedom's host, to rise no more; they have partaken of the hospitality of the capital of our Commonwealth; they have stood within the old Cradle of Liberty and there witnessed the unique ceremonies of an Ancients' election day. We could not permit them to return without inspecting one of our hives of industry. We thank you heartily for the opportunity of coming to the chief city of textile manufactures upon this continent, and are doubly grateful for the kindness which has given us so cordial and generous a welcome.

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I am sure that our guests will join with the Ancients, one and all, in repeating our thanks for your warm reception and for our delightful visit. Again, sir, I thank you.

Second regular toast —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London, — Gladly we welcome these distinguished representatives from Albion's "sceptred isle," and unite with them in paying tribute to that august woman whose long and brilliant reign shall make

"Children of our children say,
Her court was pure, her life serene;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as mother, wife and Queen."

[*Great applause and hearty cheers, the entire company rising.*]

THE PRESIDENT. — It is my pleasure to call upon Major Durrant of the Honourable Artillery of London. [*Great applause, followed by rousing cheers.*]

MAJOR DURRANT.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — I cannot adequately express to you my sense of gratitude for the kind and noble reception you have given to this body from London. Believe me, Mr. Mayor, when I tell you that we entertain the very greatest regard and the greatest admiration for your loyal and ancient city of Lowell. The longer we are here the more we seem to love and appreciate the American people. Some of our friends in Boston are very familiar to us, and with the others, somehow or other, we seem to get on remarkably well. I only hope that they will not think that we have encroached too much upon their time and their kindness in gratefully accepting all they have done for us. There is an old saying, "There 's no place like home," but I am inclined to think a great many of us will say when we get home, "There 's no place like America."

Some of us who, like myself, happen to be engaged in commercial pursuits, have long heard of this great and distinguished city of Lowell. We often come into friendly rivalry and I hope it will always be friendly rivalry, because after all I believe there is room for all of good deeds and of noble aspirations for both countries. We have certainly seen and heard and learned much from our visit here to-day. I have frequently been to Manchester and I have been over a great many Manchester manufactories, but at the same time I am bound to say that I have seen various things here to day that I have not seen in Manchester. I think this has been the case not only in Lowell but during our entire visit to this country. We have seen much in this country that we can take away with us, with, I may say, a most friendly and kindly interest, and I hope that old as we are as a nation we are not too old to learn from our younger child.

I hardly know, sir, how to speak to you on this occasion, because I feel that you have gone far beyond anything that we could have expected in entertaining us in the noble manner that you have done to-day. I can quite understand our

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friends in Boston having given us such a good reception as they did on Monday, although that far exceeded anything that we could have anticipated. But we had not, before our visit here to-day, a claim upon the ancient city of Lowell. I feel sure, however, that we have now a claim that we shall never forget, a claim of gratitude for your kindness to us, and I assure you it will long remain in the memory of every member of our delegation. I thank you, sir, most sincerely, from the bottom of my heart, for all your kindness to us.

Third regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — Never more prosperous than to-day, holding her emblematic sword simply for protection and peace. Although the Puritan who founded the State is gone, may Puritan principles and intelligence remain.

THE PRESIDENT. — I shall call upon the Adjutant-General of the State, Major-General Dalton. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers.*]

ADJUTANT-GENERAL DALTON.

Mr. Mayor, fellow-citizens of Lowell, fellow-soldiers of Massachusetts, and my heart prompts me to say, with extended hands, brothers and fellow-soldiers of old England, — I first desire to express the regrets of His Excellency at his inability to be present on account of the press of public duties. You, sir, have asked me to respond to the grand old Bay State. I am not equal to it, I will not attempt it. Her history is written so plainly and in such golden letters that he who runs may read. And, Mr. Mayor, the grand old city of Lowell forms no mean part of that history of our State. I will not weary you with the history from the old colonial times to now, of the hardships, struggles and wars, but will simply say that to-day we are a happy, prosperous, united country, and that Massachusetts joins hands with Lowell in extending to these boys here a hearty welcome with a warm heart.

I will not detain you as time is short. I can only say to these gentlemen that I have been associated with them but a few days, but I feel that they all belong to our family, and our family is Massachusetts and the United States. When they return to England may they carry with them as kind a remembrance of us as they will leave behind of themselves with us. I thank you, sir, for calling upon me.

Fourth regular toast —

The City of Boston, — Distinguished among the great cities of the land for its culture and enterprise and for its institutions of learning and charity as Boston is, we are identified in its progress and prosperity and are glad to renew our allegiance to the preservation of its name and fame.

THE PRESIDENT. — Gentlemen, it is seldom that the Mayor of the city of Boston has graced a table on social occasions in this city, and it is with pleasure that I introduce to you now His Honor Mayor Hugh O'Brien. [*Applause, and cheers for Mayor O'Brien.*]

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MAYOR O'BRIEN.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — It is very gratifying to the Mayor of Boston, the great commercial city of New England, to know that she stands high in the estimation of the city of Lowell, the great manufacturing centre of New England, — I might say the great manufacturing centre of the country. Boston and other commercial cities are largely indebted for their wealth and prosperity to the city of Lowell. The city of Lowell is our workshop. Our large warehouses are filled with your productions; their attractiveness gives life and spirit to our trade, and we are both prospering equally and will long continue to prosper.

It is forty years, Mr. Mayor, since I had the pleasure of visiting your city of Lowell. I have been surprised at its marvellous growth and beauty. The suburbs of Lowell that His Honor the Mayor has driven me through to-day are equal in beauty, I think, to the suburbs of Boston. You are not only building up a great manufacturing city, but you are building up a beautiful city. It is very pleasant, in riding through the streets, to see the magnificent elms that line every street in the city. They say that New Haven is the Elm City of the country. I believe that Lowell is in reality the Elm City of the country. I will not detain you, gentlemen, with any lengthy remarks, but I hope that in forty years from this time, when I next visit the city of Lowell, she will have continued to grow and prosper as she has during the past forty years.

Fifth regular toast —

The Honored Veteran, — Faithful in public service, glorious in arms, and eloquent in speech, most cordially we greet him to-day in the city which was once his home.

THE PRESIDENT. — I have the pleasure of introducing to you Gen. Nathaniel Prentiss Banks. [*Prolonged cheering.*]

MAJOR-GEN. N. P. BANKS.

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens, — I thank you cordially for the kind greeting with which you have welcomed the announcement made by the toast-master. I was in my youth a visitor and later a resident in this city, and I look back to both experiences in my life as among the happiest and the most important that have occurred to me. It is a little longer ago since I was first here than was that solitary visit that his Honor the Mayor paid. I think it is sixty-eight years, no, it cannot be as much as that, sixty-two years ago, that I was in the city of Lowell, making my home with some of the relatives of my mother's family. They had moved from the town of Waltham, where I was born, to this city and were engaged then in a very small community, in what was called and better known as the Swamp Lots than any other part of the territory which afterwards was called the City of Lowell. Later I took a part in the manufacturing business and always flattered myself that it was in a great degree owing to my industry and skill that the city has grown so wealthy and prosperous. If I have made a mistake in that, I hope you will allow me, at least while I occupy this stand, to flatter myself that there is some foundation for the assumption on my part.

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But there is something to be said of Lowell besides that which appertains either to myself or to any other one of its people, earlier or later. There was a citizen of Boston who had much to do with the creation of this original seat of the manufacturing industry of the United States. That was Francis Cabot Lowell, the man whom I have often said and believed with great truth, was the ablest man that the United States has produced, disconnected with the public offices of the country. He was not altogether a fortunate man. He had the misfortune at one time to be a prisoner on board the Dartmoor prison ship, and as he walked the decks of that prison ship night and day, he asked himself what it was that gave to England the power to control the governments of the world, to remain the one undisputed mistress of the sea and to roll her armies with promptness with skill, with power and with success, in whatever direction she chose. He said to himself that it was the manufacturing industry of that British Empire. He determined then, when not more than thirty or thirty-two years of age, an invalid, a prisoner, with no security whatever of leaving the Dartmoor prison ship, he determined that when he regained his liberty he would undertake to establish the manufacturing industry of the United States. He came to the city, or what is now the city of my birth, the city of Waltham, and there established a little mill, in which was made the first experiment in this country for manufacturing successes with such skill and with such advantages that in 1816 they believed that they were able to occupy a larger theatre than they had entered upon, and purchased the water power of what is now the city of Lowell, and planted their industry here. It was the flag of Great Britain on the sea that prompted them and inspired them to do that work. It was the power that she had herself achieved over the governments of other parts of the world, on the sea as well as on the land, and the wealth that she acquired by the success of her manufacturing industry, that Mr. Lowell emulated.

There was a young man in the State of South Carolina who himself had ambition in that way, but not exactly in the same direction as Mr. Lowell. The man of South Carolina that I speak of was John Colville Calhoun, well known in the history of this country. Calhoun was interested in cotton. He knew that his own State could produce the finest cotton in the world, but there was no market for it, there was no use for it, there was no price for it, there was no motive for its cultivation, its production or its marketing. His great object, therefore, was to create some process by which cotton could be grown more freely and introduced into the industries of the country. He became acquainted with Mr. Francis Cabot Lowell, and they sat down in the city of Washington, in the winter of 1816, and established a rate of duty, of protection for cotton manufacture which Mr. Lowell was enabled, from his experience in the manufacture of cotton, to say would secure the success of that manufacture and would give a market for the cotton which the Southern States then hoped to produce and to supply. From this combination of the two men, neither of them known to the world, neither of them a man of property, neither of them a man of experience, but having just the knowledge which each had discovered from the place where he had lived, of the peculiar advantages of that particular place, and what might be produced if they could verify and extend their expectations and conclusions in enlarging this business, the cotton manufactures of this country sprang.

The tariff of 1816 was a proposition of very great simplicity. It was a propo-

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sition to establish in the legislation of the country this condition: that every yard of cotton cloth imported from England, that cost less than six cents a yard, should be estimated and valued at six cents a yard and taxed accordingly in the rate of duties that it paid. That was all of the arbitrary system they had proposed, and the adoption of that single proposition gave success to the manufacturing industries of Waltham in the first instance, and afterwards of this city until it has reached what you see in Lowell to-day. When I was here in 1826 there was nothing of the city or town of Lowell but the Swamp Lots. Everywhere else there was nothing but farming fields, not greatly cultivated, and some fruit gardens, which my friends knew perfectly well all about and used to visit at night or day, generally in the night, I believe, but not for their own benefit or for the harm of anybody else. The success of the city of Lowell in this culture, this manufacturing, gave an impetus to the iron product, to the development of our minerals, to the growth of wool and of woollen manufactures, until, after this period of forty, fifty or sixty years, more or less, the product of the manufacturing industry of the United States last year, 1887, taking the raw materials used, the wages paid and the value of the manufactured product, amounted to ten billions a year. It is increasing at the rate of five hundred million dollars or one billion dollars every year, so that there can be no interruption in the prosperity of the industries of this country, in manufactures and in trade. For the next year, 1889, the manufacturing industry of the United States will not be less than eleven or twelve billions of dollars. Now, gentlemen, as you have originated and created this industry, because it is indisputable that it came from the city of Lowell, it is for you to say whether it is worth while to maintain it and to increase it, if possible, and to extend the benefits which you have derived from it to other parts of the country where it is less known and where less advantages have occurred. I do not know that there is, in the history of the world, another instance where, in this period of time, as the result of the labors of two such men as I have described to you, Mr. Lowell and Mr. Calhoun, any such result, applicable to the benefit of the race to which we belong, or so beneficial to this country and other countries of the world, has been obtained. For this we are indebted to the power represented by our guests here, the mighty power which then controlled the government of the world, on the sea and on the land.

Mr. President and gentlemen, I do not know that it is worth while for me to say anything more than what I have said. The single fact that I have stated is all that possibly could have been expected from the greatest possible precocity, the greatest possible success of our people in the industries of the world. But we have one other consideration which is of advantage to us, that while we have been engaged in the production of this vast industrial product, doing injury and harm to no being on the face of the earth, but benefiting everybody and everything here and elsewhere, we have the testimony, not of our own people only, but of the best instructed men of the world elsewhere as to the fortunate condition of our operatives. I name, for instance, Mr. Mulhall, the author of some statistical works more important, more extended, more valuable and more reliable than any that have been published within our time, who, in one of the two, I do not remember the title of the particular work to which I refer though it was not that which he called "The Balance Sheet of the World," but one upon the same subject, declared, in the words that I use, that "the operatives of

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the city of Lowell are the best fed, the best clothed, the best instructed, the best governed and the happiest laboring people that live on the face of the earth." I am sure from what I have seen that there are none that surpass them in all these respects, in our own country or in such other countries as I have seen. While I read in the paper occasionally that there are persons, not here but away, who say that the operatives of manufacturing industries in other countries are happier or better or as happy and as well cared for as our own people, I am perfectly sure that if they were this day, or any day, to inspect for themselves, they would confirm the declaration of Mr. Mulhall in his work to which I have referred.

This day and the exercises in which we have been engaged are not at all favorable to speaking upon this or any other question, but I thank you for the opportunity of saying a few words. I have enjoyed myself to-day very much. I liked our visit to the Martin Luther Club. Their form of worship pleased me very much indeed. I was a great deal afraid for some time that they would baptize us before they got through, but we improved by their form of worship, enjoyed it very much and escaped their baptism, for which I am sure our friends who are strangers here, as well as my own associates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, will be devoutedly thankful.

THE PRESIDENT. — Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery and of the Honourable Artillery of London, it seems that the impression made upon our people is so deep and so cordial that an invitation has been extended to you by the Second Corps of Cadets to remain this evening and pass the night in dancing. Gentlemen, you are all cordially invited and we hope some of you will remain over.

Sixth regular toast —

The Second Corps of Cadets, — An ideal type of citizen soldiery, loyal, disciplined and brave, and entitled to especial esteem on the part of our citizens because of its military guardianship of a detachment of Lowell's brightest youth.

THE PRESIDENT. — I call upon Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Dalton, of the Second Corps of Cadets. [*Great applause.*]

LIEUT.-COL. DALTON.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — Certainly you can expect no word from me at this time, after the very pleasant word that has been said and the eloquent remarks to which you have listened, other than to gratefully and most sincerely acknowledge the courtesy of Lowell and the kindly sentiment expressed in the toast for the organization that I have the honor to command. If what we have done to-day, in forming a part of the escort to the procession and joining in the reception to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its very honorable guests from across the sea has been of any service whatever, we feel amply compensated for coming here from our little city by the sea. I feel that we have been honored by being permitted to join in the escort, and we are only too

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anxious to have done some little service for this city which has so recently contributed so many excellent young men to our ranks as this has. I thank you, kindly.

Seventh regular toast —

The Press, — The foe of corruption and deceit, the friend of virtue and honor, ancient and honorable in its career and an artillery of invincible power.

THE PRESIDENT. — I call upon Hon. George A. Marden. [*Cheers and applause.*]

HON. GEORGE A. MARDEN.

I am very much obliged to the toast-master for the pleasant way in which he has referred to the press, not only pleasant but also true. That is the beauty of it. You talk about your Ancient and Honorable Artillery, even of London, which is not yet four hundred years old, but that is a mere chicken compared with the press. Why, we date back to the Garden of Eden. One of the individuals who has been connected with the press ever since got an exclusive interview with all the occupants of that garden and published it to all the world. When you go down through the subsequent ages, you find traces of the press all the way. "Of making many books there is no end," said an old gentleman once. Books are made now by the press; I suppose they were then. Zaccheus, you know, went out to see his Lord, and had to climb a tree in order to see him, because of the press.

The duties of the press in connection with a celebration of this kind are to make some men famous, if they can; to make events famous, whether they can or not.

I enjoy exceedingly this visit of our British cousins. They have seen America under happy auspices. It was well for them to go to Boston to start with. Why, look at the Mayor of Boston. He 's a great man. I know it, because I heard two women talking about him the other day. One of them said, "You know Mayor O'Brien is a great man. Why, his name is 'Huge' O'Brien," she said. Now, it is not everybody that gets a chance at Boston as our British cousins have. It is worth while to go to the Hub of the Universe once in one's life, and when one gets not only the Hub but all the felloes around it, fellows like "Bob" Dalton and Horace Rockwell, he is enjoying something he never can hope to enjoy again in all his life. Boston! There is nothing like Boston, unless it is Lowell. You know the woman who went to the spirit land and sent back a communication was asked what sort of a place heaven was, and she said, "It 's delightful, it 's beautiful, it 's delicious, but then it 's not Boston." She must have been the wife of the man who died, who, when she went to get a tombstone for him, asked the gravestone man what she had better put on for an inscription. "Well," said he, "you can put on that he has gone to a better land." "No," said she, with cold dignity, "you forget that he lived in Boston." And then, when you have got through with Boston, to come up here and be entertained by the Martin Luthers! Why, Gen. Banks has just hinted at something that occurred upon Tyng's Island. One of my young friends, who has a pious mother, joined the Martin Luthers one day, and she said she was glad that Billy had

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joined so good an organization. It certainly is worth while to come to Lowell and to learn how the aborigines were treated some two hundred and fifty years ago. I know that John Eliot baptized some of them. Whether it was the baptism that Gen. Banks was to have been baptized of to-day, I don't know, but I do know that whoever subjects himself to the baptism of the Martin Luthers gets an exceedingly cordial reception.

Now we have the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston here, I won't say anything of them. They were here once before, some eleven years ago, and if there is any event in the history of the city of Lowell that is remembered it is that visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. But here in town to-day we have our friends from London. Why, for ten centuries we have learned from Great Britain about all we ever knew, in one way or another, and when she sends over here a score of such fellows as these we can begin to understand how it was that Wellington whipped at Waterloo. "It 's so English, you know." I confess I had not much idea of what a real Englishman was before. I suspect, however, that they scratched the city of London all over and raked out the twenty handsomest fellows they had. If that is the fact, we thank them for the courtesy. If, however, they are only the average Englishmen, we take off our hats and say to them, "We don't care to pick any quarrel with you about fish at present." We have had you here for a short time in this little cotton-spinning city of ours. We have tried to do our best. If you go away from here with as pleasant impressions of us as we have of you there cannot be anything too good for you to say of us when you get home.

Eighth regular toast —

Our Corporations, — Interwoven with the industry and growth of our city, they are gratefully remembered as nurseries of industry and promoters of prosperity, while their products are recognized in every land and their value is acknowledged in every clime.

THE PRESIDENT. — I shall call upon the Hon. Charles A. Stott. [*Cheers.*]

HON. CHARLES A. STOTT.

Mr. Mayor, — We read that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and certainly upon this occasion we fully realize the truth of it, for we have an opportunity of receiving and welcoming not only our friends from Boston but their guests, the representatives of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. And I could not but feel, while the Major was speaking for the London Artillery, of the difference which existed between to-day and more than two hundred and fifty years ago; of the difference between their reception in this country to-day and the reception that awaited those other representatives who landed at Plymouth Rock. They came here to found a Commonwealth whose chief corner-stone was loyalty to God and the equality of man; you have come here, my friends, under very different auspices; you come here to see a country thriving and prosperous from one end to the other. In going about our country you must have observed the energy, the thrift and the enterprise of our people. In coming here to-day we

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show you a busy city, founded and established a little over sixty years ago. As Gen. Banks has said, it was then only farming land and there was nothing here, but since that time we have built up what you have seen to-day. We are pleased to have an opportunity of showing you the beauties of our city and having you inspect some of our thriving industries. The beautiful river which afforded you safe conveyance from that famous retreat of the Luthers sets in motion every morning more than eight hundred thousand cotton spindles, together with a woollen machinery of more than twenty-three thousand looms that are clacking together. We are weaving out every week more than five million yards of cotton cloth, enough to extend from New York to Liverpool. Think, my friends, of the amount of production. Together, as New-Englanders, in what we call corporations, but you know as joint stock companies, we have fourteen millions of capital engaged in the cotton manufacture. We have five millions engaged in the woollen industry and the iron industry, together with all the varied industries, that make up a busy people, and we are a busy people. It seems sometimes as if we partook of the very nature and motion of our ceaseless machinery. But we are glad and grateful for an opportunity to stop awhile, to turn aside for a few moments from the busy cares of life, to join with you, Mr. Mayor, in welcoming, on behalf of the people of Lowell, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, and their guests, the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

I feel especially proud in standing here to-day responding to this sentiment, representing in some measure the industrial and the commercial industries of our city. I am proud to stand here in your presence, gentlemen of the London Artillery, for my father came from your land and in my veins flows your blood. I feel especially gratified when I look into the faces of these gentlemen from London, when I remember that our soldier President was received in that metropolis with open arms and the freedom of that great metropolis was accorded to him, and when I remember that later, when he had rendered up his accounts, your great Queen sent beneath the ocean those words of sympathy and condolence to Mrs. Grant. We felt then that indeed in all our veins flowed the blood of Englishmen, that we were brothers and could not be separated by any sort of trouble which might arise hereafter. We revered and honored our President in life; we honor and revere his memory in death.

My friends, the people whom you have seen to-day are firm believers in that system of protection which protects the industries of our country from goods that are manufactured on the other side, but I may say truthfully and sincerely and happily that we know of no *ad valorem* or specific duties upon genuine hospitality and good fellowship.

Ninth regular toast —

The City of Lowell, — The cosmopolitan home of a busy, loyal and thrifty people, happy to-day in endeavoring to entertain worthily their honored guests.

THE PRESIDENT. — I have the honor to introduce to you the Hon. Frederick T. Greenhalge, of Lowell. [*Great applause.*]

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HON. FREDERICK T. GREENHALGE.

Mr. Mayor, Citizens and Soldiers of London, Boston, Lowell, and everywhere else, — I am told that you only have about five minutes to remain and that whatever I have to say must be compressed into that compass. I have been studying the encyclopædia to-day, and I find that England is the larger part of one of the British Isles, which, for your further information I will add, lie off the western coast of Europe. These things might be forgotten. Charles Lamb said, "You remember France," and some people had forgotten France. Now, England is a land which has been visited chiefly by conquests. Everything dates from the Conquest, and the only difficulty is to know what particular conquest is referred to. In the beginning Brian Boru conquered England at the battle of Clontarf. It is denied by some historians, but it is asserted by others to be true. Then came the conquest by Julius Cæsar, and then the conquest by Hengist and Horsa, at which conquest some members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston were present. Then came the conquest by William the Norman, a Frenchman, fifteen thousand of whose descendants now dwell with us in the city of Lowell. And, friends, a dreadful humiliation occurred for England. William, called the Third, after having, at the head of the Dutch, captured Holland, invaded England and captured her throne. Worse than that, there was a remarkable invasion and a most bloody battle fought, the battle of Dorking, at which the Honourable Artillery Company of London performed prodigies of valor. They were cut off to a man, and I suspect these gentlemen are impostors. And in spite of the brilliant naval manœuvres of Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B, the conquest of England was practically accomplished. What there was left was reserved for the shameful record of last year, when a mere handful of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston took by storm the proud metropolis of Great Britain and Ireland. Can there be a blacker depth of humiliation than that?

You are here now, I don't know whether as prisoners or as invaders, but you come under a different guise than you did about a century ago. Then your coming was heralded by the wild gallop of Paul Revere's horse in the dead of night and carnage and distress followed in your path. To-day you come heralded by a roar of acclamation and fraternal greeting that resounds from one end of the continent to the other and drowns the noise of the Atlantic and the Pacific surge. Even Lowell, hard-working Lowell, stops for a moment and rests upon its strong right arm, child of toil as Lowell is, and bids you partake of its hospitality by the banks of the beautiful Merrimack. On this day not only "Harry the king, Bedford and Exeter, shall, in our flowing cups, be freshly remembered," but we shall remember those soldiers of constitutional freedom, Hampden, Pym, Chatham and Fox, Gladstone and Beaconsfields. We ask you to extend the meed of your sympathy to the men who have done and taken up the work which was done on bloody battle-fields. My friends, the city of Lowell is a city of workers. We have to support not only ourselves, but, as His Honor, the truthful Mayor of Boston — and it is not always we can get a Mayor who is truthful — has said, "We have to support Boston." You have seen to-day in our mills, in our machine shops, where the money is made out of which we make such a grand demonstration as was made the other day in Boston. Then, you may say, "Why do you support Boston?" Why, one of your countrymen, John Ruskin, a very respect-

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able man, says that we are deficient in cathedrals and that we have not any ruins. To the charge of the lack of cathedrals we plead guilty, but when you talk about ruins, when you get back to England ask Ruskin what he has to say of the city of Boston, ask him what he has to say of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, after it has had a close engagement with this small detachment of emaciated Englishmen. However, the hour has struck, and I bid you good by and God-speed.

The gathering then broke up, and the entertainment by the citizens of Lowell was at an end. There was just time to re-assume arms and accoutrements and to board the special train which left the adjoining station at 5.44 P. M. Boston was reached an hour later. The members of the Honourable Artillery Company were driven from the depot to the Victoria in tally-ho coaches. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company marched by the shortest route to its Armory at Faneuil Hall, where, preparatory to being dismissed, Commander Smith made a short speech of thanks and congratulations. He said: —

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I don't propose to make any speech to-night, but for one moment I want to thank you heartily for the kind, generous, soldierly and gentlemanly support which you have given me since I was made Commander of this old corps. I thank both officers and men for the support that they have given me. With this parade to-day ends, so far as the Company is concerned, the two hundredth and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Gentlemen, I thank you.

Three hearty cheers for Commander Smith were given, and then Major George S. Merrill moved that the thanks of the Company be returned to the preacher of the anniversary sermon, and that a copy of the sermon be requested for publication with the proceedings of the year.

The motion was adopted unanimously.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN. — I desire to say in presence of the gentlemen here that the medal, not the badge but the medal, which has been struck in recognition of the two hundredth and fiftieth anniversary of this Company will be ready for delivery on Monday afternoon next. I shall be very glad to have as many as possible of the gentlemen connected with the Company who were actually upon duty upon anniversary day, present themselves at my office here from half past two until six o'clock on that day, when I shall be ready to deliver the medals. I wish to state that none are entitled to medals except those who participated in the festivities of the occasion of anniversary day, and that according to the arrangement that has been made, no gentleman is entitled to more than one.

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LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEN TAKING PART IN THE EXCURSION TO LOWELL, JUNE 6, 1888.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Captain.*
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, *Armorer aud Quartermaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
Major ARCHIBALD E MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. ALFRED S. DINSMORE, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Chief of Staff. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Past Commander.*

Past Commanders. — Capt. James A. Fox, Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Capt. John L. Stevenson, Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Col. Henry Walker.

Major E. F. Trow, Amoskeag Veterans.

Lieut. Edward E. Allen, *Chairman*, and Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, and Sergt. Amasa Bailey, of the Committee of Arrangements; Sergt. Charles J. Hayden, Finance Committee; Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, *Past Chaplain.*

DETAILS.

Personal Escort to the English Guests.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom.
Major James P. Frost. Capt. Charles W. Stevens.

Guides.

Right General Guide. E. B. Wadsworth.
Left General Guide. Emmons R. Ellis.

Markers.

Henry F. Wade. Edwin Warner.

Band Guide.

Frederick I. Clayton.

Color Bearers.

National Color Bearer. William F. Bacon.
State Color Bearer. Joseph H. Baguley.

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VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

John Thomas.
Lyman S. Hapgood.
Charles Jarvis.
David W. Lewis.
E. Wilbur Brown.
Daniel L. Ware.
Edward N. Pickering.
George Going.
Fred Revere.
Charles R. Brown.
Dexter Pratt.
Thomas Restieaux.
Edward Coggins.
Joshua M. Cushing.
Charles G. Davis.
S. Vinton Stillings.
Eugene A. Holton.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

Edward B. Blasland, *Right Guide.*
Marshall Lincoln.
Fred W. Goodwin
James B. Smith.
Henry G. Weston.
Raymond S. Byam.
Kendall H. Damon.
Geo. B. Spaulding, *Left Guide.*
Elmar A. Messinger.
John F. Banchor.
George E. Hall.
Henry D. Andrews.
George J. Raymond.
William B. Hathaway.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Sergeant.*

Isaac D. Dana, *Right Guide.*
Albert C. Betteley.
Wm. K. Millar.
Thomas H. Harding.
William H. Howe.
Jacob Bensemoil.
Joseph H. Brown.
Elias A. Hammond, *Left Guide.*
David O. Clark.
Lowell M. Maxham.
Fred. H. Adams.
George D. Russell.
E. Herbert Whitney.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Ferdinand M. Trifet, *Right Guide.*
Henry H. Litchfield.
Arthur Fuller.
William H. Ford.
William G. Whitney.
Marshall B. Stebbins.
Edwin R. Frost, *Left Guide.*
J. Frederick Sampson.
George M. Potter.
Charles W. Dyer.
Joseph L. R. Eaton.
Howard J. Byrne.
William H. Gwynne.

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FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

William J. Smith, *Right Guide.*	Wm. H. Marsh, *Left Guide.*
Fred McDonald.	J. Max Raymond.
Winthrop Messinger.	William E. Jones.
George E. Cole.	William H. Russ.
Adoniram J. Hathaway.	Luther B. Lyman.
George T. Sears.	Isaac Kaffenburgh.
William M. Maynard.	Edward G. Tutein.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant.*

William F. Hall, *Right Guide.*	Albert E. DeRosay, *Left Guide.*
Henry A. Thorndike.	J. Henry Brown.
Charles W. Knapp.	William H. Mitchell.
Charles W. Parker.	Robert Burlen.
John S. Russell.	J. Chancellor Crafts.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Frank W. Dallinger, *Right Guide.*	John A. Hunneman, *Left Guide.*
J. Henry Kelley.	Lyman Boynton.
Stephen H. Tarbell.	Albert F. Cooke.
Henry G. Jordan.	William W. Sias.
Frank F. Olney.	William P. Jones.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EMERY GROVER, *Sergeant.*

Wilber C. Babcock, *Right Guide.*	Frederic Mills, *Left Guide.*
Albert Webster.	Abijah Thompson.
George G. Stratton.	Joseph B. Hathaway.
Robert M. Cross.	James H. Harlow.
Henry M. Daggett, Jr.	William Tyner.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Francis W. Flitner, *Right Guide.*	Joseph A. Plumer, *Left Guide.*
Henry Q. Stimpson.	Stephen B. Clapp.
Charles H. Clark.	W. Lithgow Willey.
Frederick W. A. Bergengren.	J. Charles Smith.
Winslow B. Lucas.	Horace K. Osborne.

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THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

CHARLES H. GLOVER, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*
J. Herbert Bowen.
Robert S. Gray.
William A. Moody.
Charles W. Woodward.
E. Frank Lewis, *Left Guide.*
Joseph C. Weeks.
William H. Emerson.
Charles M. Pear.
John Albree.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE W. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

Daniel H. Lane, *Right Guide.*
William N. Mills.
William Lumb.
William L. Dolbeare.
Charles C. Dame.
Albert E. Lockhart, *Left Guide.*
Edward E. Burdon.
James W. Vose.
Thomas Emerson.
William Pratt.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

ASAHEL WHEELER, *Sergeant.*

Moses J. Grodjinski, *Right Guide.*
Waldo H. Stearns.
James L. Burditt.
Henry A. Marks.
Charles H. Mitchell.
Charles T. Hough.
Caleb Chase.
Anthony Cunio, *Left Guide.*
Antonio L. DeRibas.
Edward F. Smith.
Ferdinand F. Favor.
J. Alba Davis.
Henry H. Hale.
Albert H. Stearns.

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MASONIC GREETINGS. — CENTRAL CLUB RECEPTION. — STATE AND CITY COURTESIES. — BOSTON AND ITS SUBURBS.

THE members of the Masonic Fraternity in Boston did their full share toward entertaining their brethren from England. The first Masonic body to throw open its doors to them was the St. Andrew's Royal Arch Chapter. Its members met in full numbers, in pursuance of the following notice: —

ST. ANDREW'S ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER

RECEIVES WITH

FRATERNAL GREETINGS

Major DURRANT, P.·. Z.·., Capt. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS, P.·. Z.·.,

Mr. KIRKPATRICK, and Mr. PARSLOW,

Royal Arch Masons and Members of the Honourable Company of London,

AT ITS

One Thousand Four Hundred and Seventy-Third Convocation,

Boston, Massachusetts.

WARREN B. ELLIS,
M. E. H. P.

ALFRED F. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*

The reception took place in Egyptian Hall at the Masonic Temple. The English visitors were escorted to the hall by Companions John L. Stevenson, Albert A. Folsom, and Thomas J. Olys, where they were received with all honors by M. E. H. P. Warren B. Ellis. An exemplification of the work followed, and after the reading of a letter from Capt. Woolmer-Williams, who was too ill to be present, and a brief speech from Major Durrant, the visitors retired to attend a reception at the Central Club.

A Reception was given by the Central Club to the members of the Honourable Artillery Company and their chief entertainers. The reception room of the club-house was most tastefully decorated for the occasion, the walls being festooned with flags with the inscription, "1638 — A. & H. A. Co. — 1888" and "Welcome to our friends." The windows were heavily curtained with American and British flags, while choice flowers and potted plants were placed around in great profusion, filling the air with their fragrance.

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From 8 P. M. until 11 P. M., the club-house was thronged with guests prominent in military and civil life, over two hundred and fifty accepting the hospitality of the Club.

Among the guests were, beside the members of the Honourable Artillery Company, Governor Ames, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and other members of the Governor's staff, Mayor O'Brien, Major-Gen. N. P. Banks, Hon. A. A. Ranney, officers of the regular army and navy, the officers and members of the Anniversary Committee and other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; commanding officers of brigades and regiments of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, with many of their field, line and staff officers.

The guests were received by Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, President of the Club and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, after which an elegant supper was served. The Salem Cadet Band played most acceptably during the evening.

THURSDAY, June 7.—The day was devoted to making formal calls upon State and City officials, and in visiting places of note and viewing many objects of interest within the city. At about 10 A. M., Past Commander Stevens, Major Frost, Capt. Folsom, and Capt. Hichborn taking the English visitors in charge, escorted them to the State House, where were waiting their arrival Commander Smith, Col. Walker, and Lieuts. E. E. Allen and J. Fottler. As they entered the building, they were met by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Col. Rockwell of the Governor's Staff, who conducted them to the Executive Chamber, where Gov. Ames tendered them a cordial welcome to the Capitol of the State, in which Lieut.-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett, Hon. Henry B. Peirce, Secretary of State, and Hon. E. M. McPherson of the Governor's Council as heartily joined. The visitors having been shown through the rooms of the Executive Council, and the Secretary of State's office, called on Hon. Alanson W. Beard, State Treasurer, and Hon. Charles R. Ladd, State Auditor. They were particularly interested in the Doric Hall, where hang the many flags, battle-scarred and torn, which were carried by the Massachusetts troops during the Civil War.

From the State House the party drove to the City Hall, and called upon Mayor Hugh O'Brien, who, after welcoming them to Boston, presented them to Hon. Charles H. Allen, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen, David F. Barry, President, and other members of the Common Council, and the heads of several of the City Departments. Under guidance of Fire Commissioners Fitch, Tobin and Murphy, and accompanied by Mayor O'Brien, the party visited the engine house on Fort Hill Square. Here Major Durrant rang in an alarm, and in less than five minutes five steam engines had arrived in the square and were playing. The workings of the telescope and Hayes truck and ladders, of the chemical engines and the water tower, were

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shown, as well as of the canvas chutes and life nets. At the house of the Protective Department an exhibition of quick hitching up was given, the time being less than four seconds from the sounding of the signal bell to the moment the horses were ready to start out with the wagons.

The stores of Messrs. Chase & Sanborn, where hot coffee was served, and that of R. H. White & Co., were then visited, after which the party lunched at the Hotel Vendome, by invitation of the Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Lunch being over, a part of the English visitors, under escort of the anniversary committee, took carriages for a drive through the suburbs, during which a call was made upon the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop at his residence in Brookline, he having invited the committee and its guests to an informal reception. It was Mr. Winthrop's ancestor who, as Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, signed the charter of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1638, while he himself has been a member of the organization since 1830, and held the office of First Lieutenant in 1833-1834. After passing a very pleasant hour, carriages were again taken, and the party returned to the Victoria Hotel. Those of the English visitors who did not participate in this drive, repaired, after the lunch, to the Central Club, where they were received by Lieuts. Sidney M. Hedges, Loren S. Dow and Mr. Charles Kenny, and several other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who had tendered to them a drive, and a dinner at the Country Club, Mr. Kenny courteously furnishing his tally-ho coach for the use of the party. A stop was made *en route* at the residence of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, where the party joined in the reception given by that gentleman, proceeding thence directly to the Country Club. Here, several hours were most delightfully spent and an elegantly appointed dinner was served, after which hosts and guests, at a late hour, returned to Boston.

The members of the delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who visited England in 1887 were most hospitably entertained by the members of the Fitzroy Lodge and Fitzroy Chapter of the Holy Royal Arch connected with the Honourable Artillery Company. Several of the English delegation belonged to that Lodge and Chapter, and the Columbian Lodge of F. and A. M. of Boston invited them to attend a regular communication on the evening of June 7, 1888. Invitations to be present were also extended to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who belonged to the Masonic Fraternity, to the most worthy Grand Master and officers of the Grand Lodge, to the Worshipful Masters' Association, and other past and presiding Masters.

Worshipful Master A. A. Hall presided, and was assisted in receiving the guests by a committee consisting of Wor. A. A. Folsom,

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Wor. George A. Gillette, Wor. W. M. Cameron, Wor. E. Bentley Young and Wor. William J. Stevens, Past Masters; Bro. Frank H. Mudge and Bro. George H. Allen from the members, a large portion of whom belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Music was furnished by the Temple Quartette. The order of exercises was as follows: —

COLUMBIAN LODGE.

REGULAR COMMUNICATION, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1888.

ORDER OF MUSIC.

Reception of Guests.

1. ODE OF WELCOME.

Words by R. W. WM. T. R. MARVIN, and music by Bro. WM. H. GERRISH, specially composed for this occasion.

FROM THE EAST OF COLUMBIAN LODGE, A. F. & A. M.

BROTHER, — You are fraternally invited to attend a regular communication of Columbian Lodge to be held on Thursday evening, June 7, 1888, at half past seven o'clock, in the Masonic Temple, Boston, at which time the Lodge will confer the Master Mason's Degree, and a Deputation of the Masons of Fitzroy Lodge and Fitzroy Chapter of the Holy Royal Arch, connected with the Honourable Artillery Company of London, are expected to be present

Please fill the blanks on the enclosed card with your names, Masonic rank and Lodge, and hand to Mr. Tyler. Owing to limited accommodations the card, which must be presented for admission, is not transferable.

Fraternally,

ALBERT A. HALL.
Worshipful Master.

W. T. R. MARVIN, *Secretary.*

The sun, which is the glory and beauty of the day, rises in the east and sets in the west: Arts and Sciences, as well as Freemasonry, etc.

Upspringing from the rosy East,
Bright Phœbus drives his shining steeds:
And towards the crimson-clouded West,
Religion, Art, and Science leads.
So, like the sparkling god of day,
Her westward course Latomia fares,
And wandering on her pilgrim way,
The flaming torch of Friendship bears.

At length on Albion's shore she stood,
Watching "the Star of Empire" bright;
Then crossing the Atlantic flood,
New England hailed her altar-light.
We greet again, with hearts sincere,
Her sons from o'er old Ocean's tide;
Their crimson cross floats fair and clear
Columbia's glittering stars beside.

Where'er Apollo's car may roam,
On Britain's realm no sunsets glow:
'Neath Masonry's pure azure dome,
Our Orients bright no boundaries know.
Old England's red and Masons' blue
Unite to form a purple dye, —
Love's royal tint, whose pledges true
Shall bind our hearts in deathless tie.

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I.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC.

2.	We welcome thee	*A. Neithardt*
3.	Remember now thy Creator	*W. H. Gerrish*
4.	Father, in Thy mysterious presence	*W. H. Gerrish*

II.

5.	Still, still with Thee	*W. H. Gerrish*
6.	The shadows of the evening hour	*W. H. Gerrish*
7.	Hail, smiling morn!	*K. Spofforth*
9.	Lift thine eyes	*Mendelssohn*
10.	Let us meet upon the Level, then	*W. H. Gerrish*
11.	CLOSING. O summer night!	*Dudley Buck*

A banquet formed a part of the proceedings, and the short speeches of welcome and responses which were made were full of the cordiality which had been so marked wherever the English visitors had been received during the earlier part of the week.

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RECEPTION BY THE FIRST REGIMENT OF LIGHT INFANTRY, PROVIDENCE, R. I., JUNE 8, 1888.

By invitation of the First Light Infantry and other citizens of Providence, the officers and the anniversary committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London visited that city, going there by the Boston and Providence Railroad in two special cars attached to the 10 A. M. train, which was drawn by locomotive Robert Keayne, No. 1638, the name given it in honor of the first Commander of the Boston organization, and the number by a strange coincidence being the same as the year in which the Company was chartered. As they were whirled past Canton they waved and shouted regards to Lieut. Jacob Silloway, an invalid member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who was seated in his garden surrounded by friends, watching the train as it sped by. The party included all the members of the English delegation, excepting Capt. Woolmer-Williams who was ill and sent excuses, and Lieut. Evans, who left Boston the afternoon before for New York on his way to London, and Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, Commander Henry E. Smith, Major John McDonough, Lieut. Charles F. Munroe, Adjt. J. Payson Bradley, Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Col. Henry Walker, Major George S. Merrill, Capt. Charles W. Stevens, Capt. William H. Cundy, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Lieut.-Col. Edward B. Blasland, Major James P. Frost, Capts. George A. Keeler, Samuel Hichborn, Alfred N. Proctor and George E. Lovett, Lieuts. Jacob Fottler, Thomas Savage, Sidney M. Hedges, Edward E. Wells, George E. Hall, George H. Allen and E. H. Richards, Sergts. E. G. Scripture and E. Frank Lewis, and Messrs. A. Shuman and Homer Daggett, Jr., Col. William E. Clarke of the First Light Infantry Veteran Association of Providence, and Major E. F. Trow of the Amoskeag Veterans of New Hampshire.

The station at Providence was crowded when the train rolled in there at 11.05 A. M., and as the visitors left the cars they were received with hearty applause. Gen. E. H. Rhodes, commanding the brigade of Rhode Island Militia, who was accompanied by Capt. Fred. Burt, A. D. C., Adj.-Gen. Elisha Dyer, Col. Henry F. Lippitt, of the Governor's Staff, Adj. James F. Phetteplace representing the First Light Infantry Regiment, and numerous civic officials, extended personal greetings to them and a welcome to the city. The visitors were escorted to the soldiers' monument, where the First Light Infantry,

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active and veteran, drawn up in line, saluted the visitors, the band playing "God Save the Queen" as they passed. The salute having been acknowledged, a column was formed as follows: —

Reeves' American Band.
Drum Corps.
Col. WILLIAM H. THORNTON,
Commanding the First Light Infantry Regiment.

STAFF.

First Light Infantry Veteran Association.
First Light Infantry, Company D, Capt. Draper.
First Light Infantry, Company A, Capt. Cook.
Adjt.-Gen. Elisha Dyer of Rhode Island.
Adjt.-Gen. Samuel Dalton of Massachusetts.
Delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.
Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.
First Light Infantry Regiment, Company B, Capt. Rose.
First Light Infantry Regiment, Company C, Capt. Rendall.

It moved through Dorrance, Westminster, Canal, Steeple, and North Main Streets, Market Square, and Westminster, Burrill, High, Broad, Weybosset and Dyer Streets to the wharf of the Continental Steamboat Company, where the "City of Newport" was moored, gayly decorated with bunting, and displaying the stars and stripes, the cross of St. George and the Union Jack. There were many pleasant incidents during the march, and all along the route the spectators were numerous and enthusiastic in their welcome. As the column marched up Westminster Street, Professor A. A. Stanley played "Rule Britannia" on the Grace Church chimes, in compliment to the visitors from abroad. The establishment of J. Harry Welch, a member of the First Light Infantry veterans and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was handsomely decorated, displaying the American and British flags which the guests saluted. At the corner of Snow Street, the school battalion of Rice, Goffe and Smith's English and Classical School stood in line, two hundred strong, under the command of Major F. W. Matteson, and presented arms to the moving column. On Weybosset Street, the members of the Order of the Sons of St. George displayed their banner and flags from their lodge-room and loudly applauded the visitors.

The wharf was reached about 12 o'clock, and a few minutes later the "City of Newport" steamed for the famous Narragansett Bay. Among its passengers were many guests who had not taken part in the street parade, and they included Gov. Royal C. Taft and his Staff, Ex-Gov. John W. Davis, Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Darling, Mayor Gilbert F. Robbins, of Providence, Brig.-Gen. Rhodes, Gen. Olney Arnold, of

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Pawtucket, Representative John C. Wyman, City Clerk H. V. A. Joslin, Ex-Mayor Hayward, President Dennis, of the Common Council, Prof. Alonzo Williams, Chief of Police Guild, Mr. L. H. Humphreys, Mr. Herbert W. Ladd, Mr. Henry C. Clarke, Mr. John Heathcote and Mr. John Shepard. During the trip, the American Band, stationed on the forward deck, gave a concert of national airs, and passing vessels gave a series of salutes to which responses were promptly made. In the good fellowship of the day and the admiration of the scenery on either side the forty minutes of the sail passed only too quickly.

The party landed at Bullock's Point at 12.45 P. M. Thence the hosts and guests marched to Crescent Park, where ranks were broken and a light lunch was served. The next hour or more was spent informally, in lounging in shady spots, in playing ball, or, as with the Englishmen, in watching the novel preparations for the clam-bake and becoming initiated into the mysteries of cooking clams as they did afterwards into those of dissecting and eating them, both of which lessons appeared to be very agreeable to them, as well as to those present who were "to the manor born."

About 2 P. M., line was re-formed and all marched into the large dining-hall, where a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake elaborate enough to be called a dinner was served, as shown in part by the following

MENU.

Clam Chowder.

Boiled Salmon. Lobster Croquettes and Green Peas.
Eels Breaded, Tartar Sauce. Soft Shell Crabs.
Sliced Tomatoes. *Radishes.*
Cucumbers. *Rareripes.*
Baked Clams. Baked Tautog.

Indian Pudding, with Cream.

Strawberries and Cream.

Neapolitan Cream. Cake.
Roquefort Cheese. Crackers.

Black Coffee.

The card on which these details were printed was elaborate, and served as a pleasing souvenir of the occasion. It bore the dates of the organizations taking part in the excursion, "London, 1537; Boston, 1638; Providence, 1818"; and an engraving of King Crab's Triumphal March as portrayed in the following lines: —

"King Crab with all his henchmen comes,
To greet his kindred dear;
And fishes all, both great and small,
Must leave the passage clear."

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At the tables, over which Col. William H. Thornton presided, the several organizations were intermingled and good fellowship reigned supreme. Near the Chairman were seated Gov. Taft, Ex-Gov. Davis, Mayor Robbins, Ex-Mayor Hayward, the Commanders of the visiting military, Adjt.-Gens. Dalton and Dyer, and other prominent gentlemen. Seats near the head of the table were also reserved for Col. R. H. I. Goddard, Col. Henry F. Lippitt, Lieut.-Col. Samuel T. Douglas, Mr. Herbert W. Ladd, Lieut. Hez. Martin, Lieut. William Ely, and Capt. Fred B. Burt, who, with Col. Thornton, and Adjt.-Gen. Dyer, composed a committee of arrangements. When visitors and hosts were in place, cigars having been lighted, Col. Thornton said: —

Gentlemen and Comrades, — We bid you welcome to this institution of Rhode Island, a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake. We ask you to sit down and sample it, and later we will hear your judgment.

With appetites sharpened by the sea air, visitors and hosts entered upon a hearty discussion of the clams and the "extra fixings," only stopping for a few minutes, at Col. Thornton's suggestion, to allow the English guests to see the bake opened. Then, with every appearance of comfort and content, they drew their chairs away from the tables as Col. Thornton rapped for order. The cheers which greeted him having ceased, he spoke as follows: —

Comrades, — There is nothing that brings men closer together or does more to cement the ties of friendship than the proud privilege of wearing the uniform of their country, and commingling in happy fraternity on occasions like the present. Then they become brothers immediately. Gentlemen and comrades, to you who have come so far away from your homes to this our land, we bid you welcome. To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston we too bid welcome. You have come to-day upon the shores of Rhode Island to participate with us in an institution which, I think I have the right to say, dates back further than the records and charters of any organization which is represented here to-day. You have come here to participate in a Rhode Island clam-bake. When you sat down to this table I asked you to participate and I asked for your judgment. What is it? [*Cries of* "*Good.*"] As I said before, I think the institution is older even than the charter of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, for when Roger Williams, he who was sent from Massachusetts to inaugurate the State of Rhode Island, came here, what did he receive? The first thing was a Rhode Island clam-bake. You have participated in the same, and I hope that when you return to your country you will carry back with you pleasant remembrances of what you have received.

I am not going to be long in this matter, for I am admonished that a sail down the bay is more to be desired than speech-making. Is that right? So, gentlemen, in the name of the First Light Infantry Regiment and of the citizens of Providence, I welcome you here at this time. Our Governor is with us and

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he will welcome you for our State. To make things short, I will close, and announce the first toast. It is this: —

The President of the United States,— One whom we all love to honor, for in extolling him we feel that we honor ourselves.

I will call upon Gen. Olney Arnold to respond to this toast. [*Cheers and applause, the whole company rising.*]

GEN. OLNEY ARNOLD.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It is the unexpected that always happens. I had not the most distant idea, until a few moments ago, that I was expected to respond to any sentiment before this honorable body. I should, had I been notified, have considered it a great honor to be selected to respond to this sentiment or to any other, on such an occasion But I have long ago made up my mind not to be surprised at anything. This generation in this country and the world, even, is one of great surprises. The magnetic telegraph that united two continents was, in its first days, a great surprise. The telephone of to-day is no surprise at all, and the phonograph and whatever may come afterwards to bring us into closer connection with the citizens of the great nation who are our guests to-day, will surprise us no more. Why, gentlemen, if you will allow me at this moment to speak of a citizen here, whom I suppose we shall hear from before we get through, I was not even surprised when John Wyman was elected to the Legislature the other day —

MR. WYMAN. — I was delighted.

GEN. ARNOLD. — But I want to say to you, gentlemen, in answer to what he has said, that I shall be surprised if he is ever re-elected. I recall at this moment a story which I heard the other day, which illustrates somewhat my position here. It was that of a man out in Kentucky, who had been nominated for a responsible position and who was expected, before the election came off, to address his fellow-citizens. But as he was not so great an orator as my friend Wyman or the Governor of this State, he could not collect an audience, and so, hearing that there was to be a man executed in his county for murder, and knowing that the citizens of Kentucky all turned out on such occasions, he obtained liberty to say a few words at the execution. At the time the execution was to take place the sheriff said, "Before I exalt this man you will listen to a few words from the candidate." He went on and spoke about ten minutes. Then there was a little commotion on the platform and the culprit said, "I don't want to be impolite at all, I want to be as accommodating as I can, but if Mr. Bradburn will be kind enough to let me be hung now and make his speech afterwards, he will oblige me." I think, Mr. Commander, that you had better have let me sit here and enjoy my dinner than to have inflicted this thing upon your guests.

But to be serious. While sitting here I have written a few words that I will now read in response to the sentiment that has been proposed: The President of the United States is the chief magistrate of the greatest republic on earth. He is not the government. He is not the sovereign. He is the prime minister who administers the government for millions of sovereigns. As the representative of the people he has more power than any monarch in Europe. While in office he is the servant of the people, at the expiration of his term he becomes once more a private

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citizen. As the chief magistrate of a great nation he has the respect and support of all good citizens. This is not an occasion when it would be proper for me to refer to the political character of the present occupant of the Presidential chair, but I will venture to predict that history will give him an exalted position among American statesmen.

THE PRESIDENT. — The second regular toast is this: —

Her Majesty Queen Victoria, — May she long be spared to reign in peace and equity.

I have the pleasure and honor to introduce to you to respond to this toast, Major Durrant of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Great applause, the band playing "God Save the Queen," and the audience rising, singing and cheering.*]

MAJOR ALFRED DURRANT.

Col. Thornton, Governor, Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — It does an Englishman's heart good to hear the hearty response that has been given to the toast which has been proposed so kindly and so ably by your worthy Colonel. I am perfectly certain that every member of our deputation from London reciprocates your very kind feeling, and I assure you that we feel also the same high regard and the same estimable love for your worthy President.

Roger Williams must have been a great prophet. I do not know whether it was four or five or six or a hundred or a thousand years ago that he lived, but I am perfectly certain that he looked forward to this very time when the Honourable Artillery Company of London should be sitting around this hospitable board and partaking of this sumptuous entertainment. All I can say is that we have enjoyed this most remarkably well and I only regret that we are not going to stop in Boston longer so that we could come here again.

Another regret that I have is that time speeds on and unfortunately we are just upon the eve of having to pack up our luggage. It is a very melancholy subject to dilate upon, but I am sure it gives us the greatest pain of anything since we have been in this country. I cannot help saying that we feel how much attention you have paid to us and how kindly we have been received by the Americans, one and all. For a small body of twenty-one Englishmen, coming to this country of something like seventy millions of people to be received in the manner that we have been received, passes — well, I was going to say our feelings, but it must pass the feelings of any monarch that ever trod upon the soil of any country. I assure you that we deeply appreciate and that we shall remember as long as we live the very kind and enthusiastic manner in which we have been received by you, particularly in Providence.

THE PRESIDENT. — The third regular toast —

The State of Rhode Island, — Small in territory, large of heart.

I have the honor to introduce, to respond to this toast, His Excellency the Governor, Royal C. Taft, of Providence. [*The Honourable Artillery fire, called for by Major Durrant, led by Lieut. Birkett, and given with a will, followed hearty applause and cheers.*]

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GOVERNOR TAFT.

Mr. Commander and our Guests from abroad, — We welcome you to the State of Rhode Island, the smallest in area of any of the United States, but in all that respects progress and civilization the equal of all. When the oldest organization represented here to-day had its birth, Rhode Island was a wilderness; when its child was born it was entering upon the third year of its history, a sparsely settled and struggling colony. Small as was its area, the territory was coveted by our neighboring colonies of Massachusetts and Connecticut. I pay no disrespect to Massachusetts when I say that during the early years of its history, its encroachments upon our territory were yearly. Human nature is the same in all generations, and the powerful endeavor to overcome the weak. But for the interposition of the Mother Country we should have become a part of the State of Massachusetts. Rhode-Islanders cherish and have always cherished gratitude to England, for it was an English king that made her an independent province. Charles the Second in 1663 granted a charter for the colony of Rhode Island. So well was that charter framed to represent the interests of this people that for one hundred and eighty years, from 1663 to 1843, when our present constitution was adopted, the government of this State was founded upon it.

You who visit us from our neighboring State, I might say from the Queen of States, and you who come from the home of our forefathers, and come not as strangers but as kindred, we welcome to our hearts and our hospitality. May the acquaintance this day formed ripen into ties of friendship, uniting closer the two countries having a common heritage.

THE PRESIDENT. — Fourth regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — The mother State of New England.

I have the honor to introduce, to respond to this toast, Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton. [*Great applause and cheers, the band joining with "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."*]

ADJUTANT-GENERAL DALTON.

Your Excellency Governor Taft, — My first duty in representing the State of Massachusetts is to bring to you from His Excellency the Governor his compliments and kind wishes for you and your State.

Mr. Commander, Fellow-Soldiers of the World, — Massachusetts is proud of herself, Massachusetts is proud of her people, Massachusetts is proud of her record, but she does not forget that in the sisterhood of States there is but a small imaginary line which divides the other New England States from her. That line, sir, is so small that we cannot see it. We only remember that we are all of one great, glorious New England people, together in heart and soul. As New England people, without regard to geographical lines of States, we join together with Rhode Island to-day in extending to the Englishmen — and they are only Englishmen in name because they are naturally brothers — a hearty welcome to your shores, and would to God they could stay with us. In behalf of Massachusetts, sir, I thank you and your command for the cordial welcome which you have given to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston

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and their friends from over the water. All we can say to you, and Massachusetts says it from the bottom of her heart is, we thank you, and come to Massachusetts and we will try to reciprocate.

THE PRESIDENT. — The fifth regular toast —

The City of Providence, — The home of Roger Williams and the birthplace of soul liberty.

I have the honor to introduce, to respond to this toast, His Honor Mayor Gilbert F. Robbins of Providence. [*The band played "There's no place like home," and three cheers were given for Mayor Robbins.*]

MAYOR GILBERT F. ROBBINS.

Mr Commander and Guests, — I am as much surprised to be called upon as was my friend General Arnold, who responded to the first toast, because this is the first intimation that I have had that I should respond to the toast "the City of Providence." But of course it is expected that the Mayor of the city should be always ready to do honor to that toast. I can say, Mr. Commander, that I am very proud of the position which I hold, and of being able to be present with you to-day as your guest to respond for our city. The city of Providence takes especial pride in its institutions and organizations, and I can say to our guests to-day that we are very proud indeed of and hold our military in especial esteem. The invitation to be present as the guest of the First Light Infantry, I considered a very high honor indeed, and especially as it gives me the opportunity to meet the representatives of an organization whose ancient origin and well-merited reputation have made it famous among the military organizations of the world.

It has been said that the time is short and that you would all enjoy a sail much better than any speech. Of course it is not expected that I should respond at any great length to this toast. I can only say that I am proud to welcome you to our shores, I am proud to be with you, and I trust that the friendly relations that exist between the two countries that are represented here to-day will always exist and that we will always be friendly. I thank you, Mr. Commander, for the honor you have conferred upon me.

THE PRESIDENT. — The next regular toast is —

The City of Boston, — The beacon light of education and enterprise.

I have the honor to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, Col. Henry Walker.

COL. HENRY WALKER.

I think, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, that this is a day of surprises. I had supposed, a day or two since, when I became again a high private in the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, the last high private, that somebody else would thereafter do the talking. I have sat and listened and I have been a little surprised at some things that were said here. In fact, I was surprised at what the Governor of your State said. We did not send our Roger Williams of old down here to persecute him; we knew,

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two hundred and fifty years ago, that a clam-bake was coming and we sent him to prepare the way. When the Governor talks about encroaching upon the limits of his little State, who would not encroach upon them after eating at a clam-bake? I think the Governor should have said that the only prayer that Massachusetts men not desirous of stealing his State should offer is, "Lead us not into temptation"; that is, keep us from clam-bakes.

But for one I am very glad to be here, Mr. Commander, the men who are with me are very glad to be here, and we are very glad to have this little State of Rhode Island, little in its boundaries but broad as the continent in its history, welcome both us and our guests. It was from the good old city of Boston, which I am proud to belong to and which may be called the mother of Providence, it was from such cities as Boston and Providence that those principles have gone forth which have been carried westward to the Golden Gate and made this continent what it is, the home of sixty millions of free people, of men who believe in the right of individual self-government and who have proved that that right was wisely given into their hands and who have worthily upheld it.

If we have a right here, then our English guests have a right here too, for the principles that the Puritans and the men all along this coast planted throughout this country, they brought with them from the homes and the firesides of England, they brought with them from the hundreds of years of English history. They brought with them that great Magna Charta of human rights which has made England what it is, which has made Rhode Island, Massachusetts, the United States, what they are.

Mr. Commander and gentlemen, I thank you for myself, for my friends and for the city of Boston, and take my seat.

THE PRESIDENT. —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London, — Ancient in history, ever young in honor and valor. [*Long-continued cheering.*]

There is one whom I had expected would be with us to-day, one whom we who have met him have all learned to love, and I am disappointed at his absence. I refer to Captain Williams of the Honourable Artillery Company. He has sent us a letter of regrets. I have placed it in the hands of our clerk, Captain Burt. Will he please read it where he stands?

A LETTER FROM CAPT. C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON,
VICTORIA HOTEL, BOSTON, June 8, 1888.

My dear Friend, Colonel Thornton, — It is indeed difficult for me to express the disappointment which I feel at being unable to answer to the muster roll of my comrades, who are to be the recipients of your generous hospitality to-day. All my hopes since Monday have been directed to a participation in the warm welcome you have prepared for us, where will be expressed and realized the genuine feelings of fraternal love existing between our respective countrymen.

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May they long continue and may they spread throughout both nations and become as expansive as the blue vault of heaven. Pray accept for yourself and express to the other officers and members of your command my most sincere regards, and assure them, that although an Englishman, I feel myself an American also, for notwithstanding that we are two nations, we are but one people.

Believe me, very sincerely yours with deep disappointment,

CHARLES WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

[*Great applause.*]

THE PRESIDENT. —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, —The oldest military organization in New England and a worthy child of its parent.

I have the honor to introduce to you to respond to this toast, Capt. Henry E. Smith, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for Capt. Smith.*]

COMMANDER SMITH.

Mr. Commander, Your Excellency, Fellow-Soldiers, — I hardly know in what words to give expression to the pleasure that you have given the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests in inviting them to visit you on this beautiful June day, to come down here and partake of the famous clam-bake, an institution of Rhode Island which you have seen fit to refer to as being one of the oldest institutions, I might say almost of the world, as you have said that it antedated the Honourable Artillery Company of London. But let me say, sir, that perhaps you have forgotten that there is an adage whose existence is quite as aged as your institution, a clam-bake, for I can remember it as long back as my childhood, and I am pretty ancient, remembering that this is our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. That adage, "to be as happy as a clam in high water," was really an expression of extreme happiness; but, sir, I hardly believe that the tide water of your river has ever been so high that any clam in Rhode Island could ever reach the height of happiness that you have given us in making us your guests here to-day.

We have guests with us whom we have found to be worthy of our hospitality. We have found them to be a part and parcel of us, as has been said time and again. These gentlemen from abroad, who came here as our guests, are representatives of an organization which is said to be the mother of this old institution of Massachusetts, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and I assure you that I feel I speak the sentiment of every member of our corps when I say that we are proud to call it mother. We have been trying in a very humble way to entertain these gentlemen since they landed upon our shores. Not until after the committee of arrangements and some of our officials had taken them to visit that mighty cataract, Niagara Falls, the great capital of our United States, and the battle-field of Gettysburg, was it my pleasure to meet them. But for the last week it has been my privilege to be associated with them. We have shown them the unique parading and election of the Ancients. We have taken

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them to Lowell and shown them one of the great industries of our land. Aside from that, I think that another reason why our friends in Lowell invited us to visit that city, was that they might see to what extent our powers of endurance could be tried by marching, for if there was any place where a march could be made to advantage it was there, because it was down hill after we had got up hill. I thank you for calling upon me. Mr. Commander; I will not speak longer, because I really believe in the fitness of all things and think that Mr. Wyman should have a chance to reply to Gen. Arnold.

THE PRESIDENT. — Our last regular toast —

Our Citizens, — The source of our country's strength.

I have the honor to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, Mr. John C. Wyman.

MR. JOHN C. WYMAN.

Mr. Commander, Fellow-Citizens and Fellow-Soldiers, — and I consider that the first word includes the last, because I am speaking to a citizen soldiery and not to a body of the regular army, — I shall not, although allusion has been made to them, reply to the remarks with which my friend, for he is my friend, although he has seemed so little like it to-day, commenced his speech. Unfortunately for him, perhaps, but fortunately for me, while I am so large an object in his estimation that he cannot commence a speech without reference to me, I am standing at that end of the opera glass which increases my size to him, while he occupies the other extremity of it and looks smaller to me. Whether I am chosen to represent the people again or not is a question of very much less consequence to me than it is to the citizens of this glorious State, but while the whole body of the State is clamorous for me to take this position, I am not to be deterred, demoralized or disheartened by any cynical attack from any individual, whoever he may be.

It is a great pleasure to be here to-day. It is a pleasure to each one and all of us, and we take a special pride in bringing you down this beautiful bay, and giving you this illustration of the hospitality, which is peculiar to this State, and can be found in perfection nowhere else. We are proud of these waters. We believe not only in their beauty, but in their beneficent influence and effect, and our hearts have grown to love them and to regard him fortunate who happens to be born so that he can visit them frequently. All of you, for you are all intelligent citizens of civilized and Christian communities, are familiar with the Bible. But if any of you do not remember a certain one of its stories, you have an excellent authority before you to inform you upon that or any passage about which you are doubtful. The story to which I refer is that concerning the prophet Elisha and of the Syrian captain, Naaman, who, after hearing of his marvellous cures, — the mind cure of that day, no doubt, — went to be healed of leprosy, and sent his officer to ascertain what he should do. The word came back that he was to wash seven times in Jordan, and he went away exceedingly wroth and dissatisfied, saying, " Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? " But the prophet Elisha, with the vision given to him for some great purpose, saw down through the vista of centuries to the marvellous period when there should be baptized in the waters of Jordan Him who had come to save the

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world. Even then the curative powers of that stream were beginning to manifest themselves, and he realized that Jordan was the only stream where his health could be effected. You Englishmen have your Thames, your Tweed, and the Severn; there are the Rhine and the Rhone, the lakes of Geneva and the Bay of Naples; but altogether beautiful as they are, although they have been immortalized in song and story over and over again, yet for the American citizen, and peculiarly and particularly for the citizen of Rhode Island, the healthful, healing waters that he desires and seeks to find are these waters that flow past us to-day so brightly, the waters of Narragansett Bay. Long may they wave!

But I did not get up to make a long speech. You are all in the condition, it seems to me, of the old sexton. I remember a story of one of those old sextons, which illustrates admirably how familiarity accustoms a man to any particular vocation, so that however touching, pathetic, and painful it may be, he at last becomes so accustomed to it that it excites no emotion in him. There was an old sexton, who for twenty-five years had buried both young and old in the village where he lived. One day, and an exceedingly hot day, he had a funeral in charge, and there were four carriages and a hearse standing in front of the church where the funeral services were being conducted, when one of those inquisitive men who are always asking questions, no matter how patent to their observation the fact may be, approached him and said, "Is this a funeral?" With the hearse and these carriages standing there, of course this seemed an unnecessary question. "Yes," said the sexton, "it is"; and he wiped the perspiration off his face. "Whose funeral is this?" was the next question. "Mr. Fleming's," he said. "I wish they would get through." "What complaint?" "Complaint! there ain't been none; everybody is satisfied." I believe that everybody is satisfied here to-day; and I believe that our English friends will go back to their own country, recognizing that we are of the same blood and speak the same language, and take a deep interest in everything that interests England and that affects her prosperity or her power. To-day illustrates to us more and more forcibly how intimate and direct are the relations which are growing up between the two countries. This great Atlantic, which formerly was so wide, a voyage over which was so full of terror, has been reduced to a narrow stream, and less than six days are required to take an American citizen to England or to bring an English citizen to America. I tell you there is not a great national question that can affect the peoples of Europe, in which we have not a vital interest. We rejoice, and as citizens we particularly rejoice, in this indication that their soldiers come to visit us, as ours have been to visit them, not with the sword or with the spear raised to commit outrage or for defence, but with a peaceful intention and with a heartfelt desire to bring about friendly and permanent relations. They come here and, figuratively speaking, their swords are beaten into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks; and the time is not far distant when, in my belief, with these wide-spreading nations, speaking the same language, strife shall cease, all difficulties shall be settled by arbitration and there shall be no necessity for war or battle. Then the great English-speaking nations of the globe will unite in one glad hozanna and repeat the song that commemorated the birth of the Christian era, "Glory to God on high! peace, and good-will to men!"

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ADJT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. — I want to propose three cheers for London, Providence and Boston. God bless them all! [*The cheers were most heartily given.*]

THE PRESIDENT. — Comrades, our day is yonder. We have still more to show to our English friends. If our guests will immediately go to the boat, we will show them a part of our Narragansett Bay, of which we are so proud.

At 4.55 P. M. the column was re-formed and hosts and guests marched to the wharf, and again boarded the "City of Newport," which steamed down the bay as far as Rocky Point. A pleasant sail to Providence followed, the band playing during the trip. From the steamship wharf the commands marched at once to the railroad station, where they boarded special cars attached to the 6.10 P. M. train, and started for Boston amid the cheers of the First Light Infantry and the crowd of spectators. On the journey home another salute was given to Lieut. Silloway at Canton. Boston was reached soon after 7 o'clock. Tally-ho coaches awaited the arrival of the party, the larger part of which was driven from the station to the Masonic Temple, where an informal reception was given to the English guests by the Worshipful Masters' Association of the First Masonic District, in response to the following notice: —

SPECIAL COMMUNICATION.

BOSTON, June 1, 1888.

Dear Sir and Worshipful Brother, — A special communication of the First Worshipful Masters' Association of Massachusetts will be held on Friday evening, the 8th of June, at the Masonic Temple, at seven o'clock, to meet the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, now sojourning in Boston.

Your punctual attendance is requested with jewel.

Fraternally yours,

J. M. RODOCANACHI,
Secretary.

Wor. Otis E. Weld was President, and Wor. John M. Rodocanachi, Greek consul, Secretary. Throughout the evening, formality was discountenanced, and a thoroughly enjoyable time was spent.

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VISIT TO THE WALTHAM WATCH FACTORY. — FAREWELL DINNER GIVEN BY THE DELEGATION OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, JUNE 9, 1888.

SATURDAY, June 9. — The formal entertainment of the delegation from the Honourable Artillery Company of London was finished by the Ancient and Honorable Company on Saturday, June 9th. In the morning eight members of the English delegation visited the works of the American Watch Company at Waltham. In all, the party consisted of eighteen, and it included Majors Durrant and Baker, Capt. Nunn, Sergts. Painter and Bradshaw, and Corporal Hamlyn, Private Moore and Trooper Woodman, of the English delegation; Mr. Bradshaw, of Indianapolis, a brother of Sergt. Bradshaw, and Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. William H. Cundy, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Capt. George A. Keeler, Col. Edward Wyman and Sergt. Emery Grover, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It left the Fitchburg depot in an extra car attached to the 10 A. M. train, and travelled under the personal charge of Mr. R. E. Robbins, Jr., a son of the treasurer of the watch corporation. Upon the arrival of the train at Waltham, Mr. Hull, one of the foremen of the factory, Chief Burleigh of the Waltham police, and Capt. H. W. Howe, a member of the Ancients, boarded the train and greeted the travellers. At Riverview, a little station just beyond Waltham, the party left the car, and crossed the bridge over Charles River to the watch factory. Here it was cordially received, and under the escort of Mr. Robbins, Assistant Superintendent Shirley, Lieut.-Col. Lane, Master Mechanic Marsh, and Mr. Hull, was shown through the numerous departments of the works. The sights were most interesting, and wonder was expressed at the cleanly and minute character of the work and at the general appearance of the employees. Lunch was served for the visitors at the Treasurer's office, after which Lieut. Edward E. Allen thanked their hosts for the kindness with which the committee and its guests had been received, saying: —

I am perhaps going to assume what really does not belong to me, but I do not think that the members of the Ancients and their guests will be willing to depart without speaking words of thanks, although there is time for very few. We have been very handsomely entertained. I do not propose to take the speech which I know is bubbling over from the mouth of my friend Folsom, directly out of his mouth, but I want to say, feeling that I represent you all in the matter, that the thanks of the entire assembly are due to Mr. Robbins, especially and

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particularly and personally. He has sent his well-beloved son out here to pilot us safely out, and he has delegated his most efficient right-hand man to show us round the works. I move that we hold up our right-hands and give one single cheer for the American Waltham Watch Company.

Every right-hand was raised and the cheer was heartily given. Then Mr. Shirley responded briefly, saying: —

I want to say on behalf of Mr. Robbins that it is a great pleasure to us to have you come out here and see the factory. We have enjoyed your visit very much None of us here are speech-makers, and we can only say that we hope the visit has been interesting to you. Making time-keepers is more of our business than speech-making, and we allow that we cannot be beaten in that direction. If Mr. Lane or Mr. Hull is willing to make a speech we are willing to let him.

I am very happy to say that everything is so prosperous with us that we don't hold any watches after they are made. They go right into the market and very soon afterwards into the pockets of the wearers. That pleases us very much. That is just where we want them to go.

The party returned to Boston on the 12.52 train from Riverside, a car being reserved for its use.

The afternoon was spent by the delegation in making and receiving final calls and in being photographed. A portion of the delegation, by invitation of the management of the Boston Base Ball Club, witnessed a game between the Detroit and Boston Clubs. Another portion visited the Bunker Hill Monument, by invitation of the Standing Committee of the Bunker Hill Association, which previous engagements prevented the delegation as a whole from accepting.

In recognition of the hospitalities which had been shown them in New England both by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and others, the visiting members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London gave a return banquet at the Victoria Hotel, on Saturday evening, June 9th. It partook of the nature of a farewell, for they were to leave Boston the next day for New York, there to remain in the care of the Old Guard of that city until they sailed for home. It was eminently worthy of its twofold character and of the organization in whose name it was given, and fitly rounded out the festivities of the week. Including the hosts, the company numbered rather over one hundred. The guests assembled in the hotel parlors soon after 6 P. M., in evening dress. At 7 P. M. Major Durrant, commanding the London delegation, led the way to the dining-hall, which was handsomely though not elaborately decorated. Palms and other potted plants adorned the windows and mantels, and parachute lamps cast a soft light over the flower and silver laden tables. In the rear of the presiding officer, Major Durrant, the arms

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of the Honourable Artillery Company, with their motto, "*Arma pacis fulcra*," were flanked by the Union Jack and the Royal Standard of Great Britain, handsomely draped. In front of that officer was a basket of choice hybrids, Mermet and Jacqueminot roses, and down the head table were strewn roses, carnations and ferns. On Major Durrant's right sat Governor Ames; Commander Henry E. Smith, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Major W. H. Baker; and on his left Mayor Hugh O'Brien; Lieut. Edward E. Allen, chairman of the Ancients' Committee of Arrangements; Col. W. H. Thornton, of the First Light Infantry of Providence, R. I.; Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander of the Ancients; and Mayor Palmer, of Lowell.

Other gentlemen present included

Capts. C. Woolmer-Williams and Henry Nunn; Lieuts. Birkett, McKenzie, Ferrier and Evans; Drill Sergt. Painter; Sergts. Perkins, Bradshaw, Clark and Hamlyn; Corporals Nicholson and Phillips; Trooper Woodman, and Privates Parslow, Moore, Kirkpatrick, Docking and Reid, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Major John McDonough; Lieut. Charles F. Munroe; Adjt. J. Payson Bradley; Past Commanders Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Brig.-Gens. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Majors George S. Merrill and George O. Carpenter, Capts. A. A. Folsom, John L. Stevenson and Thomas F. Temple, Brig.-Gen. Samuel H. Leonard; Major James P. Frost; Surgeon A. E. McDonald; Capts. George A. Keeler, Samuel Hichborn and Warren S. Davis; Lieuts. Vincent Laforme, George H. Allen, Jacob Fottler, George H. Gibson, Thomas Savage, Sidney M. Hedges, John C. Dalton, George E. Hall and William P. Jones; Sergts. John Rindge and Charles J. Hayden; and Messrs. A. Shuman, Freeman A. Walker, J. Alba Davis, Albert E. Lockhart, Benjamin Johnson, William Tyner, William H. Gerrish, Thomas J. Olys, Daniel W. Russell and John R. Newman, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Cols. Horace T. Rockwell, Fred. W. Wellington, Allen G. Shepherd, Rockwood Hoar and Albert L. Newman, of the Governor's staff.

Lieut.-Col. S. T. Douglas; Capts. Edwin Draper, Hiram Kendall, and Fred. B. Burt and Adjt. Phetteplace, of the First Light Infantry of Providence, R. I.

Capt. Isaac H. Allard, commanding National Lancers.

Alderman Otis Eddy and Councilmen William H. Oakes, S. Edward Shaw, Edward Sullivan and William A. Foss, of the Entertainment Committee of the Boston City Council.

Alderman Charles H. Allen, chairman of the Boston Board of Aldermen; Mr. J. M. Rodocanachi, Greek Consul and Secretary of

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the Worshipful Masters' Association; Mr. William A. Hall, Worshipful Master, and Mr. William T. R. Marvin, Secretary of Columbian Lodge, F. and A. M.; Mr. Warren B. Ellis, High Priest of St. Andrew's Royal Arch Chapter; Mr. James M. Smith, President, and Mr. George B. Perry, of the British Charitable Society; Hon. Harvey N. Shepard; Col. J. B. Batchelder, Historian of the battle of Gettysburg; Mr. Frederick E. Goodrich, Secretary to Collector Saltonstall, and Dr. F. H. Williams.

The dinner began without formal introduction, and for three hours the discussion of the material part of the feast was continued, the menu being as follows:—

MENU.

	Little Neck Clams.	*Sauterne*
	Cream of Asparagus. Consommé Royal.	*Sherry*
	Boiled Salmon.	*Hock*
Cucumbers.	Fried Soft Shell Crabs.	
	Sweetbreads Larded, Green Peas.	*Champagne*
	Chicken Sautè à la Marengo.	
	Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.	*Champagne*
Asparagus Tips.	Filet of Beef, Fresh Mushrooms.	
	Roman Punch.	*Cigarettes*
Dressed Lettuce.	Roast Squab.	*Burgundy*
	Strawberries and Cream.	*Claret*
	Ice Cream. Cake. Jellies. Blanc Mange.	
	Oranges. Pineapples. Bananas.	*Cognac*
	Roquefort. Brie.	
	Coffee.	*Cigars*

It was 10 P. M. when Major Durrant rapped for order and began the speech making by proposing the health of Her Majesty the Queen. The toasts were proposed in the English fashion by different members of the English delegation. This gave a pleasant variety to the proceedings which is unknown at a banquet given under American auspices. In proposing the first toast, Major Durrant said: —

Mr. Mayor, Mayor Palmer and Gentlemen, — The first toast that I have to bring to your notice is the toast of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. Since we have been in this country, we have heard our Queen spoken of with the very highest respect by every American, and I am sure that when I propose the health of the Queen, it will be received heartily by all in this assembly, be they

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English or American. I beg, without further preface, to propose to you the health of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.

The toast was received most enthusiastically, the whole company rising and cheering. Three cheers for the Queen were given at the call of Lieut. J. Henry Taylor.

MAJOR DURRANT. — The next toast that I am to propose, gentlemen, is the health of the President of the United States. I feel perfectly confident, in giving this toast, that it will be received in the same loyal and enthusiastic manner in which the toast of our Queen was received. I have no doubt that the English gentlemen who are with me here will agree with me in saying that we have the greatest admiration of everything that we have seen, from your President downwards. It is not our place to touch upon politics at all, but I think that I may promise you that every four years, with some opportunity or other, we English people, especially members of the Honourable Artillery Company, will watch with some interest the proceedings of the election of your President. But upon the occasion of the approaching election we shall be more than usually interested. We were received kindly and pleasantly and in such an agreeable manner by your President when we were in Washington, that we somehow or other have a sneaking regard for him. Although I am in the presence of Republicans and Democrats, I am sure that without any distinction we may cordially express a hope, at any rate I do, for those gentlemen with me, and I think I will stop there in expressing the hope, that the very worthy and estimable gentleman presiding over this grand country may long be spared in health, and I trust this great and intelligent people may deem it their duty to re-elect him. I knew perfectly well that I should put my foot into it. At the same time you know the motto of an Englishman is never to turn his back on the enemy. Not that I was admitting for one moment that any portion of the American people are our enemies, but, on the contrary, I say with sincerity that from the very kind, hospitable and magnificent way in which we were received by your President I feel bound to express my own personal hope. All I can say is that if I could be of any service to the President I should be somewhat disposed to take a dollar and be enlisted in his service during the next six months. Unfortunately, however, I cannot stay here. But I can assure you that my sympathies are entirely with your great country, and I think I may now conclude by asking you to join me in drinking the good health of your very worthy President.

Cheers, and the Honourable Artillery fire, now so well known in Boston, greeted this announcement, and the whole company, rising, drank to the toast amid great enthusiasm.

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MAJOR DURRANT. — The next toast that I have the honor of proposing is that of the Prince of Wales, the Captain-General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and an Honorary Member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. It is my good fortune to propose this toast, and, to avoid politics, I am going to follow at this time the example of our Prince of Wales, who never interferes with politics. He is one of the best men that ever lived. He is a pattern Prince and a splendid commanding officer for us. He takes the very greatest interest in the Company to which it is my good fortune to belong, and, as Col. Walker will bear me out in saying, he takes a very great interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston. Of course, in this country you do not make these distinctions, but in the country to which we belong we do make them, and it is a very great pleasure to us to know that only a gentleman like the Prince of Wales occupies such a prominent position in our Company. Still, I may tell you that there is no harder worked man living than our Prince. I can further assure you, that whatever the Prince of Wales undertakes he does thoroughly, whether it is as a soldier or whether it is in visiting various countries. I think it is something more than thirty years since he visited this great country, and when he hears of the reception that this small body of men from London has been given, I feel sure that he will seriously think of coming and seeing you again. I therefore propose to you the health of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

The audience rose, and the Honorable Artillery fire was called for.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Col. Walker asks as a special favor to be allowed to give this.

COL. WALKER. — Now, gentlemen, give the Artillery fire for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Now, ready, present, za, za, —

The "fire" was given in a way that indicated adepts in its use, and applause and cries of "bravo" followed.

MAJOR CHARLES W. STEVENS. — I am aware, sir, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery are aware that the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales is usually drunk in silence. It is an American custom to cheer for those we love and venerate, and therefore, sir, I propose three hearty cheers for the Prince of Wales.

The company rose and the cheers were heartily given.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I claim your attention to Major Baker, please.

MAJOR BAKER.

Your Excellency, Your Honor, and Gentlemen, — A very pleasing duty has been deputed to me by our chairman, and that is to propose the next toast. I wish the task were as easy as the duty is pleasant, but I cannot find words to express what we feel for the very handsome and magnificent welcome we have received

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in the State of Massachusetts during the time we have had the pleasure of being in your hospitable country. It appears to me to be a State flowing with the milk of human kindness, and I feel from the short time we have had the pleasure of being with you that we are more like brothers and friends than strangers in a foreign country. This is, I believe, a State famous for its industry, its prosperity and its loyalty, and, if I might add, for the beauty of the fair sex, but, unfortunately for members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London we have not had many opportunities of meeting them. Under the pleasant guidance of your excellent reception committee we were taken to see that wonder of wonders, the Falls of Niagara, which we were all pleased with immensely. We then went to Washington, where it was our good fortune to meet more citizens from the State of Massachusetts. In the first place we had the good fortune to meet your respected and much-revered Ex-Gov. Long. He was very kind to us and under his auspices we were taken about and saw the various sights of the city. I am afraid some of the gentlemen misinterpret what I mean. We were greatly pleased and delighted at the reception we met with. But, leaving Washington, we were told that as we approached the North the climate would grow colder and colder but the reception would be much warmer, and it has been much warmer than we dreamed of. When we arrived at this grand and ancient city of Boston we were received with open arms by some, if I may not use the term all, of its most influential citizens, at the head of whom stands your Commander-in-Chief, the Governor of the Commonwealth, His Excellency Gov. Ames, who has honored us with his presence here to-night. We have received from him, gentlemen, not the formal, cold reception of a high State official, but the warm welcome of a gentleman and a true and trusty friend. We feel that our approaching departure is one of regret; in fact, we don't care about thinking of it. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." But that day, I am afraid, will very soon arrive. In thanking you again I do most sincerely thank, first of all, His Excellency the Governor and all our old and dear comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, for the magnificent welcome we have received at their hands. I am sure it has made a lasting impression in the heart of every member of this delegation and that it will last until time with them shall be no more. Gentlemen, I give you the State of Massachusetts, coupled with the name of His Excellency Gov. Ames.

MAJOR DURRANT. — For the Governor, up, standing please. Lieut. Birkett will please lead the Artillery fire.

The Artillery fire was given enthusiastically and closed with a ringing za, followed by applause.

GOV. AMES.

Major Durrant and Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — Upon me falls to-night the very agreeable office of saying a few words for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I say them with a feeling that we are of one blood and that with few exceptions we hold the same opinions in regard to the principal affairs of life. If we do not thus agree, we ought to do so, for this State was founded by Englishmen, and so thoroughly did they do their work they have left an impress that has not been effaced and that we like to think will endure for ages yet to come. Between the years 1620 and 1640 twenty-one thou-

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sand Englishmen arrived in Massachusetts and New England. They came for the purpose of building up a nation. They brought with them a million pounds. They were no paupers. They impressed themselves on a continent, and to-day the ideas they established control sixty-five millions of people.

Massachusetts was the beginning of New England and is now its centre, not only in wealth and population but in those higher forces which we do not consider material. We are often laughed at for our egotism, but we can endure the laughter so long as we know that our pride is based on those sturdy qualities which have made the Saxon, as he has been developed in Great Britain, the conqueror of the world, not only in actual warfare but in industrial pursuits and in intellectual speculation.

The time was when Massachusetts did not feel very kindly toward the mother country. The growing child felt that the time had come for greater liberty of thought and action, and naturally the mother was of a different opinion. We have known the result of that controversy since the days of our childhood, the freeing of the colony from the nation whence it sprung. The ill feeling that accompanied that struggle and that broke out anew in actual warfare a little more than a quarter of a century later, has long since subsided. We see now in Great Britain our greatest rival in manufactures, and we propose to carry on that rivalry, not with any idea that we shall drive our great competitor from the field, but with confidence that we shall secure a fair share of the trade of the world. In such rivalry I believe we are to go on, not striving to injure each other, but each doing all that it can to improve methods and increase products for the benefit of all.

I have but one regret, and that is that you are so soon to leave us to return to your homes. You have seen much of this country in your brief stay, but there is so much more that you have not seen and that you ought to see. You should go to the West to see how we are growing. Here the growth of population and also of industries is very nearly that which comes naturally, but there the changes made are rapid and gigantic. Thither go the thousands of immigrants who are crowding each other inland from the docks on our coast. But go where you will in this land and you will find at the bottom of everything the hand of the Yankee, of the Englishman who lives on this side of the broad Atlantic but who has all the determination and pluck and strength of will that mark the Englishman wherever he may be.

You have seen the Ancient and Honorable Artillery in their resplendent uniforms. You have seen the rest of us as we are. We have worn our everyday clothes in your presence and pursued our ordinary avocations for your pleasure and information. I know that we have enjoyed having you with us. I trust that you have been sufficiently well pleased to have the desire to come hither again at an early time, and that each and every one of you will put that wish into execution.

I wish to call your attention to one fact, that is, in 1620 there were but seven millions of people who spoke the English language. In 1776, at the commencement of the American Revolution, there were but seventeen millions who spoke the language. To-day there are sixty-five millions in this country and thirty-five millions in England — over one hundred millions in the two countries, besides those in other parts of the world. It shows that it is very important that we should be friends and act together. Let the English-speaking race act together and we can take care of the whole world.

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MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I claim your attention to Capt. Woolmer-Williams. [*The company, rising, gave three cheers for this popular English officer.*]

CAPT. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

Major Durrant, your Excellency, Gentlemen and Comrades, — The next toast is one of very great importance, and on that account it is a matter of regret to me that it has not been intrusted to abler hands to propose. Any shortcoming on my part in submitting it to you will, however, be more than compensated by the enthusiasm with which it is sure to be received. It is, "The City of Boston." Ever since I have been aware of the existence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I have been deeply interested in the history, not only of the company itself, but also of the land, and especially of the city of its adoption, the "Hub of the Universe." As an Englishman I have noticed with much interest the many old landmarks of the earlier history of Boston, and notably your old State House, where the lion and unicorn still remain as a memorial to our countrymen, whose high privilege it was to be the founders and pioneers of civilization in New England, and whose honor it was to lay the foundation upon which such a magnificent city has been built up by the zeal, energy, enterprise and perseverance of its citizens. Boston has a history marked by continuous and unrestrained progress and advancement ever since the day when the dire necessity arose of throwing off the yoke of tyranny and oppression under which it unhappily labored, a course amply justified by every event which has since taken place. There is a panel in that State House which bids your citizens remember by whom the blessings which they now enjoy were secured to them. It says, "Americans, while from this eminence scenes of luxuriant fertility, of flourishing commerce and the abodes of social happiness meet your view, forget not those who by their exertions have secured to you these blessings." The citizens appreciate these blessings too much ever to forget to whom they are due. Boston is rich in all that tends to make a city happy and prosperous. Boston is rich in learning and in the encouragement of the arts and the sciences.

It is rich also in patriotism, and I do not forget that when the best energies of the manhood of the nation were called forth in defence of the nation, this fair city of Boston furnished upwards of twenty-six thousand officers and men for the service of the nation. And, gentlemen, Boston is indeed rich in one of nature's greatest gifts, that of hospitality, a hospitality as boundless as the vaulted canopy of heaven. It is our own high privilege to have experienced it in a most lavish manner, and it is our privilege to treasure the recollection of it in our hearts whence it will never be effaced.

These features immediately strike one as the attributes of a supremely patriotic, industrious, enterprising, happy and contented people; and we Englishmen are distinctly proud to think that our ancestors were your ancestors, and our home your homes, and that, although now two nations, we are and ever must remain but one people.

Picturesque and attractive as must have been old Boston, it could not for a moment compare with your charming city of to-day with its wealth of magnificent buildings, its rows of elegant and costly residences, its refined homes and its many artistic adornments.

> "Let the eye wander freely as it will,
> Landward or seaward, all is beauty still."

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With Boston also are associated the names of many of America's greatest patriots, the recollection of whom is dear to every American heart, — Franklin, Webster, Winthrop, Quincy, Dexter, Hancock and Sumner.

Gentlemen, with such a history, with such traditions and with so many blessings showered upon you, you may indeed be proud of the city of Boston.

"A blessing thro' the ages thus
Shield all thy roofs and towers,
God with the fathers, so with us,
Thou darling town of ours."

Gentlemen, I give you the toast "The City of Boston," and I couple with that toast the name of his Honor, the Mayor, Hugh O'Brien.

[*The Mayor was received with loud cheerings and with the regimental fire, led by Lieut. Birkett.*]

MAYOR O'BRIEN.

Major Durrant and Gentlemen, — It is very gratifying to the Mayor of Boston to listen to the very eloquent remarks of our English friend in relation to the history and progress and the prosperity of the city he loves so well. Boston is emphatically an American city. We have inherited all our strong points from that Great Britain from which you have come among us, and it has been a great pleasure to the Mayor of Boston to know that whenever you have visited us you have been received with open arms and the greatest hopitality.

I am not surprised that in Boston you have been received with open arms. Your Honourable Artillery Company of London is the father, I might say, of our Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. When they visited you last year you received them with open arms, and we would be recreant to all hospitality if you were not received by us in the same spirit. I hope that whenever you visit us, I *know* that whenever you visit us, you will come among friends that will receive you heartily and welcome you cordially, and who will be glad if your visits are oftener than they have been in the past.

I must say that I have been taken rather by surprise by the very eloquent remarks of the gentleman who has responded to "Boston." We all believe that Boston is one of the best cities in the country. You know there is a good deal of talk about Boston being the "Hub of the Universe," and perhaps we are a little enthusiastic about Boston. But we spare no expense to make our people intelligent and prosperous and happy, and I think that we have reached a point where we can say that we can compare favorably with almost any city in the country, and that is all we wish to do. It is very pleasant to think that when you return to Great Britain, your home, you will go there with pleasant recollections, not only of Boston, but of the country. There is no reason why we should not be on the most friendly terms. Our interests are identical. If you are prosperous we are prosperous, and we cannot be prosperous unless prosperity exists with you. We hope, gentlemen, that when you return, this impression that we have made will be lasting for all time. I must say that I have been rather overcome about the city of Boston, and the beautiful way in which it has been alluded to. I know that you can go to the West and see cities rising in, you might say, a generation. But Boston has not ceased to grow. A year or two ago I was looking over the statistics of our city. I took the census of 1870 and the census of 1885, and I found that the suburbs of Boston had increased one hundred thousand people in fifteen years. In fifteen years from this time I have no doubt you will

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find Boston just as prosperous as she is to-day and a far larger city than she is to-day. We shall also hope that when you come among us the next time your Honourable Artillery Company will embrace not only three hundred and fifty members, but twice three hundred and fifty members, and that you will come among us with a much larger delegation than you have come this year. In fact, it would be very pleasant to see the three hundred and fifty members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London march through the streets of Boston, and I assure you that if you come among us, with three hundred and fifty thousand strong, we will receive you just as hospitably as we have received the very small number that have visited us this time.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I claim your attention for Capt. Nunn.

CAPT. R. HENRY NUNN.

Your Excellency, Major Durrant, Comrades and Gentlemen, — We are very much indebted to the Mayor and citizens of Lowell for the reception they so kindly gave us on Wednesday last, for the hospitality they extended to us, and for the opportunity they offered us of seeing their city, and also of visiting one or two of those great manufacturing enterprises for which that city is so famous. I much regret, as I am sure do all the members of the Honourable Artillery Company, that more time was not allowed for a closer inspection of those great enterprises in which we have so great interest. I am told, gentlemen, that the city of Lowell is sixty years old. Now, we hear a great deal of the marvellous manner in which great cities spring up on this continent, but I think the city of Lowell fairly holds its own and its citizens may well be proud of what they have accomplished in that sixty years.

There is one thing, gentlemen, that strikes me and which alone is worth a visit to this country, and that is the esteem in which the old country is held by the leading citizens of this great Republic. It has delighted me beyond measure. Long may it so continue!

Gentlemen, I shall not detain you with any long speech, but ask you to drink with me "Continued and ever-increasing success to the city of Lowell." With that toast I have much pleasure in coupling the name of his Honor Mayor Palmer. [*Mayor Palmer received the Artillery fire.*]

MAYOR PALMER.

Major Durrant, Capt. Nunn and Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — I thank you sincerely for the generous manner in which you have received me and for the kindly sentiments which you have expressed for the city which I have the honor to represent. We shall long remember your visit to Lowell, and we hope that your recollection of it will not be displeasing despite your strange experiences with the New England farmer and the hostile savage. You saw our city in no gala attire, but in her ordinary, every-day, working garb, a city of toilers, toiling for themselves. We had for your inspection no magnificent public buildings, no palatial residences; but, instead, huge manufactories, unpretentious and comfortable homes, a happy and an order-loving people. We could offer you no gorgeous reception but only a simple greeting and a cordial welcome, and it is this fact possibly that may make you remember your visit to the city of Lowell as your distinguished countryman, Charles Dickens, did, "as a thing by itself."

Gentlemen, we shall always cherish kindly remembrances of, and shall also

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feel a deep interest in the honorable body to which you belong, the Honourabl Artillery Company of London.

CAPT. WILLIAMS. — Gentlemen, I have just received a telegran which will be of great interest both to every member of the Ancien and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and also to you own company. It is from Major George W. McLean, commandin the Old Guard of New York. He says: —

THE OLD GUARD'S TELEGRAM.

The Old Guard greets the Honourable Artillery Company of London. W are gradually recovering from the recent fight at Boston, and getting ourselve in trim for a renewal of the combat on Monday in New York.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, the next toast on our list is "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts." This toast is, I am sure, very dear to the heart of every one aroun this table at the present time. A small body of twenty-one, we wer sent forth to represent a regiment consisting of seven hundred an seventy-seven, which we number at the present time, if your Mayo will pardon me, instead of three hundred and fifty. The deputatio now here was sent forth by that body, the Honourable Artillery Com pany of London, to represent it at the two hundred and fiftieth anni versary which we celebrated on Monday last.

Well, gentlemen, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company o Boston is a regiment possessing to us many charms. First of all, an I think I may fairly put in first of all, comes your late Commande Col. Henry Walker. He was in command of your delegation whic came to London as our guest last year, and I feel certain that ever member of our regiment entertains the very highest regard for ou friend Col. Walker. I hoped that he would have been almost dis posed to go back to London and to have stopped amongst us, becaus I am perfectly sure that he would have been one of the earliest mem bers joining our ranks. However, I suppose that that cannot be, an therefore we must assume that he will remain in Boston. But I a perfectly sure that, in remaining in Boston, he will continue t cement that same good feeling which he has done so much t strengthen during the last two years. I can only say that, so far a the Honourable Artillery Company of London is concerned, we hav of late years heard much of our brethren here, and it was with n small degree of pleasure that we received from your ancient regimen that very kind and very handsome invitation which was sent to us few months ago. I know that my first thought was, the thought tha came to me directly, "Well, I mean to avail myself of the oppo tunity." So it was with the others who are with us here now. I a

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sure that we can all of us say that we do not regret the decision to which we came on that occasion. We have had very much pleasure and we have had very much happiness, and, after all, when we come to think of it, that we as a small body of men, only twenty-one in all, should come to this great country and be received in the elegant manner that we have been, really passes our comprehension.

We know that the way in which we have been received is to a great extent attributable to the fact that we come as the guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. We feel that, and we entertain the highest regard, not only for all that we have seen, but we feel the greatest veneration and the greatest esteem for the grand and distinguished regiment whose guests we are during our stay in this country.

Well, gentlemen, I can say much in connection with this toast. Thoughts pass very rapidly, perhaps rather too rapidly. They pass so rapidly that one can scarcely seize them as they pass. But, be that as it may, I can assure you that we shall go back to London and report to our commanding officer and to our regiment your kind reception of us, the kind manner in which you have received us and taken charge of us, and everything you have done to make us happy, to make us go back with pleasant feelings and pleasant thoughts. Believe me when I tell you that the greatest happiness that we have all experienced in our lives has been our visit to this country. I cordially echo the sentiments expressed by our good captain, and by your worthy Mayor when I say that we, on our part, hope that these visits to each other will be more frequent. Surely, in a body numbering, as we do, something near eight hundred men, and numbering as you do, many hundreds, we ought to have some of our members visiting the different countries each year. Let us make a home for each other. Come and see us and make the members of the Honourable Artillery Company your friends. When we come to this country, all I can say is that we will try to make you our friends. We have been received so handsomely and so hospitably that I feel tempted to assure you that we shall trespass on your kindness very many times in the future.

I have spoken of your Past Commander. There are many Past Commanders. Here is our good friend Capt. Folsom, who has done so much to make us happy. Capt. Folsom has given us one good bit of advice; Capt. Folsom always says, "Go to bed early, and get up early." Unfortunately, some of us have tried to carry out that recommendation. But you know how it is: the flesh has been weak, and we have not been able to do it. So far as going to bed is concerned, and so far as getting up in the morning is concerned, I am afraid Capt. Folsom has found us rather derelict. At any rate, Capt. Folsom, I can only say, has been most kind, most genial, and under all

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circumstances most attentive to us in every possible way; and I feel that we are greatly indebted to him for our presence here this year.

Then there is our good friend Major Frost, whom we all so respect and esteem. He has given us a great deal of his time and attention and a great deal of hospitality.

There is also Major Stevens, who is what we call in England "a right good sort." I am sure that we all hope that Major Stevens will come over to England again very soon, and we will show him, at any rate so far as we are concerned, that we do not forget his kindness to us.

There are also very many others, not forgetting one very important personage, and that is the chairman of your committee, Lieut. Allen. But I am not going to trespass further upon that, because Lieut. Allen is to say something later on. We owe much also to one other member of the Ancients, that is our friend Hedges. In fact, so it goes on with friends. There is "Uncle John" sitting there. When we were in London there was no man that was thought more highly of or seemed to entertain our friends more than "Uncle John." It was only two or three weeks before I left England that I went into the Guild Hall, into the office of Sir John Monckton, our town clerk, and he said to me, "Well, if you are going to America, don't forget to give my kind regards to 'Uncle John.'" Well, then, coming last, perhaps our Colonel will pardon me when I say the last, but it is by far the most important, there is your present Commander, Capt. Smith. Most of us, I think, felt a very great regret when the badge of office was removed from our much-loved friend, Col. Walker. We had not the pleasure of knowing Capt. Smith then as we had Col. Walker; and I am bound to say that I felt deep pangs of regret when I saw Col. Walker disrobed. I felt somehow as if something had been done that must cause sorrow to all of us. But, however, that appears to be your order, that the office shall only exist for one year and then be transferred to a successor. Well, at that time, as I said before, we had not the pleasure of knowing much of Capt. Smith; but since he has been installed into office as Commander, he seems somehow or other to have taken up the mantle of Col. Walker in a splendid manner. We have seen a great deal of him during this week, and I can only say that I respect and esteem him, I was going to say as much as, if I may say it and Col. Walker will pardon me for saying it, I do Col. Walker; and that is the feeling, I think, of every member of our detachment.

Capt. Smith, I congratulate you on the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of your regiment, and sincerely trust that every prosperity may attend your glorious regiment, and that our two regiments will walk hand in hand and heart in heart, as Capt. Williams has said, until time shall be no more.

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Gentlemen, I give you "The Prosperity of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston," and I couple with that toast the name of our friend, Commander Smith.

[*The Commander of the Ancients, thus introduced, was received with the Artillery fire, led by Lieut. Birkett, and with loud applause.*]

COMMANDER HENRY E. SMITH.

I assure you that I fully appreciate the kindness prompting the sentiment just extended, and as the representative of the Ancient and Honorable Company, and in their behalf, I thank you. For all the pleasant communications between the two companies in the past, culminating in this visit, and now rounded out to completion in these delightful courtesies, accept the gratitude of the Ancients. For years we have fondly looked forward to the celebration of this anniversary, appreciating as we do the virtues of the company from whose loins we sprang. We have anticipated the presence of some of your members, and in the future, amid all the pleasant memories of this celebration, will be first and best the recollection of the honor done us by the presence of so distinguished a delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. I desire just now to gratefully acknowledge the generous recognition of our celebration from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts by his Excellency Governor Ames, not only in his frequent personal presence, as here to-night, but in the official courtesy which has given to us the welcome presence of his Adjutant-General. We are quite sure no small share of the great success attending all the services of this memorable anniversary has been due to the presence of its contingent from the parent company. To have been elected captain of the Ancients on its two hundred and fiftieth year is an honor sufficient to gratify the ambition of any American, but since I have made the acquaintance of the members of the older corps, I have become ambitious to secure an election as Commander of the Honourable Company of London, and am perfecting arrangements to bring over a delegation from year to year, that I may secure enough votes to bring about my election. I cannot find words, gentlemen, to express my appreciation of the honor you have conferred on the Ancients by this visit.

And now I will ask you to join with me in drinking to the good health of our guests.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Yes, yes, everybody up!

[*The entire company rose, and amid great cheering drank the toast proposed by Commander Smith.*]

COMMANDER SMITH (*continuing*). — If you have enjoyed your sojourn one half as much as we have, our cup of joy is full, and I express what I know every one of my command feels in wishing continued and increased prosperity to your company, and that the warm friendship begotten of this commingling together may grow and continue until the Honourable Artillery Company of London and the Ancients of Massachusetts may be bound together in an indissoluble bond.

MAJOR DURRANT. — I claim your attention to Capt. Nunn for the next toast.

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CAPT. R. HENRY NUNN.

Your Excellency, Major Durrant, Comrades and Gentlemen, — The toast I have the honor and pleasure of proposing is, "The Entertainment and Other Committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company."

Gentlemen, I am altogether at a loss to find words to express our sense of gratitude to those gentlemen whom the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company selected to form the various committees who have so well looked after us during our visit here. How wise that selection was has been fully proved by the success which has attended their efforts through the many and varied arrangements they have made for our entertainment and enjoyment. No sooner was the traveller in the harbor than several who had been waiting and on the lookout from early morning, and one who had not been on the lookout, but still got there in time, came and boarded the boat. Some of those gentlemen we had met before, but to the majority of them we were utter strangers. But, gentlemen, had we been their dearest friends, — nay, more, their nearest relatives, — the welcome they gave us could not have been exceeded. From that moment these gentlemen took possession of us, also of our luggage, and, thanks to them, we have been able to visit many places that under no other circumstances could we have visited, and seen many things that under no other committees could we have seen.

I assure you, gentlemen, not only in behalf of myself and the other members of the Honourable Artillery Company who are here, that I speak for that great company in the mother country which we have the honor to represent, when I say that what you have done for us and the manner in which you have done it will ever be remembered by us with the deepest feelings of gratitude. When all have worked so well and vied with one another in devoting their time and personal attention to our benefit, it is not possible to single any one out for especial mention. Collectively and individually, they have done everything that men could possibly do, and have earned not only our gratitude, but also, I should say, the gratitude of the Honourable Artillery Company. We trust that the friendship and affection existing between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and the old regiment which we have the honor to represent may continue to increase and may last for all time. May it represent the affection existing between the two great countries, and may the Union Jack of old England and the Stars and Stripes of this great Republic ever stand side by side, as they do to-night, emblems of Christianity, liberty and freedom, to the end of all time.

Gentlemen, I give you "The Entertainment and Other Committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." And as it is not possible to mention all the names, I shall give you with this toast the name of the general chairman, Lieut. Edward E. Allen.

[*The entire company arose and drank the toast with great enthusiasm.*]

CAPT. NUNN. — Now, gentlemen, Lieut. Allen is a nervous man. Please take the fire from me.

[*The silent regimental fire was given, and it was followed by applause.*]

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LIEUT. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Major Durrant, Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company, and other Guests present on this occasion, — It is hardly necessary for you to look at me to doubt the fact that I am very full to-night. But it is not your viands and your sparkling apollinaris water and your fragrant coffee that have filled me full to repletion. I am swelled out to-night to the very confines of my clothing with a feeling of pride. My pride is, first, in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; a second and almost equal pride I feel in the fact that I am associated with so efficient a committee of arrangements for your entertainment; but the biggest and most swelling pride I have is the fact that, by our efforts, seconded as they have been by gentlemen from all parts of this country, from the grand Commander-in-Chief, the President of the United States, down to the humblest Second Lieutenant of the Massachusetts militia, we have succeeded in bringing to this country the most jolly set of officers and men, the most representative men, the men the most welcome to our bosoms, our purses, our firesides, — I had almost said to our beds, gentlemen, — that ever have visited any military company in this country in an official and representative capacity. We have done what we feebly could to make your stay here a pleasant one. We have had much assistance, as I have mentioned, from various other individuals and bodies. But it is to our own hearts that we take you one and all. We have for many years past felt a great love for the Honourable Artillery Company. Some few members of our old company here have had the pleasure of grasping you by the hand on the other side of the great Atlantic; but when we meet you on this side, gentlemen, there is nothing under God's sun too good for you.

Now, the committee has been mentioned somewhat numerically and somewhat by name. It has always been the custom, I say it to you, Major, as an open secret, to pick out men to take positions at the head of committees who are willing to work. Our speech-makers we put into the humble positions, like our bald-headed friend on the right-hand side of the table [*referring to Major Merrill*]. And although, Mr. Chairman, I do not wish to depart from the good old English custom of designating the man who is to respond to the toast, still, if you want to hear how the eagle can scream, call upon "The Bald-Headed Eagle of the Merrimac Valley."

CAPT. WILLIAMS. — We will call upon him later.

LIEUT. ALLEN (*continuing*). — I am very glad to know that he is going to speak. Gentlemen, I can only say that whatever we may have been able to do for you has been done from the fulness of our hearts. You have given us far greater pleasure than we have been able to give you. I am sure that I express in that not only the feeling of the committee of which I have the honor to be chairman, but the feeling of every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. When you come again, sir, as I hope in God's providence you may, and very soon, I hope that you will bring with you not only your present delegation, but your entire company, with your Captain-General.

MAJOR DURRANT. — The next toast on our list is, "Our Other Hosts." We have so many of them that I am sure that we feel

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particularly proud on this occasion to take the opportunity of thanking them one and all for the kindness they have shown to us during our visit here; and if, during anything that I may have said, or any of our other speakers have said, we have unintentionally forgotten any one, I beg that he will forgive us, because I can assure him that our hearts are full of our appreciation to one and all in this great country. We have been kindly and elegantly entertained by the Martin Luther Club, by the Providence Light Infantry and by the Waltham Company this day. We were also unable to accept a kind invitation received from the New England Club to dine with them this evening. I can only say, on behalf of our body, that we are very much obliged to all those gentlemen who have received us in such a kind and handsome manner.

Col. Thornton did us the honor yesterday of taking us to a clam-bake. Somehow or other I have heard good expressions about it all around. I am very sorry that we are not able to go and have another clam-bake. Whether it was that the clam-bake agreed with us, or whether it was the pleasant fellows we met there, I do not know; but I suppose that we may put them all together, and may come to the conclusion that it was, taking it all around, a splendid reception and a splendid entertainment.

Well, I must say that we have, in this part of America, seen a great deal of what the States happen to be. We have seen a great deal of their manufactures, as Capt. Nunn has told you, and we have seen a great deal of their hospitality. The longer we stop, the more difficult it seems to make up our minds to depart. In fact, these times come upon us when a little depression sets in. I myself begin to feel somewhat as if I had got to go on board the steamer to-morrow. I do not like to leave Boston. I am afraid I shall begin to get somewhat tired before I get away from Boston by the thought that we must leave the American shore in a few days. I wish our stay could have been longer; perhaps you don't. I know that we must have tired out a great many of our friends, but I feel perfectly certain that you will believe me when I tell you that we shall entertain, as long as we can recollect, a feeling of admiration for the splendid and hospitable manner in which we have been received ever since we have been in this country.

I beg to propose to you the health of "Our Other Hosts." And I will ask you, if you please, to drink to that toast, and will couple with it the name of Col. Thornton. [*Hearty applause, and the Artillery fire, led by Lieut. Birkett, followed.*]

COL. THORNTON.

Major Durrant and Gentlemen, — I stand here to-night with a great deal of embarrassment, to respond for the toast "The Other Hosts." You speak of

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others besides the First Light Infantry to respond to this toast. I only wish that they were here that I might sit down and enjoy their speeches instead of coming here and trying to inflict one upon you.

But, gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, it afforded the people of Providence one of the greatest pleasures that it has been their lot to have fall to them for a great while, to entertain you gentlemen of both these organizations, for we of Rhode Island are nearer akin to you than what you think we are. You go back and use the name of Winslow. We of Rhode Island have occasion to remember that name also, for it was he who compelled Roger Williams to take a walk and go over the other side of the Seekonk River. And there what did he find? He found that institution which we yesterday tendered to you, members of these two organizations. How old it was when he found it, we have no record of, but I will venture to say that it antedates either of your organizations, for we know not how long the Indian was here who inaugurated that way of living, though we are told in history that it was upon fish and game that they lived. At that time clams were more plentiful than they are to-day in Rhode Island; you of Boston and other neighboring cities have raided upon Rhode Island so much that you have nearly made our shores barren of that bivalve which you tasted of yesterday.

But, comrades of the Honourable Artillery Company, Roger Williams was a great friend of one of your members whom I know you all love to honor, and that was Milton. We read in history that John Milton and Roger Williams were great friends, and so we feel that we are acquainted somewhat with the Honourable Artillery Company of London through Roger Williams and John Milton.

But, comrades and gentlemen, for we are comrades, as I said before, I will not try to inflict a speech upon you. But if the Honourable Artillery Company should come to this country again I only hope that they will bring their whole organization instead of a small delegation, that we may take them down our river once more. I will see that our caterer, who did so well for us yesterday, shall entertain them again.

Gentlemen, I thank you for the privilege of entertaining you, in behalf of th First Light Infantry Regiment and other citizens of Providence.

COMMANDER HENRY E. SMITH. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I want to ask you to join with me in a toast to our Chairman of this evening, Major Durrant.

[*The entire company arose and drank the toast, amid cries of "Good," and three cheers.*]

MAJOR DURANT. — Gentlemen, I am very much obliged to our friend Commander Smith for proposing my health. I can only say that it has been a very pleasant and agreeable duty that I have had to perform, and I sincerely hope it will fall to my lot to have the same good fortune to preside over such a splendid company again as we have had to-night. I will ask you, if you please, Major Baker, to propose the next toast.

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MAJOR BAKER.

Gentlemen, — It appears to place me somewhat in an invidious position, perhaps, to propose the health of "The Visitors." In the first place, gentlemen, I was under the impression that we were the visitors, — visitors to your hospitable shores for the last fortnight, and had been received by so many various bodies, and entertained in such a magnificent way that the word "visitors" coming from us seems rather strange. But, however, placing ourselves in the position of host just for a moment, I can assure you how delighted and pleased we are to have the opportunity of receiving you here this evening.

We have met you on so many occasions and received so many hospitable words that any word of ours would not be, I am sure, at all adequate to the magnificent way in which you have entertained us Believe me that we thoroughly appreciate your presence here to-night. I will not detain you any longer, but ask the members of the Honourable Artillery Company to be up standing and drink the health of the visitors.

I forgot one thing, I think, that Major Durrant himself rather overlooked. Among the various organizations who have entertained us during our stay here, he forgot to mention that we were right royally entertained by the city of Boston one day when we were in the harbor, and that also the Masonic bodies were good enough to entertain us, not only the members of the Masonic body of Londoners, but the whole delegation, very courteously last evening. We were also entertained by the Orpheus Club. To one and all of the gentlemen forming those bodies we tender our most heartfelt thanks.

Gentlemen, the toast is, "The Visitors," and with that toast I couple the name of Harvey N. Shepard.

[*Mr. Shepard was received with the Artillery fire and applause.*]

HON. HARVEY N. SHEPARD.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I am sure it was a great pleasure to the members of the Masonic Fraternity to have the privilege of entertaining any of your number last evening, and it would have been an occasion long to be remembered by the New England Club if it also could have enjoyed the privilege of entertaining you this evening. Early enough we extended an invitation, which was acknowledged by your Lieutenant-Colonel, His Grace the Duke of Portland; but I am sorry to say that your other arrangements prevented our having the privilege this evening of welcoming you at that place as our guest. Personally, my regret has been lessened by the fact that you have permitted me to be present this evening as your guest. I know of no other country than these United States where Englishmen should receive a more cordial and earnest welcome than here, and in no other part of this Republic than this Commonwealth, and in no other city or town of the Commonwealth than in the city of Boston. As his Honor the Mayor has said, this is an American city. But we must remember that it bears an English name, that its streets, its architecture and many of its habits, customs and traditions are of English origin, and that this Commonwealth itself is a land that was won from the wilderness and from the savage tribes by Englishmen, and that such strength as has been given to it to enforce and impose its principles and its ideas upon this Republic was derived, and those ideas

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and principles were derived from our ancestral home across the ocean. Our Republic, itself, is like that monument which you saw upon the banks of the Potomac, erected to the first President of our Republic, made of stones from the various nations of the earth. And so with these United States. Our great prairies in the West, blossoming under the light of heaven, have invited settlers from every clime, and while they have come among us as well from the continent of Europe as from the fast-anchored isle of Great Britain, as well as from the East and from Asia, yet, after all, that which has made our civilization and made our Republic what it is, has been derived from old England.

For more than a thousand years the history of England is our history as well. It is only within the last century that we have been a separate people. When we read of those daring Norsemen, who, shaping their adventurous prows across the German Ocean, settled in England, we remember that they were our ancestors as well as yours. When we read of King Alfred and his journey to Rome, or his sudden onslaught upon the Danes, we recollect that he was our ancestor as well as the ancestor of the men who have come to us from Great Britain. The Magna Charta is the palladium of our liberty, as well as of British liberty, and though the mother and child have quarrelled, yet I do not believe that either would stand idly by to see mother or child assailed by any one without some expression of sympathy, and, it may be, of more material and physical aid..

We reckon as household words in American homes, as you do in England, the names of Spenser and of Bacon and of Shakspere; and though in the last hundred years we must look upon Tennyson and upon Gladstone and upon Beaconsfield and upon Bright as Englishmen, yet they are names that are honored and revered in America as well as in England. We recall, also, that the tender and delicate genius of Hawthorne and of Irving were first appreciated and made known in England before they were understood and recognized in America.

You, gentlemen, are soldiers. Your immediate hosts in this land are soldiers. And though some of us who are civilians may dream of a millennium to come when the sword and the bayonet shall be beaten into ploughshares, yet we recognize that in the immediate present no such thing is possible. The passions of men have prevailed in the past and will prevail in the future. But I am sure I express the wish not only in these United States but in England as well, that palsied may be the hand that would attempt to sow discord or antipathy between these two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. And if ever the time shall come, in the providence of God, when it shall be necessary to do battle again in the future, as it has been in the past, for freedom, whether political, or religious, or social, may the men of England and the men of America be found shoulder to shoulder, as they were in the early days of this country, in the conquest of Louisburg and Cape Breton, or in threading the forests of Maine and across the rivers until they were victorious upon the plains of Abraham; and may that sword have its edge keen and sharp, and be wielded by an arm of Anglo-Saxon strength, whether British or American, that shall smite the head of despotism and put to flight the army of oppression and wrong and evil.

MAJOR DURRANT. — The last toast I shall call upon our captain, C. Woolmer-Williams, to propose.

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CAPT. C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

Mr. Chairman, your Excellency and Gentlemen, — I am sorry to have to tro you again, but I will promise you, upon this occasion, that brevity will be leading characteristic of my remarks. The toast I have to give you is ano of very great importance in all communities. It is that of "The Press." I k of no profession, of no institution to whom we one and all owe more than w to the press. It would be impossible in the present condition of life, it w absolutely be impossible for us to exist without the press. And to such fection has it attained at the present time in the transmission of news from end of the world to the other, that I think those of us who regularly our morning paper are sometimes apt to forget the midnight hours and o sacrifices which that profession entails upon those connected with it. W the Honourable Artillery Company of London consider ourselves under a debt of gratitude to the American press for the excellent and expeditious wa which all the events of our visit have been chronicled for our delectation am commissioned by Major Durrant and the officers and members of the gation to take this opportunity of publicly tendering to the press of this g American Republic our sincere thanks for the services they have rendered

Apart from that, gentlemen, there is a very great responsibility, but a high and sacred duty thrust upon the press of our two great nations; and I that they will lose no opportunity of forging the links in that bond of friend which should bind our two nations together, for they are a great power thro out the whole world, and it is to the lasting credit of the press that they exe that power for good. No greater good can they do than to continually sho the world that England and America are one and practically the same peopl

Gentlemen, with these few remarks I give you "The Press," and with toast I couple the name of "The Bald-Headed Eagle," Major Merrill.

[*The Artillery fire, given in a rousing fashion, and applause gre Major Merrill as he rose to speak.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Major Durrant and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company, — more I realize that my life is not altogether a failure. Again I am reserve the last man in the procession, as the only implement to break up the asse and send you to your beds. But, my friends, I confess that I am not in mood to-night for formal words. A member of your company asked pleasa a day or two ago, if anybody ever had seen me in a sad mood. Well, I a that I prefer to be merry and light-hearted than to be sorrowful. I like to g out of this world all the sunshine and the joy there is in it.

But to-night, with the thought of the morrow and of the parting, I ca prevent — I would not if I could — a feeling of sadness from coming over If any man prizes his friendships, I do. To me life would not be worth the li if it were not for the kindly, the generous, the sympathizing and the forgi friends that I may make. When I entered somewhat enthusiastically into work of this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancients, when I listed with somewhat of zeal in the purpose of bringing over from beyond seas, three thousand miles, a delegation from the mother country to grace

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great anniversary of ours, I expected that good fortune was to come to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from this presence of our friends from abroad. I expected that this commingling of interests from the parent company and our own would broaden and strengthen and extend and perpetuate the good feeling between the two organizations and the two countries. But I did not anticipate, I confess, that out of this gathering I should personally form friendships which seem as dear to me to-day, after these hours that we have crowded into what we call little more than a week, as if they had been friends of mine from boyhood and for a lifetime. There is no comradeship, it seems to me, like the comradeship of a soldier. However it may be, when the hand of a soldier clasps the hand of another, the heart seems to leap into that hand as in no other greeting. So, out of this gathering, out of the incoming of this delegation from the Honourable Artillery Company of London to mingle in these festivities of ours, I believe will come friendships and good feeling between our mother land and our own that shall not be forgotten, and the influence of which shall not be lost upon the two countries so long as the world shall stand.

We have endeavored to make the stay of our friends pleasant. So far as the time would permit, we have shown them something of the eastern portion of our country. They have gone to that mighty cataract where the waters from the Great Lakes, draining alike their possessions and ours, fall in that majestic grandeur, sweeping on in a stream of sufficient depth and width and capacity to float the navies of the world. They have gone to the capital of our nation. They have gone down to the burial place of the father of his country, an Englishman and an American. They have gone over, on Memorial day, when a grateful people come to the silent mounds where rest the sleeping patriots of our nation, and have seen that beautiful and tender service in which a loyal people bedeck with the most tender and beauteous offerings of this glad springtime those graves where sleep our fallen heroes. They have gone to the great battle-field of Gettysburg, the greatest battle-field to-day upon earth, where the red-handed tide of rebellion swept on to its flood and met the steel of the Union and was rolled back, disheartened and discomfited, to rise no more. And now they have come back and spent a few days here with us in good old Boston Excuse us, friends, if we seemingly boast of Boston. You have heard, doubtless, the story of the Yankee who, going abroad, visited the continent in company with some English friends, and who was everlastingly boasting of the superiority of his own country. They took him to the halls of Parliament. "Yes," he says, "this is all very nice, but it does not touch our Capitol in America. America is ahead." They took him to France, and although they showed him all the sights of Paris he still insisted, as perhaps some of you will, that "America was ahead." They took him to Rome, and showed him St. Peter's, and "St. Peter's was quite a little chapel, but after all America was ahead." And his English friends, I am not sure but Clarke and Birkett were at the head of it, got rather tired of the monotony of the thing, and one morning they filled him up, and they took him down into the catacombs of Rome, and he was sleepy, and they let him lie down upon the stone floor and go to sleep, and they went away. About the time they thought the Yankee would wake, they came back and placed a candle at each side of his head, and then made a slight noise to awake him. The Yankee awoke, rubbed his eyes, and looked about in the dim light of the two candles,

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and he saw the walls of skulls and the piles of crossbones, and looking at them for a moment, he suddenly arose to his feet, grabbed one of the candles, waved it above his head and shouted, "It is the resurrection morning, I am the first man up, America is ahead." But permit us, friends, a little boasting of our country. God help the man, wherever he lives and under whatever flag, that will not, at least when abroad, boast of the honor and the glory of his own country.

You fellows of the Honourable Artillery Company are inclined to boast of your superior age over the Ancients. But we are gaining on you fast. When you celebrated your one hundred and tenth anniversary, you were eleven times as old as we were. When you celebrated your two hundredth anniversary, you were only twice as old as we were. When you celebrated your three hundred and fiftieth, last year, you were only two sevenths older than we were. Any schoolboy in England can tell you how short a time it will be before we catch up to you.

We have been glad to give to you in this year a somewhat different welcome from that which our fathers gave to your ancestors one hundred and twenty-five years ago. But, after all, "Man proposes, but God disposes." Twenty-five years ago the people of the southern portion of our land firmly and honestly believed that the great institution of slavery was an essential to that part of our Republic. But the war against rebellion wiped out slavery, and four million bondmen were enabled to lift their dusky faces heavenward and to thank God that they called no man master, and to-day, in all the South, not a man would restore the condition of things that existed before the war. And so in England, while we think she was mistaken one hundred and twenty-five years ago in not saying to what she considered her erring daughter, "Go in peace, set up housekeeping for yourself," to-day I believe that England recognizes the fact that it was better for America and better for England, and that in the years to come it will be better for the two great nations, that we set up an independent Republic for ourselves, and that we can clasp hands with England in marching forward continuously to all that pertains to liberty in the years to come.

The sadness of this hour of parting, because it is near the hour of parting, is brightened only by the hope of the years to come The cloud that comes down upon us like a curtain is not the sable curtain of night that makes all things dark and shuts out the beauty of the world from our eyes, but it is like the fleecy cloud that obscures the bright face of the sun, while all its beautiful borders are brightened and lightened up with the golden promise and the glad hope that some passing breeze will move it to one side and once more we will stand face to face, and clasp hands again in friendship. My fellows of the Honourable Artillery Company, sadly we will say to you good by, but gladly we will hope, as we bid you God-speed and a God's blessing, that the day and the year will speedily come when, either you returning to our soil again as guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, or we, coming to your shores, shall again clasp hands and be reunited in the years to come in the glad friendships we have made in this visit of yours.

LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. — It is the last time, brothers, as an organization we can give it, but it is American, you know. Ancients, give three cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

[*The cheers were vigorously given by the company, standing.*]

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MAJOR DURRANT. — Before completing this celebration, I am sure that you will pardon me if I trespass upon you just for one moment. I see before me two gentlemen whom I am sure that our members would not wish to leave Boston without hearing a few words from. I refer to Col. Walker and Capt. Folsom. I will, therefore, if you please, give as a special toast, "The health of Col. Walker and Capt. Folsom," to whom we owe so very much.

[*Col. Walker was received with the Artillery fire and loud cheering, as he rose to respond.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — The youngest private in the ranks of the Ancients, I had expected to sit in silence, especially after the toast of The Press had been given, which is usually the final one, but having been called upon and been received so generously by you, I cannot refrain, with the pleasant memories of a year ago as bright as are those of the past few days, from saying a few words before we of Boston part for the present from our friends from London.

There is one thought that has been with me ever since they arrived here. It is that there are few events in history which have been followed by such marked and unforeseen results as the landing of a little band of Englishmen upon Plymouth Rock. They left their own country for conscience' sake. They had wandered to other shores. They had crossed the ocean, tossed for weeks upon its stormy bosom, and landed here to find a desert coast and a wintry, snow clad land to welcome them. What more joyful sound could have been heard by them than the words which came to them from Indian tongue, "Welcome, Englishmen"? Two hundred and sixty-eight years have passed, and this wintry forest and this desert shore is inhabited by a great people, who welcome you, men of England, and in your own tongue, as did the Indian of yore to our ancestors, say to you, "Welcome, Englishmen." Over that dreary waste of waters the hand of science has marked a path as plain, as direct as the Indian trail through otherwise pathless forests. Over that path we came to you. Over that path you have come to us. May that path never want travellers passing backward and forward from our two companies bearing words of good cheer and good will.

The significance of such meetings as these is apt to be underrated or forgotten. Each of itself may have little weight upon communities and nations; yet each leaves an impression on individuals joining in it which in turn acts upon their associates in daily life. Each of itself may be of little account to the world at large, but, multiplied in number, each sends out streams of kindly feeling, which flowing together form a mighty river, bearing on its bosom good-will on earth and peace to men.

Each snowflake falls white and pure from heaven to vanish at the slightest touch and disappear, but when with myriad others it clothes the earth in fleecy beauty it becomes a power beyond man's control; it blocks the highways of commerce; it isolates cities, and laughs to scorn even the mighty agency of steam; it fills the heavens and darkens the glorious sunlight; it melts and sweeps over the land, a besom of destruction, bearing before it human life and property powerless in its grasp. Yet snowdrift and freshet are but the evanescent snowflakes so weak and fragile in themselves. So with meetings like this. Single and alone

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they have but little effect, but when oft repeated they must each do something toward bringing old London and new Boston together, and from them, all combined, must go forth a feeling of mutual respect and affection, which will sweep away prejudices and passions with resistless force. Therefore I hope that this may not be the last of our meetings, that this may not be the last of the greetings between these two old organizations.

I do not believe wars will cease at present or that the millennium will come in our day. National prejudices or passion, national pride or mortification, national interests will bring nations into an antagonism which can and will be settled only by the sword. No ties of blood or language, no social amenities between individuals or organizations, can prevent this. They may render war less frequent, may lessen its horrors, but they will at times be forgotten in the face of great national emergencies God forbid that our countries be ever forced to meet as enemies on the battle-field; but if they are, of one thing we may be certain; the men of these two companies will, as in the past, be found in the foremost ranks, loyally fighting for their country, and each winning the respect of the other by their loyalty to their country and their courage in defending it. And so, in bidding you good by, men of England, I say to you, as I say to you, men of Boston, be loyal, be true to the country you belong to; but whatever may happen, be loyal and be true to the friendship we have cemented between us by our interchange of visits last spring and now, and never let us forget that these two companies belong to two countries separated by an ocean, but one in kinship and one in blood.

[*At this point Gov. Ames and Adjt.-Gen. Dalton retired from the banquet hall, all present rising and cheering.*]

Capt. Folsom, who was then called for, and who was received with tremendous applause, said: —

CAPT. A. A. FOLSOM.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, — There was a man by the name of Napoleon who once sasd, "Scratch a Russian and you 'll find a Tartar"; and I have made up my mind within the last few weeks that if you scratch an Englishman you 'll find a Yankee, and if you scratch an American you 'll find an Englishman. Now, it is late, and as I propose to go to church to-morrow morning, — I always go every Sunday, — I will not detain you by any lengthy remarks of my own. I want to say that if any one enjoys this gathering, it is your humble servant. We do not forget, while we are present, that there is one man, who is now in his grave, but I am satisfied he is with us in spirit, knowing him so well as I did when he was alive, who was largely instrumental in bringing these two organizations together. I allude to Hon. Marshall P. Wilder; and instead of proposing his health, as I say I know he is here in spirit, I propose we give three cheers for Hon. Marshall P. Wilder. Now, all up! [*The entire company arose and cheered vigorously.*]

MAJOR DURRANT. — Now, three cheers for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the city of Boston. All up, please.

[*The company arose and cheered with a will, and then, at* 11.58 P. M., *the gathering broke up.*]

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At the close of the dinner each of the English visitors was presented with a bronze medal commemorating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a sufficient number having been struck off by vote of the Company to give one to each of its guests and each member.

The medal was one of great beauty, both of design and workmanship. The front bore the figure of Robert Keayne, the first commander of the Company, and the date "1638." Around the figure in a double line was the inscription "In commemmoration of the 250th Anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

On the obverse side was the coat-of-arms of the State of Massachusetts, with the motto "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*"

After dinner the English visitors with several members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, by invitation of Major Frost, inspected the premises of the Boston *Globe*.

SUNDAY, June 10. The day was spent quietly, many members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company calling at the Victoria Hotel to say good by to the English delegation, the warmth of which proved how strong a friendship had sprung up between the two organizations. Several of the delegation attended church, but the larger number paid their farewell respects to Gov. Ames at his residence. Major Baker and four others, with Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, visited the State camp ground at South Framingham, returning to Boston in time to take the late evening train for New York.

The remainder of the delegation left for New York by the 3 P. M. train over the New York and New England Railroad, taking with them, as their guests until they should leave that city for England, Col. Henry Walker and Capt. A. A. Folsom, Major Durrant saying, "We shall keep them until on board if we can; if they are going to see us off, we will hold them as hostages for our coming back again."

To speed the parting guests had gathered at the station many members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, among them Past Commanders Stevenson, Cundy, and Stevens, Gen. Samuel H. Leonard, Col. Horace T. Rockwell, Major James P. Frost, Capt. George O. Noyes, Lieuts. Edward E. Allen, Charles F. Munroe, Jacob Fottler, George E. Hall, J. Henry Taylor, Isaac D. Dana, John C. Dalton, Sergts. William F. Bacon and Vincent Laforme, and Arthur E. Leach, George Russell, Freeman A. Walker, James H. Baguely and J. Alba Davis.

Farewells for the present and hopes for future meeting ceased only when the train started amid three times three cheers called for by Lieut. Edward E. Allen, and responded to from the cars by the Honourable Artillery Company's fire.

London had visited Boston. The pledge of an American welcome

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given by Commander Walker to the Honourable Artillery Compan at its Three Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary had been redeeme by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and by the citie towns, organizations and individuals. whose open hearts and hand had joined in cordial greeting to the representatives of a mothe country and a mother company from over the sea.

Upon arriving in New York the delegation of the Honourabl Artillery Company received many courtesies from the Hon. Abram S Hewitt, Mayor of the city, from the Old Guard, and from variou other individuals and organizations. A large part of the delegatio sailed for home on the steamer "Aller" on June 13ht, the rest dela ing their return in order to visit different sections of the country.

Before leaving for England, Major Durrant, in command of th delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, wrote the followin letter to Lieut. E. E. Allen, Chairman of the Anniversary Committe of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: —

VICTORIA HOTEL, NEW YORK, June 12, 1888.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

My dear Lieut. Allen, — I am very desirous before leaving America to expre to you and the members of your committee our high appreciation of all th arrangements made for our reception and entertainment during the visit of ou delegation, which has just come to a close.

The lavishness of your hospitality, the never-ending programme of excursio and entertainments prepared for our enjoyment, but, above all, the extreme kin liness with which we have everywhere been received, have made a lasting impre sion on our hearts and minds, and will make our visit memorable to the late period of our existence. We feel that arrangements so perfect must ha entailed an immense amount of work upon you and your committee, to who our grateful thanks are due.

Sincerely yours,

A. DURRANT,
Major Commanding.

Lieut. E. E. ALLEN, *Chairman*
A. & H. A. Co. Anniversary Committee.

P. S. I shall be pleased if you will accept the accompanying photograph as souvenir of our visit. A. D.

The following letter was received by Col. Walker: —

VICTORIA HOTEL, NEW YORK, June 12, 1888.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

My dear Col. Walker, — Before leaving your hospitable country, I desire, o behalf of myself and my colleagues, to convey to you and to the members of th Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, our deep sense of the many kin nesses we have received at the hands of yourself and the members of your com

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mand during our visit to America, and to congratulate you personally, as the commander under whose auspices the celebration has taken place, upon the most complete success which has attended it throughout.

The extreme heartiness of the welcome we have received has impressed us most deeply, and the sincere friendships we have made are the best evidences of the sincere fraternal regard existing between the members of our respective companies.

Very sincerely yours,

A. DURRANT,
Major Commanding.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Past Commander*
A. & H. A. Co.

Thus closed the official character of the visit of the Honourable Artillery Company by its delegation to the United States. Its members had so borne themselves as to leave only pleasant memories behind them, and had carried home the love and respect, not only of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, its special hosts, but of all the organizations and individuals with whom they had been brought into contact. Not a single mishap occurred to mar the pleasure of their visit from the hour they landed in New York until the hour of their departure. Their coming strengthened, not only the friendship which had been formed in London the year previous by the visit of a delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to its parent organization, but it also forged new bonds of kindly feeling between the nations the two companies represented.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company appreciates and acknowledges its deep indebtedness to all who aided in entertaining its guests and in celebrating its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. Its history will show no brighter pages than those which shall record the generous friendship which did so much toward making that anniversary one worthy of the Company and of the community to which that Company belongs.

May that anniversarry do something to perpetuate this historic organization and keep it ever ready to defend the principles of liberty and good order, of which its equally historic headquarters, Faneuil Hall, has been the cradle and the home.

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ROSTER OF THE COMPANY OFFICERS ELECTED JUNE 4, 1888.

Captain. — Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH, of Worcester.
First Lieutenant. — Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, of South Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. CHARLES F. MUNROE, of Concord.
Adjutant. — Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, of South Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. A. E. PROCTOR, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, of Newton.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, of Westboro'.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — OLIVER G. PEARSON, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — CHARLES H. GLOVER, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEORGE W. MILLS, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — ASAHEL WHEELER, of Newton.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — AARON B. BABCOCK, of Boston.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, of South Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Armorer and Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, of Boston.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE PERMANENT FUND.

A. SHUMAN, *Chairman.*

George S. Merrill.	George O. Carpenter.
Samuel C. Lawrence.	Charles W. Stevens.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

JOHN L. STEVENSON, *Chairman.*

Thomas F. Temple.	Charles J. Hayden.
J. Tisdale Bradlee.	Sidney M. Hedges.

CANVASSING COMMITTEE.

GEORGE H. GIBSON, *Chairman.*

Warren S. Davis.	J. Henry Taylor.
George E. Hall.	Frank H. Mudge.

MILITARY MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

JOHN L. STEVENSON, *Chairman.*

Albert A. Folsom.	George H. Allen.
Edward Wyman.	William P. Jones.

SPECIAL COMMITTEE TO PUBLISH ANNUAL RECORD, 1887-8.

JOHN L. STEVENSON, *Chairman.*

Edward E. Allen.	Henry Walker.
Charles F. Munroe.	George H. Allen.

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PRIVATES.

Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Aborn, Samuel O.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Sept. 21, 1857
Allen, George H.	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	Sept. 28, 1857
Anderson, Alexander.			Nov. 28, 1859
Allen, Charles H.	Captain.		Apr. 1, 1861
Adams, Waldo	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	May 19, 1862
Atkins, John E.			June 19, 1864
Albree, John	Sergeant.	Sergeant	June 5, 1865
Appleton, Nathan	Captain		May 21, 1866
Allen, Edward E.	Lieutenant	Adjutant	May 11, 1868
Alden, George A.			May 29, 1868
Adams Frederick H.	Lieutenant		Sept. 22, 1873
Atkinson, W. B.			Oct. 1, 1875
Andrews Charles H.			May 28, 1877
Adams, Frederick H.	Sergeant.	Sergeant.	Sept. 5, 1879
Atteaux Fred E.			April 4, 1881
Ammon J. H.	Lieutenant-Colonel.		May 12, 1884
Abbott, William V.			Dec. 15, 1884
Ames, Oliver	Governor and Com.-in-Chief of Mass.		May 18, 1885
Adams, Charles C.	Sergeant.	Sergeant	May 18, 1885
Anderson, Andrew P.			May 25, 1885
Andrew, John F.			Sept. 14, 1885
Adams Frank A.			May 24, 1886
Anthony, Benj. F.			May 31, 1886
Andrews, Charles H.			Sept. 13, 1886
Atwood, Henry Dean			Sept. 13, 1886
Atherton, George E.			Sept. 20, 1886
Andrews, Henry D.	Captain.		Sept. 27, 1886
Armstrong, George D.	Captain.		May 23, 1887
Appleton, William	Lieutenant.		May 23, 1887
Andrew, H. H.	Colonel		Feb. 6, 1888
Baird, George			May 5, 1845
Brown, R. L.			Oct. 21, 1851
Billings, George			May 24, 1852
Banks, Nathaniel P.	Major-General.	Commander.	Jan. 1, 1859
Blake, William S.			Aug. 22, 1859
Botume, John	Sergeant.	Sergeant.	Sept. 9, 1859
Bradlee, John Tisdale	Sergeant.	Sergeant.	Nov. 28, 1859
Bicknell, Wm. Emery			May 14, 1860
Banchor, John F.	Corporal.		May 18, 1863
Beach, Elijah.	Lieutenant.		May 25, 1863
Babcock, John B.			June 4, 1864
Black, John W.			Oct. 5, 1865
Beal, Elijah			May 20, 1867
Bailey, Amasa W.	Sergeant.	Sergeant.	Sept. 30, 1867

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Boynton, Lyman			Jan. 1, 1868
Boardman, E. A			May 12, 1869
Braman, Jarvis D	Lieutenant-Colonel	Lieutenant	May 17, 1869
Barnabee, Henry C.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 4, 1870
Brown, Charles R			Sept. 12, 1870
Bigelow, Wesley			May 15, 1871
Bird, Lewis J	Captain		Sept. 22, 1873
Barrett, Charles B	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Sept. 29, 1873
Bacon, William F.	Sergeant	Color Sergeant	Apr. 12, 1875
Blaney, William P			Oct. 1, 1875
Byam, Raymond S.	Corporal		May 14. 1877
Belknap, Lyman A			May 21, 1877
Bradley, J. Payson	Lieutenant	Adjutant	May 28, 1877
Betteley, A. C	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 28, 1877
Blasland, Edward B.	Lieutenant-Colonel	Lieutenant	May 28, 1877
Betteley, Charles H.	Sergeant	Sergeant	June 1, 1877
Baguley, J. H	Sergeant	Color Sergeant	Sept. 18, 1877
Barrett, Edwin S			May 13, 1878
Buckingham, George B			May 19, 1879
Bensemoil, Jacob	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 23, 1881
Burlen, Robert			May 30, 1881
Bergengren, F. W. A			June 3, 1881
Butler, Sigourney	Sergeant		Sept. 11, 1881
Burditt, James L			Oct. 2, 1882
Babcock, Aaron B.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 24, 1883
Byrne, Howard J			May 19, 1884
Babcock, Wilber C.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 19, 1884
Bennett, Wilder			Dec. 15, 1884
Bowen, J. Herbert			Jan. 26, 1885
Battey, William A			Feb. 9, 1885
Brown, J. Henry	Captain	Sergeant	May 18, 1885
Blackinton, E. W			May 25, 1885
Batchelder, Francis	Lieutenant		May 16, 1887
Brown, E. Wilber			Jan. 30, 1888
Bosworth, Daniel P.	Colonel		Feb. 6, 1888
Brown, Joseph H.	Sergeant		May 21, 1888
Burdon, E. Everett			June 1, 1888
Crane, Horatio Nelson	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	Oct. 6, 1845
Cahill, Thomas	Sergeant	Sergeant	June 7, 1847
Choate, Henry A		Assistant Surgeon	Sept. 7, 1859
Clark, William J			Sept. 26, 1859
Caton, Asa H.	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	Sept. 7, 1859
Codman, Edward W.	Sergeant		Nov. 21, 1859
Cushing, Joshua M.	Captain	Sergeant	June 7, 1864
Carpenter, George O.	Major	Commander	May 29. 1865
Cummin, T. K.			Sept. 25, 1865
Cushing, George S.			June 3, 1867

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Cundy, William H.	Captain	Commander	Sept. 27, 1867
Clark, David O.	Sergeant		May 11, 1868
Chamberlin, Thomas E.			Sept. 26, 1868
Calef, George W.			May 11, 1869
Conant, Curtis P.			May 17, 1870
Chase, Caleb			May 19, 1873
Crafts, J. Chancellor			Apr. 12, 1875
Cutler, E. P., Jr.			May 22, 1876
Crosby, William S.			Sept. 25, 1876
Coggins, Edward		Surgeon	May 13, 1878
Clark, Mark C.			May 19, 1879
Churchill, Thomas L	Lieutenant U. S. N	Sergeant	May 19, 1879
Creech, Samuel W., Jr.			May 17, 1880
Clapp, Eugene H.			May 17, 1880
Church, William N.			May 24, 1880
Ceppi, Alexander			May 14, 1883
Cross, Henry M	Captain		May 14, 1883
Coake, Albert F.			May 21, 1883
Curwen, Charles F.			May 21, 1883
Cass, Henry N.			June 1, 1883
Carter, Thomas W.			Dec. 29, 1884
Cross, Robert M.	Major		Feb. 2, 1885
Clapp, Stephen B.			May 11, 1885
Chapin, Nahum			May 18, 1885
Clapp, Horace B.	Captain		May 25, 1885
Corse, John M.	Major-General		Sept. 14, 1885
Cunio, Anthony			May 17, 1886
Clayton, Fred I.	Lieutenant		May 17, 1886
Cox James N.	Colonel		May 24, 1886
Coggan, Marcellus			Sept. 27, 1886
Clark, Joseph E.	Captain		Oct. 1, 1886
Cole, George C.			Sept. 12, 1887
Cooper, J. George			Apr. 23, 1888
Chapman, Edward T.	Sergeant		Apr. 23, 1888
Clark, Charles H.			May 21, 1888
Dalton, John C.	Lieutenant		May 13, 1850
Dyer, Lorenzo M.			May 11, 1857
Dame, Charles C.			Aug. 29, 1859
Drisko, Alonzo S.			April 2, 1860
Dolbeare, William L.			Sept. 27, 1867
Davis, J. Alba	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 11, 1868
Davis Charles G.	Major	Lieutenant	May 11, 1868
Davis, Warren S.	Captain	Sergeant	May 19, 1869
Damrell, John S.			Oct. 2, 1872
Delano, James			Sept. 25, 1876
Durkee, L. C.			Sept. 24, 1877
Dunham, Charles H.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 28, 1877

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Draper, Oscar M.			Apr. 8, 1878
Dinsmore, A. S.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 13, 1878
Dwyer, John D.			May 30, 1878
DeRibas, A. L.			May 30, 1878
Dyer, Charles W.	Lieutenant		Sept. 16, 1878
Dana, Isaac D.	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	Sept. 22, 1879
Dallinger, Frank W.	Captain	Sergeant	May 15, 1882
Dow, Loren S.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	May 14, 1883
Daly, J. H.			May 26, 1884
Daly, J. M.			May 26, 1884
Daggett, Homer M., Jr.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Dec. 15, 1884
Damon, Kendall H.			Jan. 26, 1885
Dibble, S. B.	Captain		May 25, 1885
Doane, Geo. Alex., Jr.			Apr. 15, 1886
DeRosay, Albert E.			May 24, 1886
Earle, Walter			May 15, 1865
Emerson, Thomas			Oct. 2, 1868
Eddy, A. C.			Sept. 14, 1873
Eaton, J. L. R.			Sept. 18, 1877
Emerson, Horatio B.	Sergeant	Color Sergeant	May 27, 1878
Eaton, John James			May 19, 1879
Ellis, Emmons R.	Sergeant		May 21, 1883
Eaton, Charles S.			May 11, 1885
Eddy, Otis			Sept. 13, 1886
Emerson, William H.			May 21, 1888
Follett, Dexter H.	Major	Commander	May 28, 1852
Fox, James A	Captain	Commander	Sept. 24, 1855
Frost, Henry W. B.			May 11, 1857
French, Jonas H.	Colonel	Commander	May 11, 1857
Frost, Edwin R.	Captain	Lieutenant	Sept. 7, 1859
Fox, Charles J.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 7, 1859
Flagg, G. H. P.		Assistant Surgeon	April 1, 1861
Farrar, D. Foster	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	May 15, 1865
Fenno, George D.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 31, 1867
Folsom, Albert A.	Captain	Commander	June 1, 1867
Flitner, Francis W.			May 18, 1871
Fessenden, Charles B.			Sept. 29, 1871
Fuller, Arthur	Sergeant		May 24, 1875
Faxon, Charles A.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 19, 1879
Frost, James P.	Major	Lieutenant	May 30, 1879
Ford, William H.	Sergeant		May 31, 1880
Fottler, Jacob	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	Oct. 1, 1880
Fish, William G.	Lieutenant		May 21, 1883
Forbes, William H.			May 12, 1884
Favor, F. F.			Jan. 11, 1886
Franks, Daniel			Sept. 13, 1886

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Fuller, Horace W.			May 16, 1887
French, Milton H.	Lieutenant-Colonel		May 16, 1887
Fisher, George A.	Lieutenant		May 23, 1887
Fellows, Charles O.	Captain		June 4, 1887
Fowler, Philip M.	Captain		May 14, 1888
Grammar, William T.	Colonel	Lieutenant	May 24, 1858
Grover, William O.			Aug. 29, 1859
Guild, Charles E.			Oct. 3, 1859
Geldowsky, Ferdinand			Sept. 29, 1866
Grodjinski, Moses J.			May 13, 1867
Goodwin, Richard D.			Apr. 29, 1868
Galvin, John	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 11, 1868
Gwynne, William H.			May 25, 1868
Goodwin, Charles C.			May 12, 1869
Guild, Chester			May 20, 1872
Gregory, George W.			Nov. 26, 1876
Going, George	Captain		June 1, 1877
Gibson, George H.	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	June 1, 1877
Gleason, James M.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 27, 1878
Gray, Robert S.			May 30, 1878
Guild, Samuel E.			May 24, 1880
Grover, Elbridge H.	Lieutenant U. S. N.		May 23, 1881
Grant, Mellville C.	Sergeant-Major	Sergeant	May 29, 1882
Gilmore, Henry H.			May 12, 1884
Goodspeed, Joseph H.			May 19, 1884
Glover, Charles H.			May 19, 1884
Gale, John D.			Dec. 29, 1884
Grover, Emery	Sergeant	Sergeant	Feb. 2, 1885
Goodwin, Frederick W.			May 24, 1886
Gifford, Fred H.	Lieutenant		Dec. 19, 1887
Hatch, Samuel	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	June 5, 1837
Hayden, Charles H.			May 14, 1860
Hicks, Samuel D.			Oct. 1, 1860
Hapgood, Lyman S.	Lieutenant-Colonel	Sergeant	Jan. 1, 1861
Hopkins, George J.			May 28, 1863
Hichborn, Samuel	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	May 28, 1863
Hersey, Benjamin A.			Sept. 30, 1864
Hall, George E.	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	May 28, 1866
Hart, William T.			May 3, 1867
Hall, David F.			Sept 30, 1867
Hayden, Charles J.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Oct. 2, 1867
Hunnewell, Elias R.			May 11, 1868
Hill, E. Judkins			May 18, 1868
Harmon, Henry M.			May 25, 1868
Hough, Charles T.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 17, 1869
Hunt, Benjamin F., Jr.			May 10, 1871

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Hayden, S. Worcester			Sept. 23, 1872
Hathaway, A. J.			June 1, 1877
Hall, Aaron A.	Captain	Sergeant	Sept. 18, 1877
Harding, Thomas H.			Apr. 8, 1878
Hathaway, J. B.			Apr. 8, 1878
Hayden, Henry G.			Apr. 22, 1878
Hewett, George F.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 22, 1878
Holton, Eugene A			May 27, 1878
Hart, Samuel C.	Lieutenant-Colonel		May 19, 1879
Haley, William H.			Oct. 1, 1880
Howard, William H.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Oct. 1, 1880
Hersey, Francis C.			Sept. 11, 1881
Hay, Clarence E.			Sept. 19, 1881
Hutchinson, Frederick J.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 29, 1882
Hale, Harry H.	Lieutenant-Colonel		June 2, 1882
Hedges, Sidney M.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Oct. 9, 1882
Hardy, William A.	Corporal		May 14, 1883
Hathaway, William B.	Lieutenant		May 21, 1883
Harlow, James H.			Sept. 24, 1883
Hall, William F.	Lieutenant		May 12, 1884
Hussey, Hobart S.			Jan 26, 1885
Hobbs, Samuel	Lieutenant		Jan. 26, 1885
Hadley, Frank R.			Jan. 26, 1885
Hale, Edward			Feb. 2, 1885
Hull, Edgar L.			May 11, 1885
Huguley, H. W.	Colonel		May 11, 1885
Hale, F. F.			Sept. 13, 1886
Haley, Edwin L.			Sept. 13, 1886
Holden, Joshua B.			Sept. 27, 1886
Holden, Charles W.			May 23, 1887
Hollings, J. C.			May 30, 1887
Hammond, Edward A.	Lieutenant		Sept. 27, 1887
Howe, Henry W.	Lieutenant		Jan. 30, 1888
Hodges, Edward C.			Apr. 23, 1888
Hall, Geo. F.			May 21, 1888
Hilton, Geo. E.	Lieutenant		May 28, 1888
Hunneman, John A.	Lieutenant		June 1, 1888
Ingalls, E. Herbert			Sept. 18, 1877
Ingalls, James	Lieutenant		Sept. 18, 1883
Iasigi, Joseph A.			May 12, 1884
Jones, William Parker	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	June, 1861
Jarvis, Charles	Lieutenant	Sergeant	May 20, 1867
Jaques, George E.			Sept. 18, 1871
Jones, William Hatch	Captain	Adjutant	Sept. 18, 1877
Jordan, Henry G.	Major	Lieutenant	Apr. 8, 1878
Jourdan, William S.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 22, 1878

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Jewell, David L.	Colonel		May 30, 1878
Jones, George Howard	Lieutenant	Surgeon	Oct. 4, 1878
Jones, Edward J.	Lieutenant-Colonel		May 12, 1879
Jones, Lewis L.			Aug. 30, 1880
Jackson, Wolf			May 26, 1884
Jones, William E.			Sept. 22, 1884
Johnson, Benjamin			Sept. 20, 1886
Jackson, James F.	Lieutenant-Colonel		May 16, 1887
Jones, Westley			Feb. 6, 1888
Kilburn, Samuel S.			Sept. 27, 1867
Kelley, James Henry			May 29, 1882
Keeler, George A.	Captain	Adjutant	Sept. 24, 1883
King, Frederick G.	Major		Sept. 24, 1883
Kinney, John E.		Assistant Surgeon	May 18, 1885
Keith, L. H.			May 18, 1885
Kinney, Edward A., Jr.			Oct. 1, 1886
Kenney, Charles	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 16, 1887
Kaffenburgh, Isaac			Sept. 26, 1887
Loring, Aaron K.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 24, 1858
Lumb, William			Sept. 7, 1859
Laforme, Vincent	Sergeant	Paymaster	July 8, 1858
Lucas, Winslow B.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 18, 1865
Lawrence, Samuel C.	Brigadier-General	Commander	May 21, 1866
Leonard, Samuel H.	Brigadier-General	Lieutenant	May 11, 1868
Lane, Daniel H.			Sept. 26, 1868
Littlefield, J. Owen	Sergeant		May 21, 1873
Lincoln, Marshall	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 29, 1873
Lewis, William	Sergeant	Sergeant	April 8, 1878
Lee, John H.			May 27, 1878
Lewis, E. Frank	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 19, 1879
Lewis, David W.	Captain	Sergeant	May 24, 1880
Lockhart, Albert E.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 24, 1880
Lowell, John Adams	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Sept. 30, 1881
Leonard, George H.			May 21, 1883
Lockhart, William L.			May 21, 1883
Leach, Arthur Everett		Assistant Surgeon	May 21, 1883
Litchfield, Henry H.			May 19, 1884
Lovett, George E.	Captain	Sergeant	Sept. 27, 1886
Lyman, Luther B.			Sept. 30, 1887
Mack, John	Captain	Commander	April 2, 1860
May, George P.	Sergeant	Quartermaster	Oct. 1, 1860
Maynard, J. E.			Sept. 29, 1862
Marvin, William T. R.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 29, 1865
Morton, John D.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 29, 1865
Merrill, William B.			Sept. 27, 1867

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Mills, Frederick	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 2, 1868
Martin, Jack L.			June 1, 1868
Maynard, D. H.			May 23, 1870
Moore, James			Sept. 25, 1871
Martis, George B.	Sergeant	Sergeant	July 11, 1873
Martin, Augustus P.	Brigadier-General	Commander	Sept. 22, 1873
Mills, William N.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 12, 1875
Maynard, George H.	Major	Sergeant	June 4, 1875
Marsh, William H.			Sept. 18, 1877
McDonough, John	Major	Lieutenant	Sept. 18, 1877
Mills, George W.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 12, 1878
Merrill, George S.	Major	Commander	Apr. 22, 1878
Mullen, James F.			May 12, 1879
Miller, Amos H.			May 17, 1880
McCullum, Andrew	Lieutenant		May 17, 1880
Maynard, William M.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 24, 1880
Moriarty, John T.	Lieutenant		May 31, 1880
Mackintosh, J. W.			May 31, 1880
Mann, Charles			Sept. 27, 1880
Mudge, Frank H.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Sept. 25, 1882
Merriman, Francis E.	Sergeant	Sergeant	June 1, 1883
Morse, Leopold			Sept. 17, 1883
Mitchell, William H.			May 19, 1884
Messinger, Winthrop			Sept. 22, 1884
Munroe, Charles F.	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	Dec. 15, 1884
Messinger, Elmar A.			Sept. 14, 1885
Millar, William K.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	Sept. 21, 1885
McDonald, A. E.	Major	Surgeon	May 24, 1886
May, John P.			Sept. 13, 1886
Maxham, Lowell Mason,	Corporal		May 16, 1887
Major, Thomas E.	Colonel		May 23, 1887
McDonald, James A.	Major		May 30, 1887
McDonald, Fred.			Sept. 19, 1887
Mitchell, Charles H.			Apr. 23, 1888
Madden, Oscar E.			May 14, 1888
Moody, Wm. A.			May 21, 1888
McIntosh, John L.	Sergeant		May 21, 1888
Marks, Henry A.			May 28, 1888
Niles, Stephen R.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Oct. 7, 1858
Nason, Stephen Hamilton			May 18, 1868
Nelson, Henry			Oct. 2, 1868
Noyes, George O.	Captain	Adjutant	July 28, 1873
Newton, Sullivan B.	Lieutenant		June 1, 1877
Norcross, N. W.	Major		May 24, 1880
Newton, Frederick H.			May 18, 1885
Newell, Frederick A.			May 24, 1886
Newman J. R.			May 31, 1886
Newhall, J. Allston	Lieutenant		June 4, 1887

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Osborn, Horace K.			July 28, 1873
Olney, Frank F.			Sept. 30, 1881
O'Donnell, John Hayes.	Yeoman, U. S. N.		May 12, 1884
Olys, Thomas J.			May 31, 1886
Obrion, Thomas L.			Sept. 12, 1887
Peak, John H.	Sergeant.	Sergeant.	Sept. 27, 1855
Porter, Charles H.			May 24, 1858
Pratt, William	Captain.	Sergeant	May 14, 1860
Partridge, Horace			Sept. 24, 1860
Paul, Joseph F.	Lieutenant.	Lieutenant.	Nov. 28, 1860
Parker, Charles W.	Sergeant	Sergeant.	May 11, 1863
Potter, Asa P.			Sept. 25, 1865
Pearson, Oliver G.	Sergeant.	Sergeant.	April 3, 1867
Porter, Charles H.	Lieutenant-Colonel.	Sergeant	May 13, 1867
Poor, Charles C.			May 15, 1871
Philbrook, George H.	Sergeant	Sergeant.	May 20, 1872
Pfaff, Jacob	Lieutenant	Adjutant.	June 14, 1873
Pemberton, Henry A.			May 22, 1876
Paige, John C.			June 1, 1877
Proctor, Albert E.	Captain.	Sergeant	May 30, 1878
Perry, Herbert L.	Lieutenant		May 24, 1880
Proctor, Alfred N.	Lieutenant-Colonel	Sergeant.	May 24, 1880
Parker, Boardman J.			Sept. 17, 1883
Platt, Edgar M.			Sept. 24, 1883
Pinkham, Theodore			May 24, 1884
Pratt, Dexter			Dec. 15, 1884
Plumer, Joseph A.	Lieutenant.		May 18, 1885
Philbrook, George A.	Colonel		May 18, 1885
Phillips, Jacob			May 25, 1885
Pratt, Henry S.			May 25, 1885
Potter, George M.			Sept. 28, 1885
Preston, Henry J.	Sergeant.		May 17, 1886
Parmenter, William H.			May 16, 1887
Porter, Walter L.			June 4, 1887
Pickering, E. N.			Sept. 26, 1887
Peck, Charles A.			Jan. 30, 1888
Pickering, John Winslow			Jan. 30, 1888
Pear, Charles M.			May 14, 1888
Rand, Oliver J.	Lieutenant		May 15, 1854
Robertson, John A.			Oct. 8, 1860
Reynolds, Edw. Belcher			May 15, 1865
Russell, George D.			Sept. 25, 1865
Russell, George			Oct. 5, 1865
Russell, D. W.			Sept. 30, 1867
Russell, Daniel			Oct. 12, 1867
Rockwell, Horace T.	Colonel	Lieutenant	May 18, 1868

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Russ, William H.	Captain	Sergeant	June 1, 1868
Robinson, Wallace F.			June 1, 1868
Rhodes, John B.			Oct. 2, 1868
Richards, Josiah D.			Sept. 15, 1871
Rice, N. W.			May 13, 1872
Raymond, Henry E.			Sept. 23, 1872
Rogers, H. A.			May 19, 1873
Robinson, Charles T.	Captain	Sergeant	July 23, 1873
Russell, John S.	Lieutenant		Sept. 21, 1874
Reed, Clarence M.			May 22, 1876
Rice, Calvin			Sept. 28, 1877
Riley, Isaac			Sept. 28, 1877
Restieaux, Thomas	Lieutenant	Assistant Surgeon	Apr. 8, 1878
Richards, Eugene H.	Lieutenant	Sergeant	May 20, 1878
Rindge, John	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 24, 1880
Root, Henry A.			Sept. 11, 1882
Raymond, George J.			Sept. 24, 1883
Russell, George W.	Lieutenant		May 30, 1884
Richardson, Albert L.	Sergeant		May 19, 1884
Roberts, John N.			Feb. 11, 1885
Russell, William A.			May 17, 1886
Rickard, John O.			Sept. 26, 1887
Revere, Fred.			Jan. 30, 1888
Raymond, J. Max			Feb. 6, 1888
Reed, A. Byron	Captain		Feb. 6, 1888
Stearns, Charles H.			May 31, 1838
Stearns, Edward	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 28, 1849
Shepard, Charles A. B.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 24, 1858
Smith, George E.			May 2, 1859
Studley, Ezekiel B.			Nov. 28, 1859
Snow, Samuel T.			June 3, 1861
Stevenson, John L.	Captain	Commander	May 18, 1863
Smith, Franklin			May 30, 1864
Stearns, Nathaniel C.			June 3, 1865
Sias, Samuel S.			Sept. 29, 1866
Smith, B. Frank			June 1, 1867
Stevens, Charles W	Captain	Commander	Oct. 2, 1867
Spaulding, George W.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 11, 1868
Silloway, Jacob	Captain	Lieutenant	May 25, 1868
Simons, Stephen B.			May 25, 1868
Smith, James M.			May 12, 1869
Sullivan, John	Lieutenant	Assistant Surgeon	May 17, 1869
Spaulding, C. E.	Major		Sept. 9, 1870
Shuman A.			Sept. 5, 1871
Sampson, J. Frederick			May 24, 1875
Stevens, Henry A.	Lieut.-Colonel	Sergeant-Major	May 28, 1877
Smith, J. Charles			Sept. 18, 1877

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Spaulding, George B.	Sergeant	Sergeant-Major	Sept. 24, 1877
Strong, William G.			Apr. 22, 1878
Start, Rolla N.			May 13, 1878
Smith, Daniel H.	Captain	Sergeant	Sept. 16, 1878
Snell, David A.			Sept. 16, 1878
Smith, Henry E.	Captain	Commander	Sept. 30, 1878
Savage, Thomas	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	May 19, 1879
Snow, Edwin E.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 17, 1880
Salmon, W. F.			May 24, 1880
Stratton, George G.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 16, 1880
Spring, Andrew C.			May 15, 1882
Smith, William J.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 22, 1882
Stearns, Albert H.			May 29, 1882
Sampson, Walter S.	Captain	Sergeant	Oct. 2, 1882
Sias, William W.	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 21, 1883
Stillings, S. Vinton	Lieutenant U. S. N.		May 28, 1883
Smith, John Binney			Sept. 24, 1883
Stearns, Waldo H.			May 12, 1884
Stevens, Frank S.			May 12, 1884
Shillaber, William G.			May 19, 1884
Scripture, Edgar G.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Dec. 15, 1884
Sullivan, Edward	Sergeant	Sergeant-Major	Feb. 2, 1885
Sandland, Thomas G.			Feb. 11, 1885
Stebbins, Marshall B.			May 11, 1885
Stimpson, Henry Q.			May 11, 1885
Sanderson, Frank E.			Sept. 14, 1885
Seaver, Henry H.	Sergeant		Apr. 5, 1886
Sears, George Thomas	Captain		May 14, 1886
Steinert, Alexander			May 17, 1886
Seavey, George F.			May 24, 1886
Shaw, Charles C.			May 24, 1886
Sawyer, Joseph W., Jr.	Sergeant		Apr. 6, 1887
Smith, Edward F.			Sept. 19, 1887
Smith, William H.	Sergeant		Sept. 26, 1887
Sprague, Charles H.			Feb. 6, 1888
Stearns, Harry P.			Apr. 23, 1888
Shaw, Franklin A.	Lieutenant		May 21, 1888
Shattuck, Edward J.			May 21, 1888
Thorndike, Henry A.			May 20, 1867
Tucker, Joseph A.			May 29, 1868
Tucker, Isaac N.			Sept. 26, 1868
Tarbell, Stephen H.	Lieutenant		Sept. 5, 1870
Temple, Thomas F.	Captain	Commander	Sept. 23, 1872
Taft, O. A., Jr.			Sept. 28, 1877
Thompson, Newell A.	Captain	Adjutant	May 12, 1879
Taylor, J. Henry	Lieutenant	Lieutenant	May 12, 1879
Tyner, William	Sergeant	Sergeant	May 19, 1879

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Trifet, Ferdinand M.	Lieutenant		Sept. 29, 1879
Tenney, Samuel P.			Sept. 25, 1882
Tucker, Payson			May 19, 1884
Trumbull, Charles A.			Dec. 15, 1884
Thomas, John	Captain		Dec. 29, 1884
Thompson, A. W.			Sept. 20, 1886
Thomas, Mortimer B.			May 23, 1887
Tutein, Edward G.	Captain		Apr. 23, 1888
Thompson, Abijah	Sergeant	Sergeant	June 1, 1888
Upham, Robert H.			May 21, 1888
Van Nostrand, Wm. T.			Sept. 26, 1868
Vose, James W.			May 24, 1869
Veazie, Arthur D.			Sept. 21, 1885
Van Nostrand, Alonzo G.			Mar. 12, 1888
Winthrop, Robert C.	Lieutenant-Colonel	Lieutenant	May 3, 1830
Ware, Daniel L.			May 22, 1854
Webster, Albert			June 4, 1855
Winter, Joseph C.			Sept. 28, 1857
Wilbor, Alex. B.			Oct. 3, 1859
Wheeler, George P.	Sergeant	Sergeant	June 5, 1860
Wade, William F.			Oct. 8, 1860
Whitney, Henry A.			Apr. 15, 1861
Wyman, Edward	Colonel	Commander	May 19, 1862
Willcutt, Levi L.			May 19, 1862
Watts, Isaac	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 22, 1862
Wentworth, F. B.			May 23, 1864
Whittemore, Augustus	Captain	Commander	May 30, 1864
Walker, Freeman A.			May 31, 1867
Wainwright, Henry C.			Sept. 30, 1867
Witherell, Obadiah D.			Oct. 2, 1867
Wade, Henry F.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 29, 1868
Wheeler, Asahel	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 29, 1868
Whitmore, William H.	Sergeant		May 18, 1868
Wheeler, Charles H.			May 18, 1868
Wyman, J. Henry			May 12, 1869
Wilder, Charles W.	Colonel	Commander	June 4, 1870
Warren, William W.			June 2, 1871
Whitney, E. Herbert			May 26, 1873
Whiting, Charles B.			Sept. 22, 1873
Wilder, Harvey B.	Captain	Lieutenant	Sept. 22, 1873
Winslow, Seth			May 21, 1877
Walker, Henry,	Colonel	Commander	Sept. 18, 1877
Whipple, J. R.			Sept. 18, 1877
Wellington, Fred'k W.	Colonel	Sergeant	Apr. 8, 1878
Warner, Edwin	Sergeant	Sergeant	Apr. 8, 1878

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Name.	Highest Military Rank.	Rank in A. & H. A. Co.	Admitted.
Weld, A. Spaulding	Captain		Oct. 4, 1878
Williams, Horace P.	Major		May 12, 1879
Winslow, Samuel W.			May 12, 1879
Wells, Edward E.	Lieutenant	Adjutant	May 12, 1879
Weld, Otis E.	Lieutenant		May 24, 1880
Woodward, Charles W.			Sept. 27, 1880
Weeks, Joseph Clarke			June 3, 1881
West, William H.	Sergeant	Sergeant	Sept. 19, 1881
Weston, Charles D.			Sept. 25, 1882
White, Joseph L.			May 19, 1884
Wallace, C. N			Sept. 22, 1884
Wadsworth, Edward B.	Captain		Jan. 26, 1885
White, Joseph Nelson			Feb. 2, 1885
Welch, J. Harry	Captain		Feb. 11, 1885
Wellman, William L.			Apr. 6, 1885
Walker, Myron P.	Colonel		May 18, 1885
Wells, Harrison G.	Captain	Sergeant	Oct. 2, 1885
Wright, John G.			May 19, 1886
Watson, Clarence L.			May 24, 1886
Wilson, Henry W.	Colonel		Sept. 13, 1886
Webber, William O.	Lieutenant		Sept. 20, 1886
Weston, Henry Grant			May 16, 1887
Willey, W. L.			May 23, 1887
Wentworth, Thomas S.			Sept. 12, 1887
Whitney, William G.			Sept. 19, 1887
Wyman, William Cutler.	Lieutenant-Colonel		Jan. 30, 1888
Washburn, Frank L.			Apr. 23, 1888
Walker, Gustavus F.			May 21, 1888
Yale, Rufus M.			Apr. 15, 1861
Young, George			May 30, 1862
Young, John F.	Lieutenant		May 21, 1888

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NECROLOGY.

1887-1888.

IN MEMORIAM.

NAMES.	BORN.	ADMITTED TO THE COMPANY.	DIED.
Isaac A. Sylvester...	Mar. 15, 1834.	Dec. 29, 1884.	June 25, 1887.
Peter E. Dolliver....	Nov. 24, 1816.	Sept. 25, 1867.	Oct. 15, 1887.
Charles E. Smith....	Jan. 2, 1828.	April 22, 1878.	Oct. 31, 1887.
Andrew J. Simpson..	Aug. 9, 1834.	April 8, 1878.	Nov. 23, 1887.
Timothy J. Dacy....	Oct. 11, 1849.	June 4, 1887.	Dec. 15, 1887.
J. Frank Miles	April 5, 1840.	May 12, 1884.	Jan. 14, 1888.
William A. Cromwell.	Sept. 23, 1828.	May 27, 1878.	Jan. 16, 1888.
Nicholas N. Noyes..	Mar. 25, 1835.	July 28, 1873.	Mar. 22, 1888.
Samuel W. Clifford..	June 22, 1816.	May, 1880.	April 3, 1888.
John H. Proctor.....	Nov. 17, 1820.	May 24, 1883.	Mar. 5, 1888.

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COMMANDERS

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AND

PREACHERS OF THE ELECTION SERMON,

FROM 1638 TO 1888, INCLUSIVE.

The * denotes that the company have portraits in their possession.
The † denotes that the sermon was printed.

	COMMANDER.	PREACHER.
1638.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.....	John Wilson, Boston.
1639.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1640.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1641.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1642.	Lieut.-Col Israel Stoughton, Dorchester.	
1643.	Col. George Cooke, Cambridge.	
1644.	Capt. Thomas Hawkins, Dorchester.....	[1]John Norton.
1645.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1646.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1647.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.	
1648.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1649.	Capt. John Carnes, Boston.	
1650.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	
1651.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	John Cotton, Boston.
1652.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	
1653.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.	
1654.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.....	Thomas Thatcher, Weymouth.
1655.	Capt. Francis Norton, Charlestown.....	Peter Hobart, Hingham.
1656.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston.....	Richard Mather, Dorchester.
1657.	Capt. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Henry Flint, Braintree.
1658.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.....	John Mayo, Boston.
1659.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	John Norton, Boston.
1660.	Major-Gen. Daniel Dennison, Ipswich.....	†Samuel Whiting, Lynn.
1661.	Capt. William Hudson, Boston...	Samuel Ward, Ipswich.

[1] "The Records of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay in New England," Vol. II., under date of May, 1644, says, "It is ordered the printer shall have leave to print the election sermon, with Mr. Mather's consent, the artillery sermon with Mr. Norton's consent." Therefore it is reasonable to assume that a sermon was preached in 1644.

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	COMMANDER.	PREACHER.
1662.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.....	John Higginson, Salem.
1663.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.....	Thomas Shepard, Charlestown.
1664.	Capt. William Davis, Boston.....	James Allen, Boston.
1665.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston....	Increase Mather, Boston.
1666.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston.....	Edmund Browne, Sudbury.
1667.	Capt. Isaac Johnson, Roxbury....	Samuel Danforth, Roxbury.
1668.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	John Wilson, Medfield.
1669.	Capt. Peter Oliver, Boston.....	Samuel Torrey, Weymouth.
1670.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.....	John Oxenbridge, Boston.
1671.	Capt. John Hull, Boston.....	Thomas Thatcher, Boston.
1672.	Capt. William Davis, Boston.....†	Urian Oakes, Pres't Harvard College.
1673.	Capt. Thomas Clarke, Jr., Boston.	Seaborn Cotton, Hampton.
1674.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.....†	Joshua Moodey, Portsmouth.
1675.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	Rev. Samuel Phillips, Rowley.
1676.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston...†	Samuel Willard, Boston.
1677.	Capt. Richard Woodde, Boston...	Josiah Flint, Dorchester.
1678.	Capt. John Hull, Boston.....†	Samuel Nowell.
1679.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston..	Edward Bulkley, Concord.
1680.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	William Adams, Dedham.
1681.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	John Richardson, Newbury.
1682.	Capt. Theophilus Frary, Boston..	Samuel Whiting, Jr., Billerica.
1683.	Capt. Ephraim Savage, Boston....	John Hale, Beverly.
1684.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston...	Samuel Cheever, Marblehead.
1685.	Col. John Phillips, Charlestown..	Joshua Moodey, Boston.
1686.	Meetings suppressed by government under Sir Edmund Andros.	No sermon.
1687.		
1688.		
1689.		
1690.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston...	No sermon.
1691.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....†	Cotton Mather, Boston.
1692.	*Major-Gen. Wait Winthrop, Boston.....	John Bailey, Watertown.
1693.	Capt. John Wing, Boston.....	John Danforth, Dorchester.
1694.	*Col. Samuel Shrimpton, Boston...†	Moses Fiske, Braintree.[1]
1695.	Col. Nicholas Paige, Chelsea.....†	Peter Thatcher, Milton.
1696.	Capt. Bozoun Allen, Boston.....	Michael Wigglesworth, Malden.
1697.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston...	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1698.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.	†Joseph Belcher, Dedham.
1699.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston.†	Samuel Willard, Boston.
1700.	Col. Samuel Checkley, Boston....†	Benjamin Wadsworth, Boston.
1701.	*Major Samuel Sewall, Boston.....†	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1702.	*Col. Sir Charles Hobby, Boston...	Benjamin Colman, Boston.
1703.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston....	†Grindal Rawson, Mendon.
1704.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston.†	Henry Gibbs, Watertown.
1705.	Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., Boston.	†Thomas Bridge, Boston.
1706.	*Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Boston.....	Rowland Cotton, Sandwich.
1707.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston.	Cotton Mather, Boston.
1708.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.....†	Samuel Danforth, Taunton.
1709.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	Ebenzer Pemberton, Boston.
1710.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston.....†	Increase Mather, Boston.
1711.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.....	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1712.	Col. William Taylor, Dorchester..	Peter Thatcher, Weymouth.
1713.	*Col. Sir Chas. Hobby, Boston.....	Sampson Stoddard, Chelmsford.
1714.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston ...	Joseph Sewall, Boston.
1715.	Capt. Edwin Martyn, Boston.....	Joseph Stevens, Charlestown.
1716.	Capt. Samuel Keeling, Boston....	Joseph Baxter, Medfield.
1717.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Thomas Blowers, Beverly.
1718.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston.	John Barnard, Marblehead.
1719.	*Capt. William Dummer, *Lieut.-Gov*.....	John Webb, Boston.

[1] Manuscript at Massachusetts Historical Society. Company have voted to print.

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	COMMANDER.	PREACHER.
1729.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston	†Thomas Symmes, Bradford.
1721.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston	Thomas Prince, Boston.
1722.	Capt. Thomas Smith, Boston	William Cooper, Boston.
1723.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	†Thomas Foxcroft, Boston.
1724.	Col. Edward Hutchinson.	Ebenezer Thayer, Roxbury.
1725.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1726.	Capt. John Greenough, Boston	John Swift, Framingham.
1727.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston	William Waldron, Boston.
1728.	*Col. Samuel Thaxter, Hingham	†Ebenezer Gay, Hingham.
1729.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston	William Welstead, Boston.
1730.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	John Hancock, Lexington.
1731.	*Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham, Boston	James Allin, Brookline.
1732.	Col. William Downe	†Oliver Peabody, Natick.
1733.	*Major-Gen. William Brattle, Cambridge	†Nathaniel Appleton, Cambridge.
1734.	Major Samuel Sewall, 2d, Boston.	†Charles Chauncy, Boston.
1735.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston	†Hull Abbot, Charlestown.
1736.	Col. John Chandler, Jr., Worcester.	†Peter Clark, Salem.
1737.	*Col. Richard Saltonstall, Haverhill	†William Williams, Weston.
1738.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston.	†Benjamin Colman, D. D., Boston.
1739.	Capt. Caleb Lyman, Boston	†Samuel Mather, Boston.
1740.	Col. John Wendell, Boston	†Mather Byles, Boston.
1741.	Capt. Joshua Cheever, Boston	†Samuel Phillips, Andover.
1742.	Capt. Samuel Watts, Chelsea	John Taylor, Milton.
1743.	*Col. Joseph Dwight, Brookfield	William Hooper, Milton.
1744.	Col. William Downe, Boston	†Joseph Parsons, Bradford.
1745.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston	Thomas Prentice, Charlestown.
1746.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston	†Nathaniel Walter, Roxbury.
1747.	Col. John Phillips, Boston	†William Hobby, Reading.
1748.	Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, Boston.	†Samuel Dunbar, Stoughton.
1749.	*Capt. Ebenezer Storer, Boston	Ellis Gray, Boston.
1750.	Capt. Hugh McDaniel, Boston.	Andrew Eliot, Boston.
1751.	Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., Boston	†Samuel Cooper, Boston.
1752.	*Col. Joseph Jackson, Boston	†Ebenezer Bridge, Chelmsford.
1753.	Capt. Thomas Edwards, Boston.	Samuel Cooke, Cambridge.
1754.	Captain Ralph Hart, Boston	Samuel Porter, Sherburne.
1755.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston.	Thaddeus Maccarty, Worcester.
1756.	Capt. John Welch, Boston	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1757.	Capt. Thomas Savage, Boston.	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1758.	Major Newman Greenough, Boston	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1759.	Col. John Phillips, Boston	†Amos Adams, Roxbury.
1760.	*Col. William Taylor, Boston	Josiah Sherman, Woburn.
1761.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston.	†Jason Haven, Dedham.
1762.	Capt. Onesiphorus Tilestone, Boston	Samuel Locke, Sherburne.
1763.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston	†Thomas Balch, Dedham.
1764.	Capt. William Holmes	Samuel Woodward, Weston.
1765.	*Major-Gen. John Winslow, Marshfield	†Gad Hitchcock. Pembroke.
1766.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston.	John Brown, Hingham.
1767.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston	†Daniel Shute, Hingham.
1768.	*Major James Cunningham, Boston.	†Jonas Clark, Lexington.
1769.	Capt. Josiah Waters, Boston	Phillips Payson, Chelsea.
1770.	*Major-Gen. William Heath, Roxbury	†Samuel Stillman, Boston.

1770. Samuel Stillman, Boston. The first instance of any other sect than Congregational who ever preached before the company.

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	COMMANDER.	PREACHER.
1771.	*Capt. Samuel Barrett, Boston.	†Eli Forbes, Brookfield.
1772.	*Capt. Martin Gay, Boston	†Nathan Robbins, Milton.
1773.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston.	†Simeon Howard, Boston.
1774.	Major William Bell, Boston	†John Lathrop, Boston.
1775.	No meeting.	No sermon.
1776.	" "	" "
1777.	" "	" "
1778	" "	" "
1779.	" "	" "
1780.	" "	" "
1781.	" "	" "
1782.	" "	" "
1783.	" "	" "
1784.	" "	" "
1785.	" "	" "
1786.	Major William Bell, Boston	" "
1787.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	John Clarke, Boston.
1788.	*Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Hingham.	†David Osgood, Medford.
1789.	*Major-Gen. William Hull, Newton.	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1790.	Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, Boston.	†Jonathan Homer, Newton.
1791.	Col. Josiah Walker, Jr., Boston.	Samuel Parker, D. D., Boston.
1792.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston.	†Joseph Eckley, Boston.
1793.	*Major Andrew Cunningham, Boston	†Peter Thacher, D. D., Boston.
1794.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	†Samuel West, D. D., Boston.
1795.	*Brig.-Gen. Amasa Davis, Boston.	†John T. Kirkland, D. D., Boston.
1796.	Capt. Thomas Clark, Boston	*William Bentley, D. D., Salem.
1797.	Capt. Samuel Todd, Boston	Henry Ware, Hingham.
1798.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston.	†Nathaniel Thayer, Lancaster.
1799.	*Col. Robert Gardner, Boston	†William Emerson, Harvard.
1800.	Capt. Jonas S. Bass, Boston	David Kellogg, Framingham.
1801.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston.	John S. Popkin, Boston.
1802.	*Major James Phillips, Boston.	†Abiel Abbot, Haverhill.
1803.	Capt. Lemuel Gardner, Boston.	†Jedidiah Morse, D. D., Charlestown
1804.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston.	†Joseph Tuckerman, Chelsea.
1805.	Major George Blanchard, Boston.	†Thaddeus M. Harris, Dorchester.
1806.	Capt. William Alexander, Boston.	†James Kendall, Plymouth.
1807.	Capt. Edmund Bowman, Boston.	†Thomas Baldwin, D. D., Boston.
1808.	Capt. MelzarHolmes, Charlestown.	†Leonard Woods, Newbury.
1809.	*Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, Boston.	†John Foster, Brighton.
1810.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston.	†Charles Lowell, Boston.
1811.	*Brig.-Gen. Arnold Welles, Boston.	†Horace Holley, Boston.
1812.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston.	†Eliphalet Porter, D. D., Roxbury.
1813.	*Col. Jonathan Whitney, Boston.	John Pierce, D. D., Brookline.
1814.	Capt. William Howe, Boston.	†Samuel Carey, Boston.
1815.	*Capt. John Roulstone, Boston.	‡Francis Parkman, Boston.
1816.	*Brig.-Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn, Roxbury	†Paul Dean, Boston.
1817.	*Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon, Amherst	†Daniel C. Sanders, D. D., Medfield.
1818.	*Col. Benjamin Loring, Boston	†Henry Colman, Hingham.
1819.	Major Thomas Welles Dean, Boston	†Thomas Gray, Roxbury.
1820.	*Capt. George Wells, Boston	†John Codman, A. M., Dorchester.
1821.	*Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner, Boston	‡Edward Everett, Prof., Harvard Coll
1822.	*Brig.-Gen Theodore Lyman, Jr., Boston	‡John G. Palfrey, Boston.
1823.	Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, Roxbury	†John S. J. Gardiner, D. D., Boston.

1775. Rev. William Gordon, of Roxbury, was chosen, April 3, 1775, to preach the nex election sermon; but, the war breaking out, sermon was not preached.

1791. Samuel Parker, Boston, is the first instance of an Episcopal clergyman preachin the sermon. He preached the General Court Election sermon in 1793.

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	COMMANDER.	PREACHER.
1824.	*Col. Daniel L. Gibbens, Boston. . .	[1]James Walker, Charlestown.
1825.	Brig.-Gen. John T. Winthrop, Boston	†Nathaniel L. Frothingham, Boston.
1826.	*Major Martin Brimmer. Boston. . .	†Francis W. P. Greenwood, Boston.
1827.	*Col. Thomas Hunting, Boston	†John Brazer, Salem.
1828.	Col. Samuel Learned, Watertown.	†John Pierpont, Boston.
1829.	*Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., Boston	†Bernard Whitman, Waltham.
1830.	*Capt. Parker H. Pierce, Boston. . .	†Caleb Stetson, Medford.
1831.	Col. William B. Adams, Marblehead	†Samuel Barrett, Boston.
1832.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†Charles W. Upham, Salem.
1833.	*Col. Edward Gordon Prescott, Boston	†James W. Thompson, Salem.
1834.	Brig.-Gen. Grenville T. Winthrop, Boston	†Fred. H. Hedge, West Cambridge.
1835.	*Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis, Boston.	John G. Palfrey, Prof., Harvard Coll.
1836.	*Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler, Lexington	†Chandler Robbins, Boston.
1837.	*Col. Amasa G. Smith, Boston	†Artemas B. Muzzey, Cambridge.
1838.	*Major Louis Dennis, Boston	†Samuel K. Lothrop, Boston.
1839.	*Col. Charles A. Macomber, Boston.	†Otis A. Skinner, Boston.
1840.	*Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, Weymouth	†Daniel Sharp, Boston.
1841.	*Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, Roxbury.	†Calvin Hitchcock, Randolph.
1842.	*Major Abraham Edwards, Cambridge	†J. S. C. Abbott, Nantucket.
1843.	*Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, Boston	†Henry A. Miles, Lowell.
1844.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†George Putnam, Roxbury.
1845.	*Adj.-Gen. Henry K. Oliver, Salem.	†Alexander H. Vinton.
1846.	*Col. George Tyler Bigelow, Boston.	†George E. Ellis, Charlestown.
1847.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†William P. Lunt, Quincy.
1848.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston . . .	†Thomas P. Tyler, Fredonia, N. Y.
1849.	*Col. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†Thomas M. Clark, Boston.
1850.	*Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Boston. . .	†John Woart, Boston.
1851.	*Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing, Newburyport	†Thomas Starr King, Boston.
1852.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston. . . .	†William A. Stearns, Cambridge.
1853.	*Major John C. Park, Boston.	†Hubbard Winslow, Boston.
1854.	*Lieut.-Col. Geo. P. Sanger, Charlestown	†Geo. W. Burnap, D. D., Baltimore.
1855.	*Major Moses G. Cobb, Dorchester.	†Geo. D. Wilde, Brookline.
1856.	*Col. Marshall P. Wilder, Dorchester	†William R. Alger, Roxbury.
1857.	*Col. Thos. E. Chickering, Boston.	†James H. Means, Dorchester.
1858.	*Major Francis Brinley, Tyngsboro'.	†John Cotton Smith, Boston.
1859.	*Brig.-Gen. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†George H. Hepworth, Boston.
1860.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†A. S. Nickerson, Chelsea.
1861.	*Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French, Boston	†S. K. Lothrop, D. D., Boston.
1862.	*Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston. . . .	†Francis Vinton, D. D., New York.
1863.	*Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin, Boston	†Thomas J. Greenwood, Malden.
1864.	*Capt. James A. Fox, Boston.	†T. B. Thayer, Boston.
1865.	*Major Joseph L. Henshaw, Boston	†Geo. M. Randall, D. D., Boston.
1866.	*Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed, Boston.	†E. B. Webb, D. D., Boston.
1867.	*Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Waltham	†Samuel Osgood, D. D., New York.
1868.	*Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Boston.	†Richard S. Storrs, D. D., New York.
1869.	*Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford	†Augustus Woodbury, Providence.

[1] Manuscript not in existence.

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	COMMANDER.	PREACHER.
1870.	*Brig.-Gen. George H. Peirson, Salem	†W. H. H. Murray, Boston.
1871.	*Capt. E. C. Bailey, Boston	†M. K. Schermerhorn, Boston.
1872.	*Col. Edward Wyman, Newton	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
1873.	*Major Ben: Perley Poore, Newbury	†John F. W. Ware, Boston.
1874.	*Major D H. Follett, Boston	†George D. Johnson, Newburyport.
1875.	*Gen. N. P. Banks, Waltham	†Minot J. Savage, Boston.
1876.	*Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Boston	†William H. Ryder, Malden.
1877.	*Capt. John L. Stevenson, Boston.	†L. T. Townsend, D. D., Watertown.
1878.	*Col. A. P. Martin, Boston	†R. Laird Collier, D. D., Boston.
1879.	*Col. Charles W. Wilder, Boston	†E. A. Horton, Hingham.
1880.	*Capt. Charles W. Stevens, Boston	†Edward E. Hale, Boston.
1881.	*Capt. William H. Cundy, Boston.	†Robert Collyer, New York.
1882.	*Capt. John Mack, Boston.	†Edwin C. Bolles, Salem.
1883.	*Major Geo. S. Merrill, Lawrence.	†H. Bernard Carpenter, Boston.
1884.	*Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Boston	†A. H. Quint, Dover, N. H.
1885.	*Col. Ezra J. Trull, Boston	†William Lawrence, Cambridge.
1886.	*Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Boston.	†Oliver A. Roberts, Salisbury.
1887.	*Col. Henry Walker, Boston	†Brooke Herford, Boston.
1888.	*Capt. Henry E. Smith, Worcester	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.

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HISTORY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

THIS condensed history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was prepared by Lieut. Thomas D. Bradley, a gentleman for many years associated with the newspaper press, and published in the Boston *Sunday Herald*, June 3, 1888.

Its preparation occupied several weeks of time, and it is deemed worthy of publication in the annual record of the company.

HISTORY.

INTRODUCTORY.

When the first white settlers came to Massachusetts, they were surrounded by wild and savage tribes of Indians, who were exceedingly treacherous, and were jealous of the foothold they were gaining on the soil, so that they were compelled, as a matter of self-protection, to adopt measures to guard themselves and repel any attacks which their dusky neighbors might make on them. They had no regular military force, and the danger which threatened them was such that they early formed volunteer military companies, which they called "train bands," for any emergency which might arise to call for their services. In the fall of 1636, there were seven of these bands, namely, that of Dorchester, of Boston, of Ipswich, of Watertown, of Charlestown, of Newton, and of Saugus, and these were each under command of three officers, a captain, a lieutenant, and an ensign. These officers were chosen for their experience and knowledge of military affairs, yet the scattered situation of the bands, and their deficiency in tactics and discipline, rendered them unequal to cope with an artful foe, such as was liable at any time to sweep down on them.

Under these circumstances, it is natural to suppose the subject of military protection was one of the most engrossing ones. Several of the first settlers had been members of the Honourable Artillery Company in London, and were men who had in that way become somewhat proficient in martial duties, and it occurred to these to establish such a company here in their new colony, which should not only be a school for officers for the train bands, but one for officers of any future troops which might be organized. At this time there were only fifteen towns in the colony, these being Salem, Charlestown, Boston, Roxbury, Watertown, Dorchester, Cambridge or Newton, Lynn or

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Saugus, Dedham, Ipswich, Medford, Newbury, Hingham, Weymouth, and Concord. After conferences on the subject, the officers of the voluntary train bands in the seven towns before named, together with a number of the magistrates and principal business men, formed a new military association, as a means of training officers; and in 1637 the meetings for instruction in discipline and tactics commenced.

In this year, a petition was sent to Gov. Winthrop for a charter of incorporation for the new company, but it was refused, the Governor writing as follows concerning it: "Divers gentlemen and others being joined in a military company, desired to be made a corporation; but the council, considering from the example of the Prætorian band among the Romans, the Templars in Europe, how dangerous it might be to erect a standing authority of military men, which might easily, in time, overthrow the civil power, thought fit to stop it betimes; yet they were allowed to be a company, but subordinate to all authority." It was also supposed that religious feeling had much to do with the refusal, as many of the prominent members of the company were warm adherents of the movement to introduce the Baptist faith into the colony, while the authorities were strongly opposed to it. Notwithstanding the failure to procure a charter, the men were not discouraged, as in the early part of 1638, the records of the colony in the office of the present Secretary of the Commonwealth contain the following entry: "Capt Keayne and the military company have power to exercise where they please, and to make use of so many of the common arms as they need, and a warrant from any of the council is sufficient for the delivery of them unto Capt. Keayne, or such as he shall appoint."

By persistence the company obtained a charter, which, in the colonial records, dated March 17, 1638, O. S., is as follows: —

THE CHARTER.

"Orders for the military company, made by the Governor and Council, and confirmed by the General Court.

"Whereas, divers gentlemen and others, out of their care of the public weal and safety, by the advancement of the military art and exercise of arms, have desired license of the court to join themselves in one company, and to have the liberty to exercise themselves as their occasions will best permit; and that such liberties and privileges might be granted them as the court should think meet for their better encouragement and furtherance in so useful an employment; which request of theirs being referred unto us of the standing council, we have thought fit, upon serious consideration and conference with divers of the principal of them, to set down and order herein as followeth: —

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"*Imprimis.* We do order that Robert Keayne, Nathaniel Duncan, Robert Sedgwick, William Spencer, gentlemen, and such others as are already joined with them, and such as they shall, from time to time, take into their company, shall be called the Military Company of Massachusetts.

"*Secondly.* They, or the greater number of them, shall have liberty to choose their captain, lieutenant, and all other officers. Their captain and lieutenant to be always such as the court or council shall allow of, and no officer be put upon them, but of their own choice.

"*Thirdly.* The first Monday in every month is appointed for their meeting and exercise; and to the end that they may not be hindered from coming together, we do hereby order, that no other training in the particular towns, no other ordinary town meetings, shall be appointed on that day; and if that day prove unseasonable for the exercise of their arms, then the sixth of the same week is appointed for supply. This not to extend to Salem, or the towns beyond, nor to Hingham, Weymouth, Dedham, nor Concord.

"*Fourthly.* None of the said military company, except such as shall be officers in any other train band in any particular town, shall be bound to give attendance upon their ordinary trainings.

"*Fifthly.* They have liberty and power to make orders among themselves for the better managing their military affairs; which orders are to be of force when they shall be allowed by the court or council; and they may appoint an officer to levy any fines or forfeitures which they may impose on any of their own company for the breach of any such order, so as the same exceed not 20*s.* for any one offence.

"*Sixthly.* The said military company are to have 1,000 acres of land (in some such place as may not be prejudicial to any plantation), to be granted by the court to some of the said company, for the use of the present company, and such as shall succeed in the same: to be improved by them within a time convenient, for providing necessaries for their military exercises, and defraying of other charges, which may arise by occasion thereof.

"*Seventhly.* The said company shall have liberty, at the time before appointed, to assemble themselves for their military exercises, in any town within this jurisdiction, at their own pleasure, provided always that this order or grant or anything therein contained, shall not extend to free the said company, or any of them, their persons or estates, from the civil government and jurisdiction here established.

"JOHN WINTHROP, *Governor.*
THOMAS DUDLEY, *Duputy Governor.*"

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THE FOUNDERS OF THE CORPS.

Capt. Robert Keayne, of Boston, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and a deputy to the General Court of the colony, was the first captain under the charter, having also been again elected in 1647. In his will he made liberal bequests to his favorite company, to the town of Boston, to Harvard College, for the poor members of the church where he worshipped, and for the establishment of a free school, this probably being the foundation of the present Latin School in Boston.

Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, of Charlestown, also of the Honourable Artillery Company, a merchant of great liberality, a deputy to the General Court when the company charter was granted, captain of the first train band in his town, then commanded the Middlesex regiment of militia, and was next elected to the highest military rank in the colony.

Capt. Joseph Weld, of Roxbury, a merchant, was the first ensign elected after the charter was granted, as also the first captain of the Roxbury train band, and a deputy to the General Court for six years.

Major Thomas Savage, of Boston, a tailor, was quite a prominent member, doing active duty in the company for forty-five years. He was a deputy to the General Court twelve years, and assistant two years. Major Savage was the first orderly sergeant of the company, elected lieutenant twice, and commander five times. He had five of his nine sons members of the company when he himself did duty.

Lieut. Daniel Haugh or Howe, of Lynn, husbandman, was a deputy to the General Court, and the first elected lieutenant of the company after the charter was granted, at which time he was also lieutenant, commanding the Lynn train band.

Ensign Thomas Hucken was elected ensign of the company in 1639, and was sixth on the company roll when the charter was granted, but he probably only remained a member for a short time after his year of service as ensign had expired.

Col. John Oliver, of Boston, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, was a deputy to the General Court when the charter was granted, but never held any office in the company.

Lieut. Joseph Hewes, probably of Lynn, was the eighth on the company roll, but no other mention of him can be found in the records.

Mr. Samuel Cole, of Boston, was an innkeeper, having opened the first inn in the town on the west side of Merchants Row, between State Street and Faneuil Hall, in 1634, and was often one of the selectmen of Boston. He was a private citizen, never having done military service until 1637, and probably was the father of Ann Cole, the grand-daughter and sole heiress of Capt. Robert Keayne.

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Lieut.-Col. Israel Stoughton, of Dorchester, a deputy from his town two years, and then an assistant eight years, holding that position when the company was chartered, was elected commander in 1642. He went to England in 1644, and was appointed a lieutenant-colonel in the service of the Parliament in the civil war, and died there the following year.

Capt. John Underhill, of Boston, was in 1636 captain of the train band of his town and the first person who commanded the Boston militia. He was a very eccentric man, but an excellent soldier, often in trouble with the church and the colonial authorities, so that he in 1642 was removed to Stamford, Ct. In the war between the Dutch and Indians he had a principal command, and died at Oyster Bay, L. I., in 1672.

Capt. Nathaniel Turner, of Lynn, was captain of the train band there in 1633, had a command in several expeditions against the Indians, and was a captain in Stoughton's expedition against the Pequods in 1637. In 1638 he settled in New Haven, Ct.

Capt. William Jennison, of Watertown, was captain of the train band where he lived and a deputy from that town to the General Court for seven years, holding that office when the charter was granted.

Lieut. Richard Morris, of Roxbury, held office as a sergeant in the company in 1637, but went to Exeter the next year in consequence of religious troubles, and there, with many sympathizers, formed a church.

Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, of Boston, merchant, was a deputy to the General Court ten successive years from 1638, and an assistant for five years until his death, beside holding several town offices. His title came from his election as sergeant-major-general of the Massachusetts militia in 1649 as successor to Gov. Endicott, serving in that high position three years. He was the first suceessor of Capt. Keayne as commander of the company, and was re-elected in 1641, 1646, and 1654, dying in office during his last term. He was most active in the formation of the company and was an excellent officer.

Lieut. William Spencer, of Cambridge, merchant, was a deputy from that place for five years, being such when the charter of the company was granted. He was lieutenant in the Newton train band in 1636, that part of Cambridge being then called Newton.

Capt. Robert Harding, of Boston, was one of the first board of selectmen of Boston, and ensign in the train band of that town under Underhill and Gibbons. His name was seventeenth on the company roll, but soon after the charter was granted he went to Rhode Island.

Ensign Thomas Cakebread, of Boston, moved to Sudbury, and was elected ensign of the first voluntary train band there, and held that office on the organization of the militia of the colony in 1644.

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Ensign John Holman, of Dorchester, was ensign of the first train band in that town in 1636 under Capt. Stoughton and Lieut. Duncan.

Mr. Richard Collicot, of Dorchester, merchant, was a deputy from there when the company charter was granted, but never was in any military service before joining the company.

Lieut. Joseph Pendleton is the twenty-first charter member on the company roll, but nothing is known of his antecedents.

Nicholas Upshall, of Boston, was probably a member of the train band of the town, as his is the twenty-third name on the company roll of charter members. He left the company on joining the Quakers, and was persecuted by the government, was fined and banished, but returned to Boston and died in 1666.

Capt. Edward Johnson, of Charlestown, moved to Woburn, then called Charlestown Village, and was the principal man who established that settlement, of which he was town clerk thirty years and held other town offices. He was a deputy to the General Court twenty-eight years, was captain of the first train band in Woburn, captain in the Middlesex regiment at the organization of the militia. He was prominent in State affairs, and enjoyed the confidence of all he was associated with.

Of the above named, 16 were holding or had held the office of representatives to the General Court, two were assistants of Massachusetts, one of Rhode Island colony and one Governor of a part of New Hampshire; 22 were military officers and two private citizens.

THE GROWTH OF THE COMPANY.

The company, under the charter, organized on the first Monday in June, 1638, by electing Capt. Robert Keayne, of Boston, as commander, Lieut. Daniel Haugh or Howe, of Saugus, as lieutenant, and Capt. Joseph Weld, of Roxbury, as ensign, no record of the non-commissioned officers being in existence. In the seven years directly succeeding the granting of the charter, 245 members joined the company, which was then known generally as the Military or Artillery Company, comprising persons of all occupations or professions, and nearly all church members, widely scattered throughout the colony and its vicinity. The usefulness of the company soon became apparent, as on the first regular organization of the militia in 1644, by the General Court, the officers of the companies in the Suffolk, Middlesex, Essex and Norfolk regiments, into which the militia was divided, were nearly all then, or had been, members of the Artillery Company, while the major-general, from 1644 to the arrival of Andross in 1686, with the single exception of Deputy-Governor Thomas Dudley, was also an active member of the Artillery Company, of which Whitman says: "The most distinguished and honorable men in the country

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comprised its early members," and that Gov. Winthrop, although at first somewhat averse to granting the charter, became its decided friend; for Stephen, Adam and Deane, three of his sons, as they respectively came of age, were members.

In 1653, Capt. Keayne wrote his own will, a very lengthy document, in which he bequeathed money to the Artillery Company for different military purposes, and gave them advice in the matter of economy and promptness in the management of its affairs, which, if followed, would undoubtedly have made the company more flourishing, if not more distinguished. About the time this will was written, the company began to decline in numbers; for, while in the first ten years of its existence 278 members were on the roll, only 47 were added during the next ten years, and there was no material increase until 1670, as only 73 members were admitted from 1658 to 1669, inclusive, but from the latter year to the arrival of Andross in 1686, it appears to have flourished and increased in numbers, although the rolls of the company to that time are very imperfect, and the records up to 1698 are not in existence, except that the list of commanders and a few other officers has been found.

As showing the numerical strength of the company from its organization to the present time the following figures are taken from a transcript of the rolls of members first made in 1819 and corrected and added to some ten years afterward: From 1638 to 1647, 278 members joined the company; from 1647 to 1672, both inclusive, 140 more became members; from 1673 to 1699, inclusive, 247 more joined, and up to 1738, 289 more had been admitted, making the whole number on the rolls during the century of the existence of the company, 954. From 1738 to 1764, both inclusive, 163 names were added; from the latter date to 1775, there were 85 more recruits, and then there was a period of eleven years in which no meetings were held on account of the Revolutionary War. From the time of the resumption of the me et ings in 1786 to the opening of the present century, 174 names were added, and up to 1834 the large number of 582 additional members had been admitted, making the entire number of names on the rolls from the organization in 1638 to 1834, all being active in the ranks during their connection with the company, 1958. Since 1834 the membership gradually increased for thirty years, and then, at the close of the War of the Rebellion, a great accession of members took place, and at the present time there is an active roll of about 575 members, few having resigned or been discharged for the past few years.

In the early part of 1686 the company held a few meetings and three members were elected, but soon afterwards Sir Edmund Andross, who had been commissioned Governor of New England, arrived in Boston, and the meetings were suppressed either by order of Andross, who had a strong prejudice against the people of

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Massachusetts, or by his associates in the government, and no parade was had in June of that year and no election of officers took place. The next field day of the company was on the first Monday in April, 1691, when, the old officers having died or left the company, Col. Elisha Hutchinson, the commander in 1676, was at the close of 1690 chosen to command until the June following, and a lieutenant, ensign, and sergeants were chosen, Dr. Cotton Mather being selected to preach the election sermon on the anniversary. With the exception of Oct. 2, 1721, when the regular parade was omitted "in consequence of the General Assembly at their last session having forbid all training and trooping in Boston, by reason of the vast number of people exercised with the small-pox," the company continued their meetings and parades with regularity until the commencement of the Revolutionary War.

In June, 1774, the regular parade and election of officers took place, Dr. John Lathrop preaching the sermon, but in consequence of the Revolutionary War, no regular meetings were held from April, 1775, until the summer of 1786, when Major William Bell, the commander in 1774–75, called the surviving members together, and they voted that Major Bell should remain in command until the next anniversary, in 1787, the other positions being filled by promotions. The remaining vacancies were filled from the ranks, but as no admissions had taken place from 1774 to 1786, and many had been killed or wounded during the war, while others had died from other causes, or had left the State, it was said that the largest number in the ranks, on the revival, was fifteen. But its increase was remarkable, as in 1786 there were forty-one additions to the roll, among them being Major-Gen. afterwards Gov. John Brooks, of Medford, Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, of Boston, and Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, of Hingham, all three commanders of the company. Major Whitman, in his history, relates an amusing incident in which Gen. Lincoln figured: "In 1788 his aid was solicited in framing the first militia law of the United States, and when the committee had the subject under consideration, after he had resigned from the cabinet, he introduced a clause to preserve the ancient privileges and customs of such independent corps as were then created by charter or otherwise. Gen. Blount, of Carolina, one of the committee, was vehemently opposed to any such clause, when Gen. Lincoln stated the origin and claims of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. Blount, in a passion and with a sneer, exclaimed, "And, pray, who in h—l commands the Ancient and Honorable?" Gen. Lincoln calmly replied, "Your humble servant." This put Blount and his adherents to silence, and the clause was included in the act. Thus the original charter, usages, and privileges of the company are confirmed by Congress.

From the *Columbian Centinel* of Sept. 4, 1786, the following extract

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is taken: "For the first time since the commencement of the late revolution, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, commanded by Major Bell, paraded at the State House in this town, and, preceded by a band of music, marched into the Common, where they performed a number of military exercises, after which they marched to Faneuil Hall, discharged a volley of small arms, and finished the day much to their honor and the credit of the town. It was gratifying to the real friends of this country, to see our aged citizens, some of whom were nearly seventy years of age, equipped in the accoutrements of soldiers, and setting an example to the younger part of the community that, should their country require their aid in the field, they might be found ready disciplined and fit for immediate service."

LAND GRANTS.

By the charter of the company they were to have 1,000 acres of land as a grant from the colony, but it was not until the fall of 1641 that any action appears to have been taken toward locating it, when the General Court appointed a committee to accompany Col. John Oliver, a member of the company, and see the artillery land laid out, yet not until May 6, 1657, does the following appear in the colony records: "In answer to the petition of the Artillery Company of Boston, 500 acres, part of the 1,000 acres formerly granted them, and laid out by John Sherman, near unto Concord river, where it comes near Shawsheen river (describing the lines) is allowed and confirmed to them; and it is further ordered that the other 500 acres be laid out next the 500 acres already laid out at the head line between Concord and Cambridge, if free from other grants."

There was evidently a difficulty in relation to the acquisition of a title to the above land, as at the session of the General Court, Oct. 15, 1673, the return laying out 1,000 acres of land in Dunstable, granted to the Artillery Company, some 30 years previous, was confirmed, and as an addition to this the quantity of 500 acres more was granted, "provided this 500 be laid out in some convenient place next adjoining the plantation now granted." This land was located at the confluence of the Merrimac and Nashua rivers, being a portion of the land on which the city of Nashua, N. H., now stands. It remained unimproved on the hands of the company until 1715, where in the records of the company March 8, 1715–16, appears the following: —

"The farm of 1,000 acres described is this day let out by lease to Leonard Whiting, of Dunstable, housewright, for 11 years, he to build a house 40 feet long, 20 feet wide, 15 feet studd, chimneys, etc.; a barn 45 feet long, 30 feet wide, 11 feet studd, board and shingle it. To farm 50 acres, break up 30, plant an orchard of 120 apple trees of one acre and pay one barrel of cider annually to the

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company in October, and at the end of the time to leave all in tenant, able repair. (Signed) Col. Checkley, Col. Savage, Major Fitch-Messrs. Thomas Hutchinson, Edward Hutchinson, Edward Martyn-Thomas Smith and Adino Bulfinch, committee."

At the expiration of Mr. Whiting's lease the land was sold to Col. Joseph Blanchard, of Dunstable, a member of the company, and a mortgage taken for the most of the purchase money; but on his death in 1758 the notes were unpaid, these then amounting to £365 7*s.* 9*d.* Many years elapsed, Col. Blanchard's affairs being in a very unsettled condition at his death, and, after long waits and repeated disappointments, a suit at law against the heirs was commenced by the company, and in 1789 the heirs paid $2,127.35 in settlement.

In 1717, in the General Court, on petition of Edward Hutchinson, Habijah Savage and others, members of the Artillery Company, it was ordered "that 500 acres of land of the 1,000 acres reserved to the province in the township of Rutland may be granted to them to satisfy a grant previously made by the General Court"; but as soon as the company came into possession of this land it was taxed to them, and, deriving little benefit from it, a petition was presented to the General Court for leave to sell it, which was granted in 1731, "the produce of the sale to be invested as might be most to their advantage, and the income to be expended in providing necessaries for their military exercises." In 1737 the company sold the lands in Rutland.

In 1746, the company felt aggrieved at the assessors of Boston assessing the treasurer of the Artillery for the company funds in his hands, and they reluctantly paid the taxes for three years. In 1749, a committee of five past commanders, all holding positions high in public estimation, petitioned the Legislature to direct the taxes already paid to be refunded, and that in future their funds and property should not be liable to taxation; and this petition was granted by an order in council, in which it also declared "that the donations made, or to be made, to said company, shall be exempt from all taxes whatsoever, until this court shall order otherwise."

COMPANY BY-LAWS.

The first by-laws adopted by the company after the charter was granted were made Sept. 7, 1657, but these were not submitted for sanction of the General Court until 1677. These provide, 1st, that each member of the company shall pay 4*s.* per year to the clerk for their quarterages; 2d, that said quarterages shall be paid on election days for the year past; 3d, that five training days shall be had yearly, namely, the first Mondays of April, May, June, September, and October, and if the Monday is foul the Friday after is to be the day, the members to be at the colors at 8 A. M.; 4th, if a member is absent

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four training days together, without satisfactory excuse, he shall pay all fines and quarterages due, and have his name struck off the rolls; 5th, if any member be chosen to office, and have not held a higher one before, and shall refuse to hold the office, his name shall be struck off the roll; 6th, the clerk is authorized to distrain for any fine or quarterage unpaid one month after they are due; 7th, requiring the clerk to bring the book of company's orders on the field each training day, call the roll and record any business transacted; 8th, provides for auditing the accounts of the clerk; 9th, allows the commander to request any captain of a company to meet with the Artillery, with his company, for the better helping forward of a discipline among the visitors; 10th, orders a perfect list of the members of the company be made out and called over every training day.

On Sept. 2, 1700, a new code of by-laws was agreed on by the company, but there is no record of their sanction by the council or General Court. These cover those of 1657, and provide that the members shall choose their captain, lieutenant and ensign, these three officers to be allowed (approved) by the Governor, or, in his absence, the Lieutenant-Governor; making the trainings in October and April in the afternoons, the time of assembling being 2 P. M.; under a penalty of 2*s.* 6*d.* for non-attendance of the drummers, and less amounts for the members; allowing the enlistment of not more than forty soldiers from the several companies of militia of Boston, who should be exempt from fines for non-attendance with their companies on common training days, provided they appear on each of the artillery training days.

The by-laws were again revised in 1819, by which a two-thirds vote was required for the election of members; but the alterations were not important, and these being submitted to the committee of the executive council, they reported that the same having been laid before the executive for approbation, according to ancient charter and usage, they recommended the same be approved by the Governor and council, and they were so approved. April 24, 1822, another revision was made, but this was very slight, although they had to go to the Governor, and were by him approved May 13.

In December, 1824, another slight change was made, to the effect that those members who had done duty with the company for seventeen years, should be exempt from attendance at drill, and also from all but the June assessment, and that the names of delinquents in the payment of assessments be struck from the rolls after a fixed time. The rules were afterward amended, so that the company could make honorary members of such of their number as had done duty in the ranks for twenty years, these being exempt from all assessments except that for anniversary expenses, or at such other times as they might parade, while active members are liable for all assessments;

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and these amended rules provide for the manner of nominating officers, with the penalty of expulsion to the member divulging the proceedings at such meetings, and the duties of the clerk, treasurer, and committees, which are all now in force.

THE UNIFORMS AND ARMS.

It has been a matter of doubt as to what the uniform of the company was, or whether it had any on its formation the year before the charter was granted, the records for sixty years having been lost, but it is probable that dark coats and buff vests and small clothes were worn on parades, as in the centennial sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Benjamin Coleman in 1738, he uses the following language: "Our scarlet and crimson can boast no proved valor equal to their hardy buff. Our children, it may be, would be frighted to see the dress and aspect of one of their great-grandfathers on such a day as this. They put on courage and it clothed them, and they took on them an authority which, together with their righteousness, was their crown and diadem. The captains awed their families and neighbors by their gravity and piety, as well as frighted their enemies by their boldness and firmness. The natives trembled when they saw them train, and old as well as young stood still and reverenced them as they passed along in martial order." It would appear that the scarlet or crimson named in the sermon referred to the color of the coat then worn, and probably not long before 1738 adopted by the company, but of the other portion of the uniform nothing definite is known except that common report spoke of it as very rich, such as scarlet coat, crimson silk stockings and light colored small clothes, shoes with silver buckles, with a large cocked hat trimmed with gold-lace.

In September, 1754, the crimson silk stockings were changed to white silk, and two years later the uniformity of dress was broken, as appears by the following: "Voted, that every person admitted into this company for the future shall provide for themselves, and appear on each of our training days, with a blue coat and a gold-laced hat." Early in 1770 it was voted, "that every member of this company furnish himself with a pair of white linen spatterdashes against the next Artillery election day, the buttons to be white and the straps or knee bands black."

In the summer of 1772 "the company met to consider of some method to raise the spirit and reputation of the company, and keep up the honor they have so long sustained," and they voted to adopt a uniform which all the members should wear, namely, "blue coats and lappels, with yellow buttons, the cock of the hat to be uniform with the militia officers — wigs and hair to be clubbed," the uniform of the musicians to be "a white cloth coat, with blue lappels, trimmed with

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blue and white linings; white linen waistcoat and breeches and a cap covered with white cloth with gold binding." This was worn until the Revolutionary War commenced.

At the first meeting of the company after the Revolution, Aug. 4, 1786, a temporary uniform consisting of a blue coat, white waistcoat and breeches, white stockings and plain hat and cockade was adopted, but in January of the year following, a permanent one was decided on as follows: Dark blue coats, faced with buff, and straps on the shoulders to secure the bayonet and pouch belts, these latter being white and two and a half inches wide; buff vest and breeches; plain yellow buttons on coats and vests; white stocks; plain black hats with black buttons, loop and cockade; white linen spatterdashes to fasten under the foot and come part up the thigh, with black buttons and black garter to button below the knee; white ruffled shirts at wrist and bosom. Except that the coats were reversed in color for the musicians, there was no other difference.

The next change made was in 1810, Col. Daniel Messenger being in command, at which time the following was adopted: "Chapeau de bras, ornamented with a fantail cockade, silver loop and button, and a full black plume, 18 inches long; coat, deep blue cloth, with red facings and white linings; blue shoulder straps, edged with red; two silver-laced buttonholes on each side of collar, and diamond on skirts; white convex buttons, with arms of the state and word 'Commonwealth' stamped on them; white Marseilles single-breasted, standing collar waistcoat; white cassimere small clothes; white stock; white linen gaiters, to come up to the knee-pan, with black buttons; black velvet knee strap, with white buckle; shoes to be short, quartered and tied; long hair to be braided and turned up, and the whole to wear powder." This was the uniform to be worn on the anniversary parades, but on other field days the stock and gaiters were black. This remained without change until 1819, when the plumes were changed to white and the length reduced to ten inches, while on ordinary field days the officers wore military boots instead of gaiters. In 1814, during the war with England, what was called a half-uniform was adopted, which consisted of blue or black coat and pantaloons, boots, and round hat with cockade.

In 1820 the company membership had again become reduced, and a committee was raised to "inquire into the expediency of adopting measures to fill up the ranks of the company and to consider the propriety of varying its uniform in such a manner as that every officer in commission, being a member of the company, may appear in the uniform of his commission." After thoroughly considering the matter the committee made a quite lengthy report, in which it reviewed the history of the company, saying that the public had a direct interest in the matter submitted, for the company had never regarded

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themselves as a private association, claiming particular privileges for their own advantage, but as a public institution, invested with the greatest powers, for the advancement of the most important public benefits. The special privileges granted the company in its charter — of electing its own officers, of assembling in any town in the jurisdiction of the council, prohibiting town meetings being held on the days of the company trainings, as also of parades of other military companies on days established for the company meeting of the Artillery; grants of land by the Legislature and the remission of taxes on its property — were cited to show the value the fathers attached to the existence of the company as a school of officers and for officers, and the committee recommended an alteration of the rules and regulations by which "members of this company who hold or have held commissions in the militia, may appear in the uniform of their respective offices, provided that the commissioned officers of the company only shall be permitted to wear in it the insignia of their militia offices. The number of officers of the company shall be proportioned to the number of its active members, and shall be fixed previous to the election of officers annually." One or two other slight alterations in the rules were also recommended, and all were adopted by the company at a meeting Sept. 6, 1820, with the addition that the admission fee be reduced from $15 to $10.

This had a most beneficial effect, as the year after the adoption of the above report there was a great accession of members, and in May, 1821, all but fourteen parading were officers, and on the first Monday of June, that year, there were 127 active and 40 honorary members paraded, these last being men who had served twelve years or more in the ranks of the company. Among those in the ranks this day were 1 major-general, 1 adjutant-general, 1 brigadier-general, 5 colonels, 8 lieutenant-colonels, 14 majors, 28 captains, 22 lieutenants and 12 ensigns, including staff officers by their relative rank in line, and 13 private citizens; while among those manning the guns were 3 colonels, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 5 captains, 3 lieutenants and 5 private citizens.

In 1821, the company voted to purchase additional muskets, so as to make the whole number 100, with a like number of body belts, canteens and knapsacks, and April 22 of the next year voted to purchase swords and belts for the artillerists, but refused to entertain a proposition to reduce the admission fee to $7, although on May 12, 1828, this was reduced even to $5, as stated elsewhere, and at the same time an anniversary uniform for non-military members was prescribed.

Prior to 1770, the captain and lieutenant carried pikes or half-pikes, as their badges of office, but these were then changed to espontoons, which are used to the present day. The shaft of the pike was much longer than the espontoons, and was headed with a large quadran-

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gular polished steel blade. The sergeants carried halberds, and never wore swords until twenty years afterwards, the halberds having been first used by them at the May parade in 1743, and are now used at the anniversary parade only. Several changes have been made in the rules regarding uniforms since 1838, as also in the guns and equipments, which will be found under the date on which they were made.

FINANCIAL MATTERS.

For several years previous to 1810, the company had encroached upon its funds by annually appropriating a larger sum than the income to defray the anniversary expenses, and it became a difficult matter, with all the exertion of the older members, to keep the company alive. The blue and buff uniform they then wore was entirely different from that of the militia, so that those of the latter who joined the company were under the necessity of providing themselves with two uniforms. Consequently, at the anniversary parade in the year above named, only 32 appeared in the ranks. Soon after, on Aug. 27, in the same year, the company being under command of Col. Daniel Messenger, it was voted to purchase a stand of arms, with complete accoutrements and new badges for the officers, as also to change the uniform to conform to that of the officers of the militia in order to increase the membership. The expense of this was large, but by liberal donations from distinguished citizens of the town over $800 was raised, and the balance of the cost of the arms and equipments was taken from the company fund, to restore which the admission fee for new members was increased from $5 to $15. Notwithstanding this increase in the expense of membership and the diminished state of the productive funds, the experiment of changing the uniform had a marked beneficial effect, as at the next meeting after the vote was taken to make the change, 22 gentlemen, mostly officers in the militia, were admitted to membership, and from that time forward, a large proportion of the militia officers became members.

In the early part of 1816, the company again found their finances in a low state, and petitioned the Legislature for aid. The committee which heard their application voted unanimously to report in favor of the State purchasing their arms and equipments, and then loaning them to the company, the latter keeping them in repair; but the Legislature defeated the resolve, and the members went to work and raised $600 among themselves, which, with the handsome donation of $100 from Lieut.-Gov. Phillips, freed them from embarrassment. Since then a committee on finance, annually elected by ballot, has had charge of the financial affairs of the company.

The attendance at drills was always considered an essential part of

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the duty of members, and for negligence of these the fines were heavy. All those in their first year of membership were required to drill weekly, or oftener if thought necessary, and in 1817 the morning drills were called as early as five o'clock. In 1816, the expenses of the company were yet found to be exceeding their income, and on Aug. 16 it was voted to lay an autumnal assessment on each member of $4, so as to increase the funds, which had largely decreased in three years, from expenses incurred in anticipation of active duty, for arms, etc.

This was a politic movement, and the increase of the funds was steady for three or four years. These with the property of the company, consisting of arms, equipments and some small armory articles, amounted to $6,765.35 in May, 1822, when it was voted that each member be assessed $2 for the spring and fall parade severally, and $5 for the June or election parade.

At the parade in June, 1823, a captain, first and second lieutenants and an adjutant were elected for the first time, thus changing the organization of the company, which up to that time had been officered by a captain, one lieutenant and an ensign, who carried the standard, only one then being used, another officer being detailed by the captain to take charge of the artillerymen with the cannon. On this occasion 128 men did active duty.

It was found that the conduct of some of those who attended the collations the day after the June parade, and who were not members of the company, and that the jollifications and unseemly conduct of these and others was bringing discredit on the company, so, at the meeting May 24, 1824, it was voted that in the future none should be admitted except such as the commissioned officers should invite. The company had steadily increased in numbers up to 1824, when, at the June parade, 198 members appeared, in addition to which 153 guests were invited to the election dinner, the assessment to members being again $5, while the active members were assessed $2 for the spring and fall parades each.

In 1825 some twenty less of the active members paraded in June than in the previous year; still the honorary or veteran members increased so that the whole number was about equalized. This falling off was noticeable, although to a smaller extent, until 1827, when it was voted to decrease the fines fifty per cent and to dispense with the collation at the April parade, and the assessments for the year were fixed at $4.50 for the June parade and $1.50 each for the spring and fall, and at the June parade 54 honorary and 99 active members were on the rolls, while it was estimated, according to the records of the company, that 30,000 people witnessed the proceedings on the Common.

In order to add to the list of active members of the company, at the meeting May 12, 1828, it was voted to dispense with indoor drills

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except the three immediately preceding the anniversary parade, and that the drills on the April, May, September, and October be in citizens' dress, while at the anniversary parade citizen members of the company should wear dark coats, white pants, black hat and cockade. In addition to this the entrance fee of new members was for one year reduced to $5 as an experiment. This had the desired effect, for, during that year, 41 members were admitted, among them being the late Col. Marshall P. Wilder, and the following year 27 names were added, among them being Hon. John P. Bigelow, Mayor of Boston, 1849–50–51; Major Aaron D. Capen, Hon. John C. Park and Col. Peter Dunbar. In 1830, 26 more were admitted, including Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Hon. Jonathan Chapman, Mayor of Boston, and Gen. Ebenezer W. Stone.

In 1829 the finance committee reported that the condition of the company was never better, that the rolls contained the names of 55 honorary and 118 active members, all bills were paid, and exclusive of the invested permanent fund, there was a balance of $119.10 in the treasury. This was considered so satisfactory that it was unanimously voted to continue the entrance fee for new members at $5 for another year, and at a meeting held Aug. 16, 1830, so well had this worked for two years, it was voted to make the change permanent, the amount of the assets of the company in May of that year being $7,171.82. The honorary members this year numbered 57, and there were 131 active members in good standing. In June, 1833, the company voted to subscribe $200 toward the fund for the completion of Bunker Hill Monument, which was paid by the treasurer, while many of the members were liberal, as citizens, in their gifts in the same direction.

THE MORNING DRUM.

Along about 1820, so great were the crowds on the Common on election day, it being then observed largely as a holiday, that it was difficult to keep the ground clear for the evolutions of the company, the constabulary force being inadequate, and the Soul of Soldiery, Winslow Blues, Washington Light Infantry, and other companies of the militia often volunteered their services to do guard duty, after which they joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery in their evening collation in Faneuil Hall. In 1820, the upper hall being added to the present structure in 1809, and the width of it doubled, the company having been compelled that year, in consequence of the alterations being in progress, to partake of their anniversary dinner at the Exchange Coffee House, Gov. Gore presiding; the upper portion was arranged with rooms on each side, partitioned off for armories for several companies of the militia, and at the date named the following were occupants: Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Independent Cadets, Independent Fusileers, Boston Light Infantry, Washington

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Light Infantry, Winslow Blues, Soul of Soldiery, New England Guards, and Rifle Rangers.

The method of notifying the members of the company of the regular field-day parades has always been peculiar, and was very efficient in reminding forgetful ones of their duty. Of course, in the early history of the company the town was small, and probably the method was adopted in the earliest days. This was by beat of drum, the drummer going to different parts of the town and beating "the troop"; and this antiquated custom is observed on the morning of the anniversary to the present day. Whitman says: "About seventy or eighty years ago, it was the custom in the forenoon, previous to their mustering, for Ichabod Williston, long celebrated as the company drummer, between the hours of 11 and 1, to march down Middle Street to Winnesimet ferry, beating 'the troop,' unescorted, except by an innumerable company of boys. On his arrival at the ferry, he beat the roll three times, shouldered his drum, and went his way. This was called the first drum, which became a by-word among the workmen in the shipyards, who, when they began to feel the want of their forenoon grog and luncheon, used to ask each other if it was not time 'to beat the first drum.' After the Boston Massacre, in 1770, the company used to parade with two fifes and two drums, the militia companies having only one of each, and all adopted the quick time from the British troops."

The charter of the company expressly provides that no other training within certain limits of Boston, no other ordinary town meetings, shall be appointed on the days of their meetings for exercise, and this was claimed with great earnestness for nearly two hundred years. In 1808, in the fall, the company was preparing for its regular parade, when it was learned that the Winslow Blues had assembled for the same purpose, when Commander Melzar Holmes sent a message to the Blues to disperse; and, after a conference between the officer delivering the message and the captain of the Blues, an order was given dismissing them until another day. Again, on June 6, 1831, the City Guards were going off on a tour of camp duty, but, as it was the day of the anniversary celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, they applied for special leave to parade to Col. Adams, commanding the company, which, of course, was granted.

In addition to notification to members of the parades by the drum, in 1750 it was resolved "that the colors (standard) be hung out upon our training days at Major Henchman's corner (the south corner of State Street and old Cornhill), and the place of parade be the town house"; and this custom of placing the standard there in the morning, as a notification of the training, was followed until 1795. The custom was to detach the lieutenant, with a platoon, to bring the standard to the parade, where it was received with much ceremony.

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THE FIELD PIECES.

July 3, 1817, an order in council was passed on the petition of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company requesting a loan of a pair of brass field pieces, "that thereby they may be restored to the ancient situation of the company (as its name imports), as well as to assist them in acquiring a correct knowledge in the exercise of artillery, united to their present improvements in infantry," and this was approved by Gov. Brooks the same day, who directed the quartermaster-general to loan to the company a pair of brass six-pound cannons, completely equipped for field service, and to supply the company with the usual quantity of ammunition as was directed by law for other companies of artillery, the cannons loaned to be kept at the laboratory in Boston under the care of the quartermaster-general when not in use by the company.

These cannon were known by the names of Hancock and Adams, and were used by the American army through the Revolutionary War. At the beginning of the war the American army had no artillery, and the British had closed Boston so that nothing could be taken out to aid the patriots. These and two others were in the gun house at the South End, and Samuel Gore, afterward an active member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, with two companions, removed a board from the rear of the gun house, dismounted the pieces, secreted them in a load of manure in the night, to be carried out of town, and in the morning the British sentries unsuspectingly allowed the country teamster to pass with his load, and the guns were at once carried to the American army. Each piece had a brief inscription on it of the service it had done. After receiving these guns, a volunteer squad of eighteen members was detailed to man them, and many of the members were anxious to practise the artillery drill, so that there was no lack of men when drills were called, which for a year was quite often, and when these were had out of doors firing was practised. Oct. 2, 1820, when at target practice, under command of Capt. George Wells, the gun Adams burst from an imperfection in the metal, and two more pieces were furnished to the company by the Commonwealth, the two known as Hancock and Adams being given by the State to the Bunker Hill Monument Association.

The custom from the time the company paraded with field pieces was to fire thirteen rounds from them as a salute to the Governor on his arrival on the parade on the Common on election day to receive and reissue the badges of office to the commissioned officers, five guns for the new commander, three for the lieutenant, and two for the ensign. When in June, 1823, the number of commissioned officers was increased so as to include a captain, first and second lieutenants

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and adjutant, the salutes were changed to three guns for the commander, two for the first lieutenant and one each for the second lieutenant and adjutant, and this so remains to the present time, but now the salutes are fired by detachments from the light artillery of the State militia, the Ancients having returned their field pieces to the Commonwealth.

COMMISSIONING OFFICERS.

The custom of the company from the earliest period has been to nominate its officers at the May meeting and elect them on the Common on the first Monday in June, each year, when the election is approved by the Governor as commander-in-chief, the emblems of authority being returned to him by the retiring officers and conferred in turn on their successors. In case of the absence of the Governor from the State, this duty devolves upon the Lieutenant-Governor, but if the Governor is not away, the company takes the ground that the duty shall be performed by the highest military official in the State; and when the seat of government was removed to Salem by Gov. Gage, by order of the British Parliament, at the election in June, 1774, the duty was performed by Hon. William Brattle, major-general throughout the province. At the meeting in June, 1790, Gov. Hancock was sick and confined to his bed, and as the day was exceedingly stormy the election was held in Faneuil Hall after the customary dinner, Lieut.-Gov. Samuel Adams and the council being present. But the officers of the company, as well as the newly elected ones, at once proceeded to the residence of Gov. Hancock where the rendition of the badges of office by the old and the investiture of the new took place at the bedside of his Excellency.

On June 3, 1799, Gov. Sumner was on his death-bed, his decease taking place June 7, and the badges of the officers were resigned to Lieut.-Gov. Moses Gill, who likewise invested those newly elected, this being an exception to all previous custom. In 1807 it was very stormy on the afternoon of election day, and the officers were elected in Faneuil Hall, where the formality of rendition and investiture of badges of office was performed by the Governor in presence of his staff, and the council, after which his Excellency was escorted to his residence on Summer Street.

In rendition of the badge of office by an officer of the company custom has made rules. In case of the absence of the captain it was the custom in former days for the oldest past commander present to return the insignia of the office; Gen. J. Winslow, who commanded the company in 1792, returning the badge of office of Gen. Ebenezer Matoon to Gov. Brooks in 1818, the commander having lost his eyesight, and on this occasion Gen. Winslow was in citizen's dress. On another occasion, in June, 1830, First Lieut. Jonathan Amory was

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absent in Europe, when his commission or insignia of the same was returned to Gov. Lincoln by a delegation of past commanders, namely. Major Ben Russell, Major James Phillips, and Col. Daniel Messenger. Other cases have occurred, but in these the company has selected some officer to fill the vacancy for the day, and he has returned the badge to the Governor. In more recent years the commander for the time being has appointed an officer to fill the place of an absentee, and that officer has resigned the badge of office, and in one or two instances the Lieutenant-Governor or adjutant-general has officiated for the commander-in-chief in commissioning the new officers.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The centennial celebration of the chartering of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was observed when the company was under command of Col. Richard Saltonstall, of Haverhill, a graduate of Harvard College, 1722, and who became a member of the company in 1733. He, at the early age of 23, received a commission as colonel of one of the Essex regiments of militia, and his son Richard was the fourth in succession in the family who filled that position. In 1736 Col. Saltonstall was appointed a judge of the Superior Court, and filled that position until his death in 1756. Although on the bench, he did not leave the company, and was chosen commander in 1737. As commander he selected as the preacher one of the first clergymen of the state, Rev William Williams, of Weston, and, although an old man, Col. Saltonstall believing that a veteran should preach before a veteran corps, Whitman says in his history he gave one of the best and most appropriate discourses ever delivered before the company. The text of the sermon was Eccles. ix. 18: "Wisdom is better than weapons of war." The approach of the centenary was looked forward to with much interest for four or five years by the members of the corps, and very many merchants and prominent men were led to join, that the reputation of the corps might receive their support on that occasion, and they thus gave its prosperity an impetus which it well deserved. The records of the company make but brief mention of this anniversary, the simple fact of its having taken place, with the names of the officers chosen, being given.

THE BI-CENTENNIAL.

On Monday, June 4, 1838, the two hundredth anniversay of the charter of the company was celebrated with more than usual pomp. In anticipation of the event the members had taken much interest, and at a meeting held April 16, when the roll contained the names of 10 citizens and 53 officers, who from years of service in the ranks

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were entitled to be put on the honorary list, 23 citizens and 114 offi cers on the active list were reported. At this same meeting it wa announced that in honor of the anniversary Gov. Edward Everet had ordered a salute of 200 guns to be fired by the Commonwealth and that the Handel and Haydn Society would volunteer their ser vices to perform the musical programme at the customary churc service. In addition to the usual complimentary invitations issued t the banquet in Faneuil Hall, the following companies were invited t be present by their officers: The Newburyport Artillery, Providenc Light Infantry, Portland Rifle Company, State Fencibles and Nationa Greys of Philadelphia, and the Tompkins Blues and Light Guard o New York, beside the army and navy officers temporarily on dut here.

In the early morning notice was given by the drummers and fifer of the company in various parts of the city, and this brought the mem bers to the armory, where breakfast was served, as is the custom t the present day. Col. Amasa G. Smith was the commander, wit Lieut. Ebenezer W. Stone as first lieutenant, Capt. James Hunt a second lieutenant, and Lieut. John C. Park as adjutant, but owing t the absence of Adjt. Park, who was engaged as counsel in a capit trial in Lowell, Major Samuel A. Allen served during the day in h stead, and delivered his insignia of office to the Governor.

Before the parade a business meeting of the company was held when the treasurer reported that he had received during the year the ending $1,695.12, and had paid $1,240.68, leaving a balance of $454.4 the balance the year previous being $136.57, all bills against the com pany having been paid. As the company had voted at the April mee ing to use the entrance fees in the hands of the treasurer towards th anniversary expenses, no funds had been added to the invested fun during the year, and these remained unchanged from the year pr vious. The property of the company was valued at $6,000, of whic $3,950 was invested in bank and other stock, the remainder being i arms, equipments and sundries. Shortly before noon the compan was formed, and marched from the armory to the State House, whe Gov. Everett, Lieut.-Gov. Hull, the staff of the Governor, members the Legislature, and other invited guests were received and escorted t the First Church on Chauncy Street, for the religious services.

The column on the march was headed by the brigade band, i new scarlet and white uniforms, and consisted of six full sections infantry, numbering eighty guns, while two large sections of artiller armed with swords, under command of Capt. Winslow Lewis, wit the two field pieces and caisson, followed; and, as the weather wa fine, the company never appeared to better advantage to the thou sands who witnessed the evolutions on the Common later in the da Of the march, the morning *Post* of June 5 said: " A most interestin

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display was that of the veterans of the corps who formed the vanguard." The anniversary sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Samuel K. Lothrop, pastor of Brattle Street Church, from Deut. iv. 32: "For ask now of the days that are past, which were before thee, since the day that God created man upon the earth, and ask from the one side of heaven unto the other, whether there hath been any such thing as this great thing is, or hath been heard like it?"

After the church service and arrival at Faneuil Hall, an elaborate banquet was served, and speeches were made by Gov. Everett, Col. Charles A. Andrew, Col. Chapman and Gen. Dearborn of his staff, Judge Story, Mayor Eliot, Prof. Palfrey, of Harvard College, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Major Ben. Russell, Capt. Percival, U. S. N., Lieut. Caldwell, U. S. A., Gen. Moseley, Councilman Willard, Hon. Samuel D. Parker, Hon. Leonard Jarvis, Rev. Dr. S. K. Lothrop, and others. President Kirkland, of Harvard, was present, but made no speech. Hon. R. C. Winthrop, on this occasion, gave the toast: "Ballots and bullets — the paper currency and metallic basis of a free people; the former can only be saved from depreciation by keeping an abundant supply of the latter to redeem it." There were 270 present at the banquet; and at the close of the festivities, the company marched to the Common, where, in presence of the commander-in-chief and staff, the commander exercised his men in various evolutions and firing by wings, companies and battalion, including firing by the artillery, after which the election was held and the new officers were commissioned in due form, when the march to the armory ended the service of the day, everything having passed off most satisfactorily.

READY ON EMERGENCY.

Such was the lack of interest in military matters in Boston after the Revolutionary War, that enough militia-men could not be found to do escort duty for the executive during 1786; and the Roxbury Artillery, under Major Spooner, performed that service both on the election sermon day, July 4, and commencement day. Shay's insurrection in the fall awakened the citizens. The records of the Ancients, Oct. 27, 1786, read thus: "His Excellency, the captain-general, by the gentlemen selectmen of Boston, applied to the company for their aid in the present emergency of public affairs." "The company immediately voted their readiness to exert themselves, in everything in their power, to support the government of the Commonwealth, and to hold themselves in readiness, on the shortest notice, to turn out in defence of the same." On the Saturday following, they were reviewed at Faneuil Hall by the Governor, when they appointed a committee, agreeably to his Excellency's request, "to find gentlemen who, upon the present emergency, would accept of the command of the several

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companies of the militia of Boston." The persons selected by the committee accepted the commands tendered them, and the Ancients made all the necessary arrangements for active service, Col. Waters being appointed adjutant, and John Warren, M. D., surgeon of the company; but the prompt action of the government, and the hearty response of the military, had the effect of crushing the rebellion before it had gathered strength to endanger the public peace.

In July, 1814, Capt. William Howe, then commander of the company, the United States being at war with Great Britain, and Boston threatened with invasion, called the Ancients together, and measures were promptly taken to put the company in readiness for active service. A number of the members were absent on duty by order of the commander-in-chief, Gov. Caleb Strong, but several who had formerly been members rejoined. Major-Gen. John Brooks, a member of the Ancients from 1786, and Governor of Massachusetts for seven years, was then adjutant-general, and on Capt. Howe applying to Gov. Strong for a commission advised him not to take a written commission, as that would render him a junior captain and a junior officer to his lieutenant, but, relying on the ancient usages of the company to hold himself and company in readiness, subject to the Governor's orders through the adjutant-general, to act near his person, or where necessity should require. This was considered most agreeable to the dignity and practice of the company in former times, and the duty was performed faithfully, the official returns of the sergeants on guard not being excelled in correctness by either regulars or militia The company performed its regular field duty in addition to the extra duty imposed by the crisis until Dec. 7, 1814, when apprehension of danger subsided and the company was restored to a peace footing.

THE COMPANY BANQUETS.

From the organization of the company in 1638 it had been customary to close the parade on each of the monthly drills with a collation, while in June the regular annual election dinner was served in Faneuil Hall. The old custom, and one which prevailed until well along in the present century, was for the sergeants to entertain the company after parade with a collation, consisting of two gallons of wine, eight gallons of punch, consisting of rum, sugar, lemons, and water, biscuits and ten pounds of cheese, the whole not to cost more than £1 16*s*. This collation had to be furnished by the first sergeant in September, by the second in October, by the third in April, and by the fourth in May, this order being determined by vote of the company in 1762, but the definition of the collation was not fixed until 1768. The annual election dinner was provided by the commissioned officers of the company at their own expense up to about 1740, and it

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had become a heavy burden to some of them, so that it was thought many gentlemen were deterred from entering the ranks on that account. In October, 1741, it was voted that £30 be annually given to the commissioned officers to help them to defray the extraordinary expenses in entertaining the company on election day; in May, 1743, an additional £10, old tenor, was voted them, and in April, 1744, another £10, making for this year £50, while in May, 1746, the sum was increased to £70, old tenor, the members partaking of the entertainment having become much more numerous, this sum being continued for three years, when the sum was reduced to £13 6*s.* 8*d.* In 1796, for the first time, cards of admission to the anniversary dinner were placed for sale to strangers, the price charged being $4 each, the member introducing the purchaser being responsible for his respectability, and before this time it had been voted to assess the active members for the celebration of the day, but the assessment was very light

In June, 1799, President Monroe was present at the dinner of the company in Faneuil Hall. Col. Robert Gardner was the commanding officer, and two hundred and fifty persons were present at the tables, fifty-seven members having appeared in the ranks at the parade. Gov. Increase Sumner was on his death-bed at his house in Roxbury at the time, and, of course, was not able to officiate on the Common after the election of officers, and the ceremony was performed by Lieut.-Gov. Moses Gill. The company continued the five parades each year until the time of the war with Great Britain in 1812, the sergeants entertaining the members parading as above described; but prior to 1819 this was changed, and for the anniversary exercises of 1820 a committee of some twenty members was appointed to make all the arrangements. This committee made a contract, exceedingly precise in its terms, with William Foster to provide the dinner, and as it is interesting as showing the method of doing such business in those days, the substance of the agreement is subjoined. Mr. Foster to furnish the following: —

	Pounds.	Dishes.
Six rounds à la mode beef	120	12
Six rumps for second cuts, roasted	150	10
Six fillets of veal, stuffed and roasted	70	6
Fifteen pigs	180	30
Five hams, boiled, and five roasted	120	10
Saltpetred beef	25	10
Salmon, boiled	100	15
Tongues, boiled	175	18
Puddings		40
Totals	940	151

With potatoes, asparagus, and other vegetables and condiments.

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These were to be served on five long tables, with circular one for guests, and after the parade three tables were to be used, while the meats left and other fragments from the dinner and evening collation were to be served as a collation the next day. At the anniversary dinner side tables were to be provided for the constables and music, and on the morning of the parade, a collation of ham and beef was to be provided in the town clerk's office for the members of the company. The committee guaranteed 200 plates at $1.17 per plate, though many more than that number attended. As the records say, the committee impressed retrenchment of expenditures on the company, the following liquid refreshment only was provided: —

30 gallons of wine, at $2 per gallon.
10 gallons of first proof brandy, at $1.37½ per gallon.
10 gallons of spirits, at $1.20 per gallon.
50 gallons of punch, at 75 cents per gallon.
1 barrel of cider, at $6.
5 gallons Lisbon wine for constables and music, at $1.25 per gallon.

At this anniversary dinner the famous punch bowl of the company was presented to them by Senator Jonathan Hunnewell. This bowl bears the inscription, "The military company of Boston, called the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, incorporated 1638." It was made to the order of Capt. Ephraim Prescott, a member of the company, who went to China, but, dying on the passage home, the intended present did not come to the knowledge of the company until after some thirty years, it was accidentally discovered and purchased from his widow. The bowl holds eight gallons and is very handsome. It is now used at all anniversaries. There were 382 present at the anniversary dinner in 1822, a very large proportion being invited guests, 300 having been guaranteed to the caterer at $1.25 each, the contract being for 1050 pounds of meats served on 190 dishes, while in addition to previous bills of fare were one box of cigars, six pounds of candles, and two boxes of oranges.

The sermon in 1850 was preached by Rev. John Codman, of Dorchester, in the New Stone Church on Church Green, Summer Street, as the First Church was undergoing repairs, while at the parade, the cannon were manned by a large number of honorary members (the veterans of the corps) in citizens' dress and armed with swords. The banquets of the company now are much more elaborate and expensive, but the large number of members somewhat offsets the latter.

At the anniversary in June, 1829, Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., was chosen commander for the year following, and on this occasion the number of sergeants was increased to six, in consequence of the increasing numbers in the ranks of the company. At the collation, after the ceremonies on the Common had closed, the following toast was proposed and drunk amid the heartiest applause: "The two old-

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est incorporated institutions in the nation — the son is commissioned commander of the one to-day, the father is to be inaugurated president of the other to-morrow." This, of course, was Harvard College, the inauguration of the elder Quincy taking place June 2, 1829. It may here also be said that Commander Quincy was afterward Mayor of Boston.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE CORPS.

From the organization of the company to within the past fifty years, when a considerable feeling sprung up among the merchants of Boston against the militia, the ranks of the Ancients had contained representatives of all the leading families of the province and Commonwealth, and what was somewhat remarkable was the many times the same family was represented in the ranks, so great was the regard they had for the venerable association. In somewhat hastily running over the names of those who have been active members in the ranks of the company since its organization are found those of nine governors of the colony or State, seven deputy-governors, two presidents and two treasurers of Harvard College, eighteen judges of the highest courts, five mayors and several members of Congress. The war records of a host of members of the company prior to the beginning of the present century are brilliant. Capt. Edward Hutchinson and Thomas Lake were killed in King Philip's War, and Capt. Isaac Johnson was killed in an engagement with the Kennebec Indians in Maine; Major-Gens. William Heath, John Brooks, Benjamin Lincoln, William Hull and Ebenezer Mattoon were among the most prominent commanders in the Revolutionary army, as was also Col. Thomas Marshall, while Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, of Boston, who fought in a number of battles of the Revolution, including that in which Burgoyne was captured, and who afterward became paymaster in the army, was so correct in his accounts, running over six years, during which he saved the public chest and books twice on a rapid retreat, at the entire loss of his personal property, that the paymaster-general, on his discharge, highly approved his conduct, and it was said he was almost the only paymaster who had faithfully accounted for the public money. Major-Gen. John Winslow, of Marshfield, was also an active member, being a grandson of Gov. Josiah Winslow. In 1740 he commanded a company in the regiment sent to Cuba, and afterward became a major-general in the British line, having the chief command of several expeditions to Kennebec against the Indians, and he also commanded the provincial forces at Fort Edward in 1757. He died in Hingham in 1774. Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing and Col. Isaac Hull Wright both fought through the Mexican War, and were afterward chosen to the command of the Ancients, while of the brave men who were officers and served throughout the War of the Rebellion the company has scores on its rolls to-day doing active duty.

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THE LAST HALF-CENTURY.

For convenience of reference, the transcript since the two hundredth anniversary of the records is given by years, commencing with the fall field day of

1838.

The fall field day this year was observed Oct. 1 by a visit to Salem in the afternoon, where the company was received by the Salem Independent Cadets, Capt. Sutton, and partook of a collation. A march about town was taken, and afterward a dinner was tendered by the officers of the Cadets at the Lafayette Hotel. Much attention was shown the company by Mayor Leverett Saltonstall and the East India Marine Society.

Oct. 12 the Salem Cadets visited Boston, and were entertained with a collation at Concert Hall on Court Street by subscription among the Ancients, the officers and forty-five members being present to welcome them.

1839.

At a meeting on May 13 there was another revision of the by-laws, but it was not of general interest.

The anniversary was observed on Monday, June 3, and there was a good turnout of members, thirty-four veteran or honorary, and eighty-six active being present. At the business meeting prior to the parade, the finance committee reported, and it was voted that those members residing out of Massachusetts should be exempt from fines or assessments unless taking part in the parades or festivities.

Sept. 23 the armory of the company was for the first time illuminated by gas.

The fall field day this year was celebrated Oct. 7 by an afternoon parade, drill and dinner at Davis' Hotel, South Boston.

1840.

At a meeting April 6, Gov. Morton was elected an honorary member of the company, and it was voted to abolish the breakfast and supper on the next anniversary.

The June parade was, consequently, very limited in numbers, although the tables were well filled at dinner. At the parade Gov. Morton appeared equipped with a dress sword, and at the dinner, Mr. Grattan, the British consul, wore his official costume. By invitation of Col. Charles G. Greene, the company proceeded to his residence on Bowdoin Street, in the evening to meet the Governor, where an elegant entertainment was enjoyed.

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The fall field day occurred Oct. 5, and was observed by a target shoot at South Boston, with the cannon and small arms, and a collation at the hotel.

1841.

April 20 the company paraded in citizens' dress, and took part in the procession and services on the occasion of the death of Gen. W. H. Harrison, President of the United States, by the civic authorities.

The anniversary was celebrated June 7, and in the parade the members were so few that for the first time in many years they marched in single ranks, only 37 infantry and sixteen artillerymen being present, the latter serving the guns. The assessment for the day was $4, and there was a good attendance at the dinner. In the evening the company attended a sumptuous entertainment at the house of Col. Train, on Mt. Vernon Street, to meet Gov. John Davis.

Oct. 4 was the regular fall field day, but was stormy, and the Friday following also proving so, the parade took place Oct. 11, when target practice was had at East Boston, and a dinner enjoyed at the Maverick House.

1842.

At the May meeting the company received 25 artillery swords, loaned by the Commonwealth, having previous to this time used those of the Lancers.

Prior to the anniversary, June 6, a great effort was made to abolish wines and liquors from the dinner table, but it failed. There were only 48 rank and file on parade, and 34 were absent, both at parade and dinner. Aug. 3, the Maryland Cadets of Baltimore paid a visit to the Independent Cadets of Boston, and 25 of the Ancients fired a volunteer salute on their arrival and departure.

The fall field day was celebrated by a parade, Oct. 3, in citizens' dress, to Cambridge, where both muskets and cannon were used in target practice, and a dinner at Porter's Hotel was enjoyed.

1843.

At the anniversary in June, 55 rank and file were present on parade, and 30 more were present at dinner. June 17 the company paraded in a civil capacity at the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument. On July 2, by invitation of a number of Charlestown citizens, the company paraded in uniform, with a number of the militia of Boston, in all 175 infantry and artillery, to attend the funeral of Capt. Josiah Cleveland, a soldier of the battle of Bunker Hill.

Sept. 25 the company adopted cross belts and breast plates, and went to West Cambridge for target practice on Oct. 2, the fall field day, and had dinner there, and on Oct. 9 did escort duty to Vice-President Col. R. M. Johnson, who paid a visit to Boston.

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1844.

At the April meeting Gov. Briggs was elected an honorary member, and at the May meeting it was announced by the committee on the anniversary celebration that the religious services that day would take place at the Twelfth Congregational Church, on Chambers Street, the use of which had been politely offered, the standing committee of the church in Chauncy Street having refused the use of it, fearing that if it was stormy the newly upholstered pews might be injured. The anniversary parade June 3 was small, but a pleasant occasion.

At a meeting June 24 the admission fee was abolished, as it was hoped this would induce more military men to join the ranks, and this was the result, as in the latter part of September application was made to the Governor for a loan of 100 muskets, which was granted, and they were received on Oct. 10. On Friday, Oct. 11, the fall field day was observed by an all-day parade and target practice, with small and large guns, at South Boston, where a collation was partaken of, the company dining at the United States Hotel by invitation of Gen. J. S. Tyler. As the company owed $578, it was voted to sell bank stock, Nov. 18, sufficient to pay the bills.

1845.

On Jan. 8 the company attended the funeral of Major Ben Russel, doing escort duty to the remains from Dr. Young's church on Summer Street to the Granary burial ground.

Nearly 100 new members had been added since the anniversary in 1844; the parade on June 2 this year was quite large and was a great success. The fall field day, which should have taken place Oct. 6, was postponed twice on account of stormy weather, and was observed Oct. 13 by target practice at Cambridge, 94 men using the muskets. A dinner was enjoyed at Porter's Hotel.

1846.

In the early part of this year, the old muskets of the company were sold to the Veteran Association. At the anniversary, June 1, 105 members, exclusive of officers, paraded, and more were present at dinner. The fall field day was again observed by target practice at Cambridge and dinner, only half a day being consumed.

1847.

Jan. 26 a ball, the third annual one under the patronage of the company, the members alone participating, although not as a military organization, was given at Papanti's rooms on Tremont Street, and was a most fashionable affair.

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June 3, in anticipation of the anniversary which occurred June 7, the company had a drill parade in uniform, with band, in East Boston, and had considerable exercise; after which they were the guests of Mr. Henry E. Andrews at dinner, at the United States Hotel.

At the anniversary, Gov. Briggs was sick at his home in Berkshire, Lieut.-Gov. Reed was out of the State, and a special summons was issued for a meeting of the executive council, as it was decided that it would require a majority of the council to exchange the commissions of the officers of the company, and this was done at the parade by Hon. John P. Bigelow, the senior councillor.

Sept. 6, the company made an excursion to Concord, N. H., and had a fine military and civic reception, and enjoyed a good banquet in the evening. The next day they were the guests of Hon. Nathaniel Greene, postmaster of Boston, and were handsomely entertained at his residence. On the return home, short stops were made at Manchester and Nashua. Oct. 4 was the fall field day, and was observed as in the previous year.

1848.

In consequence of very stormy weather, the anniversary parade, June 6, was the smallest for many years, but the pleasures of the table were as great as always. A silver pitcher was presented by the company to Gen. John S. Tyler at the armory; and after dinner, the storm continuing, Gov. Briggs exchanged the commissions of the officers in the upper hall, and the Common was not visited. The fall field day, Oct. 5, was observed by target practice and a dinner at Cambridge.

1849.

Again the company was in financial difficulties through the delinquency of some of the members, and more stock had to be sold. This dead wood was got rid of to some extent at once, as May 28 there were thirty-nine men stricken from the rolls for non-payment of dues, and this had a good effect for a time at least.

The anniversary was celebrated June 4, Lieut. Newall A. Thompson acting as adjutant in place of Lieut. Newton Talbot, resigned. The parade was not largely attended. Fall field day, Oct. 1, was observed by an afternoon excursion to Salem, where the company was entertained at dinner in Assembly Hall by Col. Joseph Andrews, the command afterwards visiting the East India Marine Society's rooms and the Mechanics Fair, then open. The afternoon was quite stormy.

1850.

It was voted, April 1, that the company purchase a new uniform, including cap and chapeau; to be owned by the company, each mem-

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ber paying $10 to the clerk for the use of a uniform so long as he belonged to the active corps.

April 19, the company did escort duty for the Governor, council and the Legislature to Concord from the State House and back. At Concord a collation was had, and then dinner in a large pavilion seating 3,000. An oration was delivered by Hon. Robert Rantoul, and speeches were made by Hon. E. R. Hoar, Rufus Choate, Edward Everett and others. The thanks of the Legislature were voted to the Ancients for this duty. The next month, Capt. Josiah Sturgis presented the company with an old pine-tree flag, used in the Revolutionary War, which is now preserved in the armory.

The anniversary occurred June 2, and forty of those parading wore the new uniforms, and all made a fine appearance. Over 175 members partook of the dinner. Aug. 6, by invitation of the city government of New Bedford, the company did escort duty to the civic procession in that place on the occasion of the funeral ceremonies of Gen. Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, and partook of dinner at the Parker House there. Oct. 7, the fall field day, the afternoon was devoted to target firing at Cambridge, fifty-four participating and dining in the evening at the Brattle House.

1851.

The company having voted to invite Major-Gen. Wool and staff to be their guests on the occasion of the anniversary, and the general having accepted, an outdoor drill was had on the United States hospital grounds at Chelsea, May 19, and was of much benefit. In the evening Commander Isaac H. Wright entertained the members at dinner at the Montgomery House.

June 2 was anniversary day, and it had been arranged that Major-Gen. Wool, U. S. A., should review the company prior to the formal programme being commenced. Breakfast at the armory was dispensed with, and about 9.30 A. M. the company, with quite full ranks, accompanied by the two new field pieces, the artillerists being under the command of Col. Peter Dunbar, marched to the Common. The adjutant then went to the Revere House and escorted Gen. Wool and staff from there, the guest and his staff all being in full uniform and mounted, when a salute was fired by the artillery and the review took place. Gen. Wool was then escorted to the State House and joined the other guests, proceeding to the church and then to the dinner. Among the military and naval guests present at dinner were the following: Commodore John Downes and Capts. Pope, Gerry and Selfridge, U. S. N.; Cols. J. F. Mansfield and Sylvanus Thayer and Major Henry Benham, United States Engineers; Major F. O. Wyse and Capts. Ord and Brown and Major Vinton, U. S. A., and Major Wald-

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ron, U. S. M. C. After dinner speeches were made by Gov. Boutwell, Gen. Wool, Gen. Cushing, and others. On the Common, Gen. Cushing was chosen as the new commander, and on the return to Faneuil Hall he entertained the company with supper. The parade was unusually large and very successful.

At the late session of the Legislature a special act was passed exempting the active members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from jury duty, if they so desire.

By invitation of Gen. Cushing, the new commander, who was also mayor of Newburyport, on June 30 the company paid a visit to that city, 150 being in the ranks. They were handsomely received and entertained, welcomed to the city by the chairman of the Board of Aldermen, had an excursion up the Merrimac River and a sumptuous dinner. The fall field day was unavoidably postponed until Oct. 14, when the company went to Waltham, had a good drill and dinner, and, on returning, paid a complimentary salute to Hon. Daniel Webster, who was at the Revere House, and he made a speech in which he expressed his warm thanks for the compliment.

1852.

In order to insure better attendance at drill meetings, the by-laws were changed April 26, so that active members should be fined $1 for absence from each of the three drills preceding the anniversary and the two preceding the fall field day, while an entrance fee of $3 was established for all except active militia-men.

The anniversary occurred June 7, and eighty-three members paraded, had breakfast at the hall, marched to the Common, and were reviewed by Gov. Boutwell, with his full staff, and then marched to church, the dinner being served afterward and the other services as usual. The fall field day, Oct. 4, was rainy, but the company took the cars in the afternoon for Savin Hill, there fired at a target, dined under a marquee, and had to march home in the mud.

Dec. 20 the company turned out will full ranks to bury Surgeon J. E. Stevens, M. D., who served in the Mexican War, and many of the members in the ranks had served with him. The interment was in the Charlestown Neck burial ground, and a platoon of the company fired the customary volleys over the grave.

Although out of place here, it may be stated that Sept 17, 1830, by invitation of the municipal government, the company performed escort duty to the civic authorities on the occasion of the celebration of the foundation and settlement of Boston. The escort was taken up at the State House, and the procession marched to the Old South Church, where an oration was delivered by President Quincy, of Harvard College, and a poem by Mr. Charles Sprague, when the digni-

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taries were escorted back to the State House. The company h
military band, and 81 men were in the ranks.

1853.

At a meeting held April 4, it was voted that members whose
forms were in part paid for from the funds of the company sh
not be entitled to an honorable discharge until they had retu
such uniforms to the clerk; and that the names of such as are dis
orably discharged for non-compliance with this rule shall be repo
to the several companies of the Boston brigade of militia.

The anniversary was celebrated June 6, in the customary mar
and the fall field day Oct. 3, by an excursion to Bellows Falls,
where a ball was given by the citizens. On the return home, a
was made at Fitchburg by invitation, and a complimentary di
given them at the principal hotel.

In May of this year the company was notified, along with c
companies, by the superintendent of public buildings, to vacate t
armory on or before July 1, in consequence of a project to enlarg
upper part of Faneuil Hall, and putting in a gallery after raising
ceiling. This the company objected to, and the officers of the c
remonstrated against the removal of the headquarters of the An
Company from the Cradle of Liberty, with which spot its history
so long connected; and the order of removal, so far as the Anci
were concerned, was suspended, and the following year new qua
were assigned them on the same floor of the building, and $300
appropriated to put these in suitable repair.

1854.

For the first time in the history of the company the salutes at
anniversary celebration, which had always been fired by the mem
of the corps, were this year fired June 5, by a detachment of 18
from the newly organized corps of flying artillery, the use of t
cannon being abandoned from this time by the Ancients. The c
bration was very successful, but the parade was small. The fall
day was observed at Cambridge.

1855.

The anniversary was celebrated as usual June 4, the flying arti
firing the salutes. Fall field day was observed Oct. 1 by an excur
to Providence, but only 39 men, beside the officers and band, w
present. They were received by the Marine Artillery of that c
and handsomely entertained.

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1856.

The finances of the company were again in poor condition; the committee reporting a deficiency to meet debts of $450, and a special committee was chosen to raise the amount by subscription; and in August a vote was passed that the commissioned officers of the company be a committee for the purpose of communicating with the military gentlemen of the city and country, on subjects of interest to the corps, with the view of putting the company on a better footing.

June 2 the anniversary was celebrated, and there was a moderate turnout, the flying artillery again firing the customary salutes. The fall field day was observed by an excursion to Cambridge, where a parade was made and a dinner enjoyed at Lynch's Hotel. A vote having been passed to invite persons belonging to other military organizations to join with the company in the parade and dinner by paying the assessments for the day, the command appeared with 93 in its ranks, and from this time to the present day the organization has been growing in numbers, and its finances have been gradually improving.

Sept. 17 the Franklin statue in front of the City Hall was inaugurated, and by invitation of the city council the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company acted as body guard to the city government in the great trades procession on that occasion.

1857.

At a meeting held April 27, it was voted to amend the by-laws so that the admission fees should be fixed at $5 to all members except those doing active duty in the militia.

Col. Marshall P. Wilder, the commander of the company, read a copy of a letter he had written to the commander of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and stated that he had sent the letter to Mr. Dallas, United States minister at the Court of St. James, to be forwarded to its destination, and he read a letter he had received from Mr. Dallas, stating that his communication had been forwarded through the Earl of Clarendon to Prince Albert, commander of the Honourable Artillery Company.

The anniversary celebration took place June 1, and 150 members took part in the parade, the largest number for many years. At this dinner Commander Wilder read a communication he had received from the commander of the London company, through Lord Clarendon and Hon. George M. Dallas, presenting a history and roll of the Honourable Artillery Company to the Boston company, and closed the reading with the following toast: "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to the Honourable Artillery Company of

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London send greetings, filial salutations, and regards; pledges of fidelity and endeavor to honor the prerogative of our birth — prosperity to the parent company and its royal commander." Major-Gen. John S. Tyler made a few appropriate remarks, and closed by proposing the name of Prince Albert, the commander of the London company, as an honorary member of the company, which was carried. The salutes at the parade were fired, as usual, by Cobb's light battery.

The fall field day was celebrated Oct. 5 by a trip to Lexington, where target practice was had, and a dinner partaken of at Bigelow's Hotel.

1858.

The anniversary was celebrated June 7, the turnout of members being quite good, while the banquet at Faneuil Hall was an exceedingly pleasant occasion. At the parade on the Common the salute was again fired by Cobb's light battery.

A committee having been previously chosen in relation to the interference with the company by the parading of other military organizations on the day of its anniversary, at a meeting Sept. 27, reported that the following communication had been forwarded to the Governor: —

BOSTON, July 6, 1858.

Sir, — The undersigned, captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, has the honor to represent to your Excellency that on the evening of the last anniversary of the corps it was unanimously voted "that Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Brig.-Gen. W. W. Bullock, and the commander be a committee to consider if any, and what, peculiar or exclusive privileges, legal or customary, belong to the company in connection with the public observance of its anniversary or of any other day of training established by its rules, with full power to take such action in the premises as to them might seem proper."

The committee duly considered the matter referred to them, and then requested the undersigned to present their views to your Excellency, he being the only official medium through which the company, not being specifically attached to either of the existing divisions of the militia of the Commonwealth, can communicate in a military sense with the commander-in-chief.

The charter of this time-honored company bears date the 17th of March, 1638. Its fourth article is as follows: —

"The first Monday in every month is appointed for their meetings and exercise, and to the end that they may not be hindered from coming together, we do hereby order that no other training in the particular towns, nor other ordinary town meetings, shall be appointed on that day; and if that day prove unseasonable for the exercise of their arms, then the sixth day of the same week is appointed for supply."

On May 8, 1792, Congress passed an act more effectually to provide for the national defence by establishing an uniform militia throughout the United States. The last clause of the seventh, and the whole of the eleventh sections are in these words: —

"And, whereas, in the words of said act, sundry corps of artillery, cavalry and infantry now exist in several of the States, which, by the laws, customs and

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usages thereof, have not been incorporated with or subject to the general regulation of the militia."

"Sect. 11. Be it further enacted that such corps retain their accustomed privileges, subject, nevertheless, to all other duties required by this act, in like manner with the other militia."

The undersigned, without insisting as a matter of strict law that, by virtue of these provisions, taken in connection with the charter, no other Boston military company can parade on the first Monday in June, the admitted anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, without violating one of its rights, respectfully maintains that the prohibition of the charter has the sanction of long and well-established custom, which cannot be purposely overlooked or defied without an abandonment of that military courtesy which is plainly due to an organization so long associated with the history of the Commonwealth that it has become one of its institutions.

In the language of a report, submitted by a committee of the company in 1820, in reference to the expediency of allowing members who held commissions to appear in its ranks, "in the uniform of the corps to which they belonged," the company have never regarded themselves as a private association, claiming particular privileges for their own advantage, but as a public institution invested with the greatest powers for the advancement of the most important benefits.

It is possible that, with the lapse of time, the relative importance of the company has diminished in the estimate of some who are connected with the efficient, yet, in the opinion of the undersigned, anomalous militia system which exists in Massachusetts.

But the undersigned is well assured that the patriotic spirit which inspired the founders of the company, and in after years led the members to respond with alacrity to the call of Gov. Bowdoin for aid in the emergency of public affairs, then most pressing; and prompted them at all times, in war as well as in peace, to yield willing obedience to every demand upon their means or their energies, still animates the corps, entitles it to the respect of their comrades of the militia, of which, by act of Congress, they constitute a part, and worthy of the continued sympathy and sustaining favor of the executive council and commander-in-chief.

The undersigned, therefore, in behalf of his command, expresses the hope that, as the corps desire the uninterrupted military appropriation of but one day in the year, your Excellency will be pleased, by an appropriate order, to cooperate in an effort to secure to them their long-continued and valued peculiar privilege. Very respectfully, your Excellency's obedient servant,

FRANCIS BRINLEY,
Captain of the A. and H. A. Co.

To His Excellency N. P. Banks, Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

To this the following reply was received: —

BOSTON, July 8, 1858.

My dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication relating to the privilege of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and will give the subject that attention to which it is entitled.

Most respectfully, I am your obedient servant,

NATH'L P. BANKS.

To Commander Brinley, Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

The field day was this year observed by an excursion to Barnstable, by invitation from the Barnstable County Agricultural Society, to

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do escort duty, attend its annual fair, and participate in a ball in the evening. The company left Boston Oct. 7, and returned the following day.

1859.

June 6, the anniversary occurred, and was celebrated in the customary manner, the religious services being held in the First Church on Chauncy Street, and the dinner being served in Faneuil Hall, Gov. Banks commissioning the new officers on the Common.

On Sept. 9 the company, by invitation of the Governor, performed escort duty to his Excellency, the council and the two branches of the Legislature to and from Concord, Major-Gen. Wool and staff, U. S. A., being also escorted by this company on the same occasion. The company having been presented with fifty swords and belts for the artillery wing by Lieut. Edwin C. Bailey, and having adopted white cross-belts and chapeaux, to be worn by all parading in that wing, made a specially fine appearance on the muster field at Concord. On the return to Boston, the company was entertained at dinner at the Parker House by the Commonwealth.

The fall field day was observed at Lexington, Oct. 3, by target practice and a dinner at Bigelow's Hotel. It was voted on this occasion to raise by subscription among the members of the company $1,000 for a fund for building a new monument in commemoration of the commencement of the Revolution in the town, and some portion of the sum was raised at once, but as the monument has never been built, the sums subscribed and its accumulations remain in a fund kept sacred by the company against the day it will be called for.

1860.

During the early part of this and the preceding year, a large proportion of the members of the company parading in the infantry wing, and many others who joined, procured the new Continental uniform. The anniversary parade took place June 5, and there was quite a large turnout, although there were few in the new uniform, but the artillerists were out in good force, wearing black clothes and chapeaux, with swords. On Oct. 12 the militia of New Hampshire had a State encampment at Nashua, and the fall field day of the Ancients was observed by an excursion to the camp, where they were most flatteringly received. The company was quartered at the Franklin House, dined at City Hall, and gave a grand ball in Railroad Hall in the evening, complimentry to the ladies.

Oct. 18 the company, by invitation, acted as escort to the city government at the public reception given to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and were subsequently entertained at dinner by the government at the Parker House.

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1861.

At a meeting held Feb. 5, it was voted to increase the admission fee of new members from $5 to $10, and the accessions to the ranks were so numerous that it was found necessary to apply to the Commonwealth for the loan of more muskets, which application was at once granted.

At a meeting of the company in April, Gen. John S. Tyler, the commander, read to the meeting a copy of a letter tendering to the authorities the services of the company in case they were needed, for the defence of the city or the harbor. This action was warmly applauded and unanimously approved by the large number present.

It was also voted that all members of the company who have enlisted in crushing the Rebellion, or who may enlist on that duty, be granted a furlough, and all families dependent on them be cared for by the company as far as possible during their absence.

At the anniversary in June, the parade was not so large as usual, many members having joined the army in the field, but a pleasant day was spent. The fall field day in October was observed by an excursion to Cambridge in the afternoon and a dinner at Porter's Hotel.

In November the commander, Col. Jonas H. French, having volunteered and entered the United States service, the members of the company raised among themselves a sufficient sum to purchase a suitable horse and horse trappings, which they presented to him The following month a series of weekly drills for perfecting the members in the regular army musket drill was inaugurated, and these were well attended and were continued until after the anniversary in June the following year, being productive of much good.

1862.

At the anniversary parade Lieut.-Col. John H. Reed, first lieutenant of the company, Commander French being absent, was in command of the corps, and the customary exercises were held, nothing unusual occurring. In September the company adopted a fatigue uniform for the first time in its history, brought about probably by the inconvenience in the weekly drills from want of uniformity in dress. The new uniform consisted of a blue flannel blouse, with the company military buttons, and trousers of the same material, with red stripe down the outside seam.

Aug. 27, 1862, the company, under command of Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, performed escort duty at the reception to Gen. Corcoran, who visited the city in aid of the recruiting service.

The fall field day in October was marked by an excursion to a flag-raising at Malden by invitation of the town authorities, and a dinner at the town hall.

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1863.

The anniversary was celebrated as usual on the first Monday in June with the customary formalities, and passed off satisfactorily. On the fall field day the company made an excursion to Ipswich, where they were entertained by the townspeople at the town hall, and in the early evening had a dance, returning home the same night.

1864.

Nothing of importance was done this year, although the draft which the war had made by volunteers from the ranks of the company was fully made good by new recruits. The anniversary was celebrated as usual, and those in the field were remembered at the dinner table. The company, Oct. 3, observed the fall field day by an excursion to Plymouth, dining at the Samoset House, where in the evening a ball was given by the ladies of the town complimentary to the company. A special train brought the company to Boston at midnight.

1865.

June 5 the anniversary occurred, and the parade on the occasion was quite large. The sermon was preached by Rev. George M. Randall, D. D., and the officers elected were: Captain, Major Joseph L. Henshaw; first lieutenant, Lieut. Waldo Adams; second lieutenant, Major Henry C. Brooks; adjutant, Capt. Edward Wyman. The officers were commissioned by Adjt.-Gen. Schouler, in the absence of Gov. Andrew, who was in Washington on official business. The fall field day, Oct. 4, was the occasion of another visit to Barnstable, the company being again the guests of the Barnstable County Agricultural Society. A dinner and ball were among the attractions, the corps returning home the next day. Major-Gen. Daniel E. Sickles accompanied the company as their guest.

1866.

This was an uneventful year in the history of the company, as there was a season of rest after the close of the War in military affairs, as after the close of the War of the Revolution. The anniversary in June was celebrated as customary, several members who had returned from Southern battle-fields taking part.

Wednesday, Oct. 3, 1866, the fall field day was celebrated by a visit to Newburyport, where they, with the Amoskeag Veterans, were entertained by the Newburyport Veteran Artillery Company, Gen. John H. Reed commanding.

1867.

At the June anniversary Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, ex-Governor of the Commonwealth, and who had served in the army during

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the War of the Rebellion in command of a division, was elected commander, and the entire services of the day were interesting, an unusually large number of members being in the ranks during the parade.

In September of this year, the company was furnished with 160 new Springfield pattern muskets in place of its old stand of arms, which were returned to the State, and those Springfield guns are the ones now used by the company. There were also purchased by the company a lot of new sabres and equipments for the use of the Artillery wing, which had largely increased in numbers.

Fall field day was observed Oct. 4 and 5, the corps paying a visit to Providence, R. I., where they were received by Gov. Burnside and an escort from the Marine Artillery and Providence Light Infantry, in whose armories they were quartered. On the first day the company was taken to Narragansett Park, where the command was sumptuously entertained by Gov. Burnside and a number of the most prominent citizens of Providence, and the following day were taken by steamer to Vue de l'Eau, in Providence River, where another feast was enjoyed.

On the 7th of October, Boston underwent an experience the like of which had not been known more than once or twice in our history. The residents of this city entered into a festival *en masse*, and the country within a radius of 100 miles sent its population here to assist. The city was crowded in all parts to render homage to a great man, no less a personage, in fact, than the brave Phil Sheridan. All the military of the State, and the semi-military likewise, turned out in the pageant. When the line was formed on Washington Street, it stretched from Oak Street, South End, to Eustis Street, Roxbury, and comprised the following organizations: First, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth Regiments of Infantry; five companies of cavalry, four batteries of artillery, two companies of cadets, Major Gaul's colored battalion, regiment of high school boys, veterans in a mass, according to regiments. There was no G. A. R. at that date, so the veterans paraded in one body, numbering several thousands. One continuous shout permeated the atmosphere when the procession marched. In the evening, the veterans had an extra independent torchlight procession, which was very imposing.

1868.

At the June anniversary, the election sermon was preached by Rev. Richard S. Storrs, D. D., of New York, and the services of the day were largely attended. Gov. Bullock exchanged the commissions of the officers on the Common.

Sept. 18, the by-laws of the company were amended so that instead of a two-thirds vote of the members present being required for the

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admission of new members, five black balls should be sufficient for the rejection of a candidate.

The fall field day occurred Oct. 5, and the company made an excursion to Springfield, where they were most hospitably entertained by the leading citizens. In the evening a grand ball was given in their honor at the City Hall by the Springfield Club, the Governor's Foot Guard, New Haven, Ct., being present. The occasion afforded opportunity for acquaintance with the members of that organization. The Ancients visited the National Armory before their return home.

1869.

In May of this year, the admission fee for new membership was raised from $10 to $20, and a certificate of membership was engraved at an expense of $800.

The anniversary sermon was preached by Rev. Augustus Woodbury, of Providence, R. I., and an unusually large number appeared in the ranks at the parade. The services were in the usual routine, and passed off to the satisfaction of all. The fall field day, Oct. 4 and 5, was the occasion of a trip to Portland, Me., where quarters were occupied at the Falmouth Hotel. On the evening of the first day, a ball, attended by the fashion of the city, was given by the city government in compliment to its visitors, and the following day they were taken down the fine harbor to Spurwink, where a clam-bake was enjoyed, notwithstanding a storm which prevailed.

1870.

At the anniversary in June, the sermon was preached, and the other religious services took place in the Old South Church, the First Church, on Chauncy Street, being closed for demolition, Rev. W. H. H. Murray being the preacher. There was a fine parade, and the entire celebration a success.

On Sept. 8, the company, under command of Second Lieut. Major Charles W. Stevens, Commander Brig.-Gen. George H. Peirson being on duty with his brigade, visited the State encampment of the militia at Concord, escorting His Excellency Gov. Claflin, the commander-in-chief.

Oct. 3, a visit was paid to Newport, R. I., on the occasion of the fall field day, but the weather was exceedingly stormy, and but a small number of the members participated. The company was received by the Newport Artillery Company and escorted to their quarters. The company subsequently entertained the Newport corps at dinner, and returned home in the evening.

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1871.

Again the anniversary sermon was preached at the Old South Church, this year, June 5, by Rev. M. K. Schermerhorn, the parade being the largest in numbers the company had ever made up to that time, and both dinner and afternoon parade were pleasurable occasions. Sept. 18 the company, by invitation, performed escort duty for the city government on the occasion of the dedication of the soldiers' monument on the Common. The fall field day was celebrated by an excursion to Spy Pond, where target firing was indulged in, and a dinner enjoyed, three hundred and fifty members being present.

Nov. 17, a meeting of the surviving subscribers to the fund of the Lexington monument was held, and the following preamble and resolutions were adopted, being subsequently reported to the company: —

"*Whereas*, by a vote of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company passed Oct. 3, 1859, it was proposed to raise among its members, by subscription, the sum of $1,000, and to donate the same for the purpose of assisting in the erection of a new monument at Lexington, in memory of the minute-men of the Revolution who fell on the 19th of April, 1775, in that town; and

"*Whereas*, there is now on deposit in the Suffolk Savings Bank several hundred dollars in subscriptions and accumulations subject to appropriation for such object; and

"*Whereas*, the citizens of said town of Lexington have to this date taken no decided action in relation to the erection of such a monument, and it being uncertain when a monument may be by them begun;

"We the subscribers to said fund, at a meeting especially called and held for the purpose of considering and deciding upon what disposition shall be made of said fund, in consideration of the fact that most, if not all the money subscribed was given with the understanding that it was to be paid over to the Lexington Monument Association, to aid in finishing the monument, when they were ready to lay the corner-stone of the same, hereby direct and order the treasurer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the time being to continue, under the direction of the finance committee, said deposit in the Suffolk Savings Bank, there to remain '*in perpetuum rei memoriam*' (in perpetual rememberance of the object for which it was given) until such time as the said corner-stone shall be laid and the monument in process of erection."

1872.

The anniversary of the company was celebrated June 3, the religious services for the first time being held in the Hollis Street Church, the sermon being preached by Rev. Phillips Brooks. The number of

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members taking part in the parade was unusually large, and the entire proceedings of the day were highly creditable to the company.

Aug. 23, the Ancients paid a visit to Providence, R. I., being received by the Providence Veteran Infantry and a delegation from the Putnam Phalanx, of Hartford, Conn., all taking a steamer for Rocky Point, where a dinner was served and a most enjoyable day spent, the Ancients returning home in the evening.

The fall field day, Oct. 7, was observed, by invitation of the Standish Monument Association, by an excursion to Duxbury, where the company took part in the celebration attending the laying of the corner-stone of the monument by the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State, performing escort duty for the Grand Lodge from Masonic Temple in Boston and return. On arriving home a special communication of the Grand Lodge was held, and the following vote was passed and transmitted to the company: —

"Upon motion of Past Grand Master R. W. William Parkman it was unanimously voted that the thanks of this Grand Lodge be tendered to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for their escort and other courtesies extended to us upon the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the Standish Monument this day, and that the Grand Secretary be instructed to communicate this vote to Capt. Edward Wyman, the commander."

1873.

At a meeting of the company, April 7, it was voted to contribute $100 toward the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of Adjt.-Gen. William Schouler, deceased, a member of the company.

June 3 the anniversary was celebrated with full ranks, the religious services taking place in Hollis Street Church, Rev. J. W. F. Ware preaching the sermon. The dinner was partaken of in Faneuil Hall, as usual, and the post-prandial exercises were much enjoyed. Major Ben: Perley Poore was chosen commader at the parade on the Common, the officers being commissioned by Gov. Washburn.

On July 30 the company went to Providence, R. I., joining with the First Light Infantry regiment, the Veteran Light Infantry, both of Providence, the Amoskeag Veterans, of Manchester, N. H., the Newburyport Veteran Artillery and the Putnam Phalanx, of Hartford, Ct., in a grand union parade in the city, after which all proceeded by steamers to Rocky Point, where dinner was served, the Ancients returning home in the evening.

At a meeting in September the by-laws were again amended, the admission fee for new members being raised to fifty dollars, except to officers in the militia, to whom the sum should remain at twenty-five dollars.

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The fall field day occurred Oct. 3, and was celebrated by a visit, by invitation of Major Ben: Perley Poore, the commander, to his delightful country seat, Indian Hill Farm, where several hours were most agreeably spent and dinner partaken of under a mammoth marquee. In the afternoon the company went to Newburyport, where they were received by the Veteran Artillery Company of that city, and in the evening the Ancients gave a grand ball in the City Hall, complimentary to the Newburyport company and their lady friends, returning to Boston early the next morning.

1874.

Again the religious services of the anniversary were held in Hollis Street Church, and so continued until the church was discontinued as a place of worship. Rev. George D. Johnson, of Newburyport, preached the sermon, and there were the usual full ranks at the parade, Faneuil Hall being crowded at the dinner. The exercises on the Common were witnessed by a large concourse of people. In September, the Providence Light Infantry regiment visited Boston, and the Ancients, by a committee, entertained them at the American House at an expense of $1,000.

The fall field day was celebrated Oct. 3 and 4, by an excursion to Manchester, N. H., by invitation of the Amoskeag Veterans of that city, who royally entertained them. On the evening of the 3d, a grand ball was given in Smyth's Opera House, under the joint management of the two companies, which was attended by the *elite* of the State of New Hampshire. On the following day, the Ancients had a banquet in the large hall of the Agricultural Society, having as their guests the Amoskeag Veterans, which was an occasion of great enjoyment.

1875.

On the 19th of April the company went to Lexington to take part in the centennial celebration of the fight on Lexington Common with the British troops. There were 242 men in the ranks beside the band. After taking part in the procession, having the right of the line, a banquet was served in a large tent, where speeches were made by President Grant, Vice-President Wilson, Ex-Gov. Gaston, Chief Justice Gray, Gen. N. P. Banks and others, and the return home was not by any means enjoyable, from the inclemency of the weather.

On June 7, the anniversary of the company occurred, and 180 members were in the ranks in the forenoon parade, and escorted the Governor and guests to the Hollis Street Church, where Rev. M. J. Savage preached the sermon. An excellent dinner was served at Faneuil Hall. The officers were commissioned on the Common, in

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the midst of a thunder shower, by Gov. Gaston, and returned to the armory thoroughly wet.

June 17 the company took part in the centennial celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill, and in the grand procession had the post of honor, by right of seniority, on the right of the brigade composed of various veteran military organizations from Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, New York, Connecticut, Virginia and South Carolina. After the parade, the veteran brigade was entertained with a substantial banquet in a large tent on the Common, Major-Gen. Banks, the commander of the Ancients, presiding, after which the various organizations were dismissed.

The company, having taken part in the centennial celebrations at Lexington and Bunker Hill, decided to visit Concord on their fall field day, Oct. 4, and on the way made a short stay in Waltham, where a collation was given them by the citizens. Proceeding to Concord, a march to the monument was taken, and thence to the Agricultural Hall, where a good dinner was served; after which speeches were made, and the company returned home well satisfied with the outing.

1876.

The forenoon of June 5, the anniversary day, was stormy, and this had the effect of reducing the number on parade, only 60 infantry and 110 artillery appearing in the ranks. The sermon was preached by Rev. W. H. Ryder, and the customary dinner was enjoyed at Faneuil Hill. Commander N. P. Banks presided, and the speeches were excellent. The commissions were presented by Gov. Rice on the Common, before a large crowd, the weather having cleared up.

Oct. 2 the fall field day was observed by an excursion to Worcester, some 200 members participating, the Worcester Continentals receiving the company and escorting them to their quarters at the Bay State House, where in the evening a ball was given complimentary to the Continentals. On the following forenoon a parade was made and in the afternoon a banquet was served, the Continentals being the guests of the Ancients, the latter returning home in the evening.

Nov. 27 the admission fee for new members was reduced from $50 to $25.

1877.

The anniversary occurred June 4, and it was a fine day, although the parade only numbered 50 infantry and 130 artillery. The sermon was by Rev. Luther T. Townsend, D. D., and both the services at the church and the proceedings at the dinner were highly appreciated.

Oct. 1 the company went to Hartford, Ct., to celebrate the fall field day, and after luncheon a parade was made through the city, the Governor's Foot Guard, a battalion of the First Regiment, C. N. G., and

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the Putnam Phalanx, acting as escort, the column being reviewed by Gov. Hubbard and staff. In the evening a ball was given at Allyn Hall, and the next day a grand banquet was given in the same hall, where some excellent speeches were made.

At the May meeting this year the admission was further reduced to $10.

1878.

June 3 was the anniversary day, and was the occasion of an unusually large parade, 103 members appearing in the ranks of the infantry, and 143 in those of the artillery, while at the dinner 575 plates were laid, and all occupied. At the dinner table Col. M. P. Wilder proposed H. R. H. Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, captain-general and commander of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, as a special honorary member of the company, and this was unanimously carried. The sermon was preached by Rev. Robert Laird Collier, D. D.

In September of this year the Ancients established a museum and library which has since had many contributions, and is one of the attractions of the armory.

The fall field day was observed the first Monday in October at Hingham, the company chartering a steamer and calling on the way at Deer Island, a salute being fired from the barbette guns of Fort Warren, as a compliment to the corps. A civic procession welcomed them at Hingham, Hon. John D. Long, a special honorary member, speaking for his townspeople. The company visited and decorated the graves of Gov. John A. Andrew, Gen. Benjamin Lincoln and Col. Samuel Thaxter, the two last named past commanders of the company. Addresses were made in the old church, a dinner was partaken of in Horticultural Hall, and a hop was had in the evening before returning home.

1879.

Another fine turnout was had on the anniversary parade, June 2, 110 infantry and 175 artillery answering the roll-call. The sermon was by Rev. E. A. Horton, and the after proceedings were much enjoyed. Gov. Talbot presented the commissions, and a section of Battery A, as usual, fired the salutes.

On June 17, by invitation of the citizens of Hanover, the commissioned officers and a delegation from the company visited that town and took part in the dedication of the soldiers' monument.

Oct. 6 the company celebrated the fall field day by a visit to Lowell, the Mechanic Phalanx receiving them there. A march was had about the city, a welcome given by the mayor, and in the evening the Ancients gave a complimentary ball in Huntington Hall, a supper, and the next day a banquet, the Phalanx, city government and leading citizens being guests of the corps.

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1880.

At a meeting of the company on May 17, it was voted to increase the admission fee for new members to $20, at which sum it remains at the present time.

On May 26, the Worcester Continentals paid a visit to Boston, and were entertained with a collation at Faneuil Hall by the Ancients, the officers of the company afterward dining with the visitors at the Brunswick Hotel.

The anniversary was celebrated June 7, the sermon being preached by Rev. E. E. Hale. The company paraded with full ranks. A large number were present at dinner, and the commissioning of the new officers on the Common in the afternoon by Gov. Long was witnessed by a large crowd.

June 19 an informal reception and collation was given at the armory to the Continental Guards of New Orleans, La., then on a visit to Boston.

Sept. 17, the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Boston, was celebrated under the auspices of the municipal authorities, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company doing escort duty to the city government in the procession. After this duty was performed, a dinner was served in the armory of the corps, at which speeches were made by Past Commander John C. Park, Col. Seth J. Thomas, and other veterans, and letters were read from Hon. Josiah Quincy, commanding in 1829, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, lieutenant in 1833, and Col. Marshall P. Wilder, apologizing for their absence from fatigue.

The fall field day was observed by an excursion to Concord, N. H., where the company was received by the city authorities, and reviewed by Gov. Nat. Head, an active member of the corps; a concert and ball were given by the company at White's Opera House in the evening, and the next day Gov. Long and staff, Ex-Gov. Smythe and other notables were formally received, and a grand dinner served.

Nov. 18 the officers of the corps, in uniform, attended, by invitation of the standing committee, the 250th annivarsary of the First Church in Boston, corner of Berkeley and Marlboro Streets.

1881.

The day of the celebration, June 6, was exceedingly fine, and the ranks of the company were consequently fuller than usual. Rev. Robert Collyer was the preacher, and the Hollis Street Church was crowded, the services being very attractive. The dinner was served as usual, and at the table Gov. Long was elected a special honorary member of the corps. The new officers were commissioned on the Common, but by special request of the family of a sick person on Beacon Street, the firing of the customary salutes was omitted.

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The fall field day was observed Oct. 3, by a trip to Wellesley in the afternoon, about 200 participating. The colors were furled and tied with crape; the officers and commanders of companies wore the insignia of mourning, for the deceased President Garfield. In the evening the band gave a concert, and an informal hop was had in the parlors of the large hotel. The following forenoon the company practised at the target, and in the afternoon partook of a banquet, returning home in the early evening. A few days before this parade, Paymaster Vincent Laforme presented to the company an elegant sword, with gilt scabbard and mountings, to be worn by the commanders of the company at the parades.

Dec. 22 a large company, filling Faneuil Hall, some 300 members of the corps being among the number, assembled to witness the sealing up of a box to be opened by the company in 1980 This box contained papers on various subjects, written by prominent men of the day in our Commonwealth. Speeches by the leading members of the company, and music filled the evening.

1882.

Over 300 members paraded on the occasion of the anniversary, June 5, Rev. E. C. Bolles preaching the sermon, the church being quite filled. The dinner was enjoyed in Faneuil Hall, and some good speeches were made. Gov. Long commissioned the new officers, and the salutes were fired by a section of battery A, Light Artillery.

The fall field day was delayed until Oct. 12, the company having accepted an invitation from the Webster Historical Society to escort Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, and the members of his Cabinet, to Marshfield to celebrate the centennial of the birth of Daniel Webster, and this was done so satisfactorily as to call for the special thanks of the chief magistrate, and he was subsequently elected a special honorary member of the corps.

1883.

The celebration of the anniversary was on June 4, the parade of the company numbering 97 in the infantry wing and 101 in that of the artillery, all the latter wearing the new uniforms, blue dress coats and trousers with scarlet facings, making a remarkably fine appearance. Rev. H. B. Carpenter preached the sermon to a large congregation. Gov. B. F. Butler made a speech, among many others, at the dinner table, and commissioned the new officers on the Common in the afternoon.

June 15 an entertainment was again given to the Continental Guards of New Orleans in the armory, and Oct. 1 the fall field day was celebrated by a visit to New York, the company going by steamer via

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Fall River. It was very stormy on the arrival the next day, and company remained in quarters at the St. Nicholas Hotel until af noon, when they were escorted to the armory of the Old Guard, wh luncheon was served, and in the evening the Ancients tendere reception to their military friends. On the 3d, after a fine par under escort of the Old Guard, and a review by the mayor and bo of aldermen, a banquet was served in Irving Hall, after which th was a season of congratulatory speeches, the Ancients hurrying fr the tables for the steamer for home, arriving at 8 A. M. on Thurs Oct. 4.

1884.

The anniversary was observed June 2, Rev. A. H. Quint, D. being the chaplain. The company turned out 150 infantry and artillery, while the Old Guard of New York, who were their gue numbered 85 guns, beside the band of the Twenty-second Regim N. Y. N. G., which numbered 60 pieces. A fine dinner was serv and the new officers were commissioned on the Common by G Robinson. The following day the Ancients and their guests took excursion in the harbor, calling at the city institutions at Deer Isl and at Fort Warren, where both were examined, a bountiful collat being served on the steamer, from which the Old Guard were escor direct to the railroad station, homeward bound.

Oct. 6 the fall field day was celebrated by a visit to New Bedfor reception by the City Guard of that place, a parade, luncheon a dinner in the City Hall, to which the government and several pro nent citizens were invited.

Soon after the fall field day the company voted to adopt a unifo overcoat of dark blue cloth, and this was found to be of great serv the following February.

1885.

The company, having voted to visit the national capital on the oc sion of the dedication of the Washington Monument, left Boston the afternoon of Feb. 19 by the Boston and Albany Railroad Washington direct, there being 169 members present, beside the ba Taking breakfast in Philadelphia, Washington was reached at 3 P. M. on the 20th. The company proceeded to their quarters at W lard's Hotel. In the evening the band gave a concert in the rotu of the hotel, and at 9.30 P. M. the corps marched to the White Hou where a reception had been tendered by President Arthur recipro tory of courtesies extended by the members of the company duri the Presidential visit to Marshfield in 1882. The following day, wh was excessively cold, the company formed a portion of the great p cession at the dedication of the monument, being specially assign as an honorary escort to the President of the United States. On Su

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day the members attended church services, and on Monday, Feb. 23, left for home, arriving at the armory in Boston at 10 A. M. the following day.

On the evening of April 8 the company in full uniform escorted Gov. Robinson to the opening of the carnival and fair in aid of the Soldiers' Home, and in the success of which the corps had taken an active part, about 350 members being present in the ranks or officiating in various capacities about the festival.

The anniversary was celebrated June 1, and for the first time the religious services took place in the new Old South Church, corner of Dartmouth and Boylston Streets, the Hollis Street Church being converted to secular uses. The sermon was preached by Rev. Prof. William Lawrence, and the edifice was filled to overflowing. There were 148 infantry and 87 artillery in the ranks, and the parade was a success, as was also the dinner, and after proceedings, Col. Ezra J. Trull being commissioned commander for the year.

Aug. 3 resolutions on the death of Gen. Grant were passed, and the commissioned officers and a dozen members of the company were appointed a committee to attend the funeral if agreeable to the family. This committee were present at the church services in New York, and were assigned special seats with other delegations.

The fall field day was observed Oct. 5 by an excursion to New Haven, where the company was received by the entire city military, and marched through the principal streets of the city, being reviewed by Gov. Harrison, Gen. J. R. Hawley, the mayor and others. In the evening the Ancients gave a ball complimentary to the ladies of New Haven at the Union Armory, and at this 2,500 persons were present. The following day being stormy, the company made no parade, and returned home in a special train in the evening.

The Albany Burgesses Corps visited Boston, Oct. 8, and were received by a committee of the company, taken by steamer to Deer Island, and shown through the institutions there, entertained with a collation, and in the evening a camp fire was given in Faneuil Hall.

1886.

Col. Trull, the commander of the company, having died April 29, his funeral took place from his late residence in Monument Square, Charlestown, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery attending on the occasion. May 2 the obsequies were performed, the following military organizations forming the escort to the funeral procession: Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., of which the deceased was formerly colonel; field and staff of the Ninth Regiment; field and staff of the Eighth Regiment; Company L, Sixth Regiment; Boston Light Infantry Veteran Association; delegations of officers and men from the Provi-

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dence Veteran and Active Light Infantry; Putnam Phalanx and Veteran City Guard of Hartford, Ct.; Charlestown High School Cadets; First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.; past officers of Massachusetts Volunteer Militia; Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; National Lancers. The pall-bearers were selected from the various military and civic organizations with which the deceased was connected, and the guard of honor consisted of ten past commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, while following the hearse were the Roxbury Horse Guard and the Sir Knights of Boston Commandery, K. T., with the relatives and intimate friends in carriages, and several societies on foot. The funeral services took place in the Second Church, Boylston Street, these being conducted by Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, Rev. E. A. Horton making a touching address of eulogy and condolence. The remains were taken to Mt Auburn cemetery and there interred in the family tomb, the Fifth Regiment firing the customary volleys of musketry. At a meeting of the company held May 24, resolutions lamenting the loss his family and the company had sustained were adopted and entered on the records.

June 7 the anniversary was celebrated with fine weather, a large parade and a sermon by Rev. Oliver A. Roberts. First Lieut. Henry E. Smith acted as commander, Col. Trull having died, and he presided at the dinner table, introducing the several speakers. The commissions were given the newly elected officers on the Common in the afternoon, the insignia of office of Col. Trull being returned by Major-Gen. N. P. Banks, past commander of the corps.

The fall field day took the form of an excursion of the members and ladies to the White Mountains, Oct. 4. There was a banquet at the Fabyan House, and the following day excursions were made to the attractions in the vicinity.

Hon. Chester A. Arthur, ex-President of the United States, and a special honorary member of the company, having died Nov. 18, a special meeting of the corps was called for the 20th, at which appropriate resolutions were adopted, and the officers and some ten members attended the funeral as a mark of respect.

1887.

This year the anniversary occurred June 6, and was observed by a parade of 127 infantry and 83 artillery, beside the commissioned officers and active and honorary staff and music. The religious services were held in the new Old South Church, and Rev. Brooke Herford preached the sermon, which was quite short. The list of guests at the dinner was quite large, considerably exceeding that of former years. At the dinner table Commander Temple read an invitation

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he had just received from the secretary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London to the officers and a delegation from the Boston company, to be present on July 11, 1887, to take part in the 350th anniversary celebration of the London company. Gov. Ames, a member of the Ancients, commissioned the new officers on the Common, Col. Henry Walker being chosen captain.

The fall field day occurred Oct. 3, and for the first time in its history the company went out of the United States to celebrate it. Montreal, P. Q., was the objective point, and the company left Boston in a special train of parlor cars at 8.30 A. M., dined at Plymouth, N. H., and arrived in Montreal at 8.30 P. M. by the Canadian Pacific road. A fine escort was given by detachments of the local militia to the Windsor Hotel, where the company was quartered. The following day a banquet was given by the Ancients to the officers of the militia and city officials in the afternoon, and in the evening the corps left for home in a special train of sleeping-cars.

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ROSTER OF COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

OF ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY FROM 1638 TO 1888. ARRANGED BY LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, CLERK A. & H. A. CO.

1638.

Capt. Robert Keayne, *Captain.*
Lieut. David Haugh.
Capt. (Joseph) Weld, *Ensign.*

1639.

Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, *Captain.*
Major Thomas Clarke, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Thomas Hucken, *Ensign.*

1640.

Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, *Captain.*
Capt. (William) Femys, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. William Ting, *Ensign.*

1641.

Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, *Captain.*
Lieut. Thomas Savage, *Lieutenant.*
[1]—— ——, *Ensign.*

1642.

Capt. (Ezekiel) Stoughton, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Hawkins, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Robert Bridges, *Ensign.*

1643.

Col. (George) Cooke, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Hawkins, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Francis Willoughby, *Ensign.*

1644.

Capt. Thomas Hawkins, *Captain.*
Capt. Robert Bridges, *Lieutenant.*
Thomas Wells, *Ensign.*

1645.

Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, *Captain.*
Major Thomas Savage, *Lieutenant.*
Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, *Ensign.*

1646.

Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, *Captain.*
Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, *Lieut.*
Major Eleazer Lusher, *Ensign.*

1647.

Capt. Robert Keayne, *Captain.*
Major Eleazer Lusher, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Francis Norton, *Ensign.*

1648.

Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, *Captain.*
Major-Gen. John Leverett, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Manning, *Ensign.*

1649.

Capt. John Carnes, *Captain.*
[2]—— ——, *Lieutenant.*
[2]—— ——, *Ensign.*

1650.

Brig.-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, *Captain.*
Capt. Francis Norton, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. (Thomas) French, Jr., *Ensign.*

1651.

Major Thomas Savage, *Captain.*
Major Thomas Clarke, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. James Oliver, *Ensign.*

[1] No record of the Ensign, 1641.
[2] There is no record of the Lieutenant and Ensign of the company in 1649.

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1652.

Major-Gen. John Leverett, *Captain.*
Capt. Francis Norton, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. (William) Davis, *Ensign.*

1653.

Major Thomas Clarke, *Captain.*
Capt. James Oliver, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. William Hudson, *Lieutenant.*

1654.

Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, *Captain.*
Capt. Edward Hutchinson, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Joshua (Hughes), *Ensign.*

1655.

Capt. Francis Norton, *Captain.*
Capt. Roger Clark, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. William Phillips, *Ensign.*

1656.

Capt. James Oliver, *Captain.*
Capt. William Hudson, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Barrell, *Ensign.*

1657.

Capt. Edward Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Lieut. William Phillips, *Lieutenant*
Capt. Joshua Scotton, *Ensign.*

1658.

Brig.-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, *Captain.*
Capt. James Johnson, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. (Peter) Oliver, *Ensign.*

1659.

Major Thomas Savage, *Captain.*
Capt. (William) Davis, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. (Richard) Sprague, *Ensign.*

1660.

Major-Gen. (Daniel) Dennison, *Captain.*
Capt. William Hudson, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Thomas Lake, *Ensign.*

1661.

Capt. William Hudson, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Lake, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Robert Turner, *Ensign.*

1662.

Capt. Thomas Lake, *Captain.*
Lieut. Robert Turner, *Lieutenant.*
Major Thomas Clarke, *Ensign.*

1663.

Major-Gen. John Leverett, *Captain.*
Capt. (William) Davis, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Hull, *Ensign.*

1664.

Capt. (William) Davis, *Captain.*
Capt. John Hull, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign (Hezekiah) Usher, *Ensign.*

1665.

Major Thomas Clarke, *Captain.*
Lieut. (Richard) Sprague, *Lieutenant.*
Major John Richards, *Ensign.*

1666.

Capt. James Oliver, *Captain.*
Capt. (Isaac) Johnson, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. (Richard) Cooke, *Ensign.*

1667.

Capt. Isaac Johnson, *Captain.*
Major John Richards, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Richard Woodde, *Ensign.*

1668.

Major Thomas Savage, *Captain.*
Lieut. (Richard) Cooke, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Moses Paine, *Ensign.*

1669.

Capt. (Peter) Oliver, *Captain.*
Capt. Richard Woodde, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Richard Way, *Ensign.*

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1670.

Major-Gen. John Leverett, *Captain.*
Major John Richards, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Lawrence Hammond, *Ensign.*

1671.

Capt. John Hull, *Captain.*
Lieut. Richard Way, *Lieutenant.*
Hon. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, *Ensign.*

1672.

Capt. (William) Davis, *Captain.*
Capt. Lawrence Hammond, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Nathaniel Shrimpton, *Ensign.*

1673.

Major Thomas Clarke, *Captain.*
Col. Samuel Shrimpton, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign William Kent, *Ensign.*

1674.

Capt. Thomas Lake, *Captain.*
Hon. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Theophilts Frary, *Ensign.*

1675.

Major Thomas Savage, *Captain.*
Capt. Theophilts Frary, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Thomas Thatcher, Jr., *Ensign.*

1676.

Hon. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Capt. David Turrell, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Freegrace Bendall, *Ensign.*

1677.

Capt. Richard Woodde, *Captain.*
Lieut. Moses Paine, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Wing, *Ensign.*

1678.

Capt. John Hull, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Ephraim Savage, *Ensign.*

1679.

Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, *Captain.*
Col. Penn Townsend, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Benjamin Davis, *Ensign.*

1680.

Major Thomas Savage, *Captain.*
Capt. Ephraim Savage, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Anthony Checkly, *Ensign.*

1681.

Col. Penn Townsend, *Captain.*
Capt. Benjamin Davis, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Thomas Savage, *Ensign.*

1682.

Capt. Theophilts Frary, *Captain.*
Capt. John Wing, *Lieutenant.*
[1]—— ——, *Ensign.*

1683.

Capt. Ephraim Savage, *Captain.*
Capt. Anthony Checkly, *Lieutenant.*
Hon. Major Samuel Sewal, *Ensign.*

1684.

Hon. Col. Elisha Hutchinson.
Hon. Capt. John Phillips, *Lieutenant.*
Capt Nathaniel Williams, *Ensign.*

1685.

Hon. Capt. John Phillips, *Captain.*
Capt. James Hill, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Benjamin Alford, *Ensign.*

1686.

1687.

1688.

1689.

1690.

Hon. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Col. Penn Townsend, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Bozoun Allen, *Ensign.*

[1] No record of Ensign, 1682.

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1691.

Col. Penn Townsend, *Captain.*
Capt. Bozoun Allen, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. William Greenough, *Ensign.*

1692.

Major-Gen. Wait Winthrop, *Captain.*
Hon Capt. Joseph Lynde, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign William Colman, *Ensign.*

1693.

Capt. John Wing, *Captain.*
Capt. Nathaniel Williams, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Henry Dering, *Ensign.*

1694.

Col. Samuel Shrimpton, *Captain.*
Col. Samuel Checkly, *Lieutenant.*
Col. John Ballentine, *Ensign.*

1695.

Col. Nicholas Paige, *Captain.*
Capt. John Atwood, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Thomas Hunt, *Ensign.*

1696.

Capt. Bozoun Allen, *Captain.*
Capt. Henry Dering, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. John Barnard, *Ensign.*

1697.

Hon. Col. Elisha Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Çol. John Ballentine, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Samuel Johnson, *Ensign.*

1698.

Col. Penn Townsend, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Hunt, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Samuel Marshall, *Ensign.*

1699.

Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, *Captain.*
Hon. Col. Nathaniel Byfield, *Lieutenant.*
Col. and Hon. Thos. Hutchinson, *Ensign.*

1700.

Col. Samuel Checkly, *Captain.*
Lieut. John Barnard, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Zechariah Tuttle, *Ensign.*

1701.

Hon. Major Samuel Sewal, *Captain.*
Col. and Hon. Thos. Hutchinson, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., *Ensign.*

1702.

Col. Sir Charles Hobby, *Captain.*
Capt. Zechariah Tuttle, *Lieutenant.*
Hon. Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Jr., *Ensign.*

1703.

Col. John Ballentine, *Captain.*
Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., *Lieutenant.*,
Thomas Fitch, *Ensign.*

1704.

Col. and Hon. Thos. Hutchinson, *Capt.*
Hon. Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Noyes, *Ensign.*

1705.

Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., *Captain.*
Col. Thomas Fitch, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Kilby, *Ensign.*

1706.

Hon. and Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Jr., *Captain.*
Capt. Timothy Clarke, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Ballentine, Jr., *Ensign.*

1707.

Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, *Captain.*
Hon. Lieut. John Leverett, Esq., *Lieut.*
Ensign Simeon Stoddard, Jr., *Ensign.*

1708.

Col. Thomas Fitch, *Captain.*
Capt. John Ballentine, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Oliver Noyes, *Ensign.*

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1709.

Col. Penn Townsend, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Thomas Cushing, *Ensign.*

1710.

Col. John Ballentine, *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Keeling, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Edward Martyn, *Ensign.*

1711.

Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, *Captain.*
Col. Edward Winslow, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Edward Hutchinson, *Ensign.*

1712.

Hon. Col. William Taylor, Esq., *Capt.*
Capt. Edward Martyn, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Gerrish, *Ensign.*

1713.

Col. Sir Charles Hobby, *Captain.*
Col. Edward Hutchinson, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Thomas Smith, *Ensign.*

1714.

Col. Edward Winslow, *Captain.*
Capt. John Gerrish, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Jonathan Pollard, *Ensign.*

1715.

Capt. Edward Martyn, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Smith, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Adino Bulfinch, *Ensign.*

1716.

Capt. Samuel Keeling, *Captain.*
Lieut. Jonathan Pollard, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Richard Bill, *Ensign.*

1717.

Col. Edward Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Capt. Nathaniel Oliver, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Greenough, *Ensign.*

1718.

Col. and Hon. Thos. Hutchinson, Esq., *Captain.*
Capt. John Greenough, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Joseph Hiller, Jr., *Ensign.*

1719.

Hon. William Dummer, *Captain.*
Capt. Joseph Hiller, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Sale, *Ensign.*

1720.

Col. Thomas Fitch, *Captain.*
Lieut. Richard Bill, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Francis Parnell, *Ensign.*

1721.

Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, *Captain.*
Capt. Francis Parnell, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Benjamin Emmons, Jr., *Ensign.*

1722.

Capt. Thomas Smith, *Captain.*
Lieut. Samuel Barrat, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Edward Pell, *Ensign.*

1723.

Col. Penn Townsend, Jr.
Lieut. William Lowder, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign James Tileston, *Ensign.*

1724.

Col. Edward Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Greenwood, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Nathaniel Goodwin, *Ensign.*

1725.

Col. Thomas Fitch, *Captain.*
Col. Thomas Tileston, *Lieutenant.*
Col. William Downe, *Ensign.*

1726.

Capt. John Greenough, *Captain.*
Capt. Edward Pell, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Nathaniel Balston, *Ensign.*

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1727.

Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, *Captain.*
Col. William Downe, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Nathaniel Cuningham, *Ensign.*

1728.

Col. Samuel Thaxter, *Captain.*
Lieut. Nathaniel Balston, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Benjamin Bridge, *Ensign.*

1729.

Col. Edward Winslow, *Captain.*
Capt. Daniel Pecker, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Samuel Holyoke, *Ensign.*

1730.

Col. Edward Hutchinson, *Captain.*
Capt. Nathaniel Cuningham, *Lieut.*
Lieut. John Goldthwait, *Ensign.*

1731.

Capt. Nathaniel Cuningham, *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Rand, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Ebenezer Bridge, *Ensign.*

1732.

Col. William Downe, *Captain.*
John Goldthwait, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Buttolph, *Ensign.*

1733.

Major-Gen. William Brattle, *Captain.*
Col. Daniel Henchman, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. James Gooch, Jr., *Ensign.*

1734.

Major Samuel Sewall, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Daniel Goffe, *Lieutenant.*
Col. John Wendell, *Ensign.*

1735.

Col. Jacob Wendell, *Captain.*
Capt. Caleb Lyman, *Lieutenant.*
Hon. Capt. Samuel Watts, *Ensign.*

1736.

Col. John Chandler, Jr., *Captain.*
Capt. Joshua Cheever, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Ezekiel Cheever, *Ensign.*

1737.

Col. and Hon. Richard Saltonstall, Esq., *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Adams, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. John Darrell, *Ensign.*

1738.

Col. Daniel Henchman, *Captain.*
Capt. Ebenezer Bridge, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Jeremiah Belknap, *Ensign.*

1739.

Capt. Caleb Lyman, *Captain.*
Lieut. Erasmus Stephens, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. William Nichols, *Ensign.*

1740.

Col. John Wendell, *Captain.*
Lieut. James Fosdick, *Lieutenant.*
Col. John Phillips, *Ensign.*

1741.

Capt. Joshua Cheever, *Captain.*
Lieut. Joseph Fitch, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Hugh McDaniel, *Ensign.*

1742.

Hon. Capt. Samuel Watts, *Captain.*
Capt. Henry Berry, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., *Ensign.*

1743.

Col. and Hon. Joseph Dwight, *Captain.*
Lieut. Jabez Hunt, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. John Salter, *Ensign.*

1744.

Col. William Downe, *Captain.*
Col. John Phillips, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Ebenezer Storer, *Ensign.*

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1745.

Col. Jacob Wendell, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Codman, *Ensign.*

1746.

Col. Daniel Henchman, *Captain.*
Capt. Ebenezer Storer, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Joseph Jackson, *Ensign.*

1747.

Col. John Phillips, *Captain.*
Capt. Hugh McDaniel, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Thomas Edwards, *Ensign.*

1748.

Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, *Captain.*
Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., *Lieut.*
Lieut. Samuel Pratt, *Ensign.*

1749.

Capt. Ebenezer Storer, *Captain.*
Col. Joseph Jackson, *Lieutenant.*
Major John Symmes, *Ensign.*

1750.

Capt. Hugh McDaniel, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Edwards, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Bennet, *Ensign.*

1751.

Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., *Captain.*
Lieut. John Salter, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Welch, *Ensign.*

1752.

Col. Joseph Jackson, *Captain.*
Major John Symmes, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Thomas Savage, *Ensign.*

1753.

Capt. Thomas Edwards, *Captain.*
Lieut. Samuel Pratt, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Thomas Drowne, *Ensign.*

1754.

Capt. Ralph Hart, *Captain.*
Capt. John Welch, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Joseph Edwards, *Ensign.*

1755.

Major John Symmes, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Savage, *Lieutenant.*
Major Newman Greenough, *Ensign.*

1756.

Capt. John Welch, *Captain.*
Lieut. Thomas Drowne, *Lieutenant.*
Col. William Taylor, *Ensign.*

1757.

Capt. Thomas Savage, *Captain.*
Major Newman Greenough, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign William Simpkins, *Ensign.*

1758.

Major Newman Greenough, *Captain.*
Capt. John Gore, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Joseph Gale, *Ensign.*

1759.

Col. John Phillips, *Captain.*
Col. William Taylor, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Onesiphorus Tileston, *Ensign.*

1760.

Col. William Taylor, *Captain.*
Capt. Onesiphorus Tileston, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Josiah Waters, *Ensign.*

1761.

Major John Symmes, *Captain.*
Capt. William Holmes, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., *Ensign.*

1762.

Capt. Onesiphorus Tileston, *Captain.*
Capt. Jonathan Cary, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Thomas Edes, *Ensign.*

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1763.

Col. Thomas Marshall, *Captain.*
Capt. Josiah Waters, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Jeremiah Belknap, Jr., *Ensign.*

1764.

Major-Gen. John Winslow, *Captain.*
Major James Cuningham, *Lieutenant.*
Major Richard Boynton, *Ensign.*

1765.

Capt. William Holmes, *Captain.*
Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Samuel Torrey, Jr., *Ensign.*

1766.

Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Barrett, *Lieutenant.*
Major Edward Carnes, *Ensign.*

1767.

Col. Thomas Marshall, *Captain.*
Major Richard Boynton, *Lieutenant.*
Major William Bell, *Ensign.*

1768.

Major James Cunningham, *Captain.*
Major-Gen. William Heath, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. David Spear, *Ensign.*

1769.

Capt. Josiah Waters, *Captain.*
Major Edward Carnes, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, *Ensign.*

1770.

Major-Gen. William Heath, *Captain.*
Capt. Martin Gay, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Jonas Clark, *Ensign.*

1771.

Capt. Samuel Barrett, *Captain.*
Major William Bell, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Denning, *Ensign.*

1772.

Capt. Martin Gay, *Captain.*
Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Skinner, *Ensign.*

1773.

Col. Thomas Dawes, *Captain.*
Major Ephraim May, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Joseph Webb, *Ensign.*

1774.

Major William Bell, *Captain.*
Capt. John Stutson, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Asa Stoddard, *Ensign.*

1775.

1776.

1777.

1778.

1779.

1780.

1781.

1782.

1783.

1784.

1785.

1786.

1787.

Major-Gen. John Brooks, *Captain.*
Col. Josiah Waters, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Ebenezer Torrey, *Ensign.*

1788.

Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, *Captain.*
Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Johnston, *Ensign.*

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1789.

Major-Gen. William Hull, *Captain.*
Major Andrew Cunningham, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Turner Phillips, *Ensign.*

1790.

Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, *Captain.*
Capt. John Johnston, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Israel Loring, *Ensign.*

1791.

Col. Josiah Waters, Jr., *Captain.*
Lieut. Zechariah Hicks, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Nathaniel Call, *Ensign.*

1792.

Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, *Captain.*
Capt. Thomas Clark, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Lemuel Gardner, *Ensign.*

1793.

Major Andrew Cunningham, *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Todd, *Lieutenant.*
Major John Bray, *Ensign.*

1794.

Major-Gen. John Brooks, *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Prince, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Brazer, *Ensign.*

1795.

Brig.-Gen. Amasa Davis, *Captain.*
Capt. Joseph Eaton, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Jeremiah Kahler, *Ensign.*

1796.

Capt. Thomas Clark, *Captain.*
Major Benjamin Russell, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John G. Dubleday, *Ensign.*

1797.

Capt. Samuel Todd, *Captain.*
Capt. James S. Bass, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Joseph Lovering, Jr., *Ensign.*

1798.

Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, *Captain.*
Major John Bray, *Lieutenant.*
Major James Phillips, *Ensign.*

1799.

Col. Robert Gardner, *Captain.*
Capt. Lemuel Gardner, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Thos. Waldron Sumner, *Ensign.*

1800.

Capt. Jonas S. Bass, *Captain.*
Col. Daniel Messinger, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Richard Austin, *Ensign.*

1801.

Major Benjamin Russell, *Captain.*
Major George Blanchard, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Jonathan Loring, Jr., *Ensign.*

1802.

Major James Phillips, *Captain.*
Capt. William Alexander, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign John Howe, Jr., *Ensign.*

1803.

Capt. Lemuel Gardner, *Captain.*
Capt. Edmund Bowman, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Benjamin Coates, *Ensign.*

1804.

Col. Daniel Messinger, *Captain.*
Major Charles Clement, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Elijah Davenport, *Ensign.*

1805.

Major George Blanchard, *Captain.*
Capt. Melzar Holmes, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Nahum Piper, *Ensign.*

1806.

Capt. William Alexander, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign William Jepson, *Ensign.*

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1807.

Capt. Edmund Bowman, *Captain.*
Capt. Jonathan Loring, Jr., *Lieutenant.*
Col. Jonathan Whitney, *Ensign.*

1808.

Capt. Melzar Holmes, *Captain.*
Lieut. Benjamin Coates, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Dexter Dana, *Ensign.*

1809.

Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, *Captain.*
Lieut. Jeremiah Gardner, Jr., *Lieut.*
Ensign Isaac P. Simpson, *Ensign.*

1810.

Col. Daniel Messinger, *Captain.*
Col. Jonathan Whitney, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign James Bird, *Ensign.*

1811.

Brig.-Gen. Arnold Welles, *Captain.*
Major Benjamin Russell, *Lieutenant.*
Major George Blanchard, *Ensign.*

1812.

Major Benjamin Russell, *Captain.*
Major Thomas Deane, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. William Howe, *Ensign.*

1813.

Col. Jonathan Whitney, *Captain.*
Lieut. Jacob Hall, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Caswell Beal, *Ensign.*

1814.

Capt. William Howe, *Captain.*
Capt. George Welles, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Levi Melcher, *Ensign.*

1815.

Capt. John Roulstone, *Captain.*
Lieut. Robert Fennelly, *Lieutenant.*
Ensign Terence Wakefield, *Ensign.*

1816.

Brig.-Gen. Henry A. S. Dearborn.
Col. Benjamin Loring, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. Philip Curtis, *Ensign.*

1817.

Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon, *Capt.*
Capt. John Dodd, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Daniel Dunton, *Ensign.*

1818.

Col. Benjamin Loring, *Captain.*
Capt. Luke Richardson, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Michael Roulstone, *Ensign.*

1819.

Major Thomas Dean, *Captain.*
Lieut. Zachariah G. Whitman, *Lieut.*
Ensign Thomas Wells, *Ensign.*

1820.

Capt. George Welles, *Captain.*
Lieut. John L. Phillips, *Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Park, *Ensign.*

1821.

Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner, *Capt.*
Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman, *1st Lieut.*
Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, *Adjt.*

1822.

Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman, *Captain.*
Col. Lusher Gay, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Samuel H. Parker, *Adjutant.*

1823.

Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, *Capt.*
Lieut.-Col. James Hamilton, *Lieutenant.*
Col. Thomas Hunting, *Adjutant.*

1824.

Col. Daniel L. Gibbens, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Elias W. Metcalf, *Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Ruel Baker, *Lieutenant.*
Brig.-Gen. John Temple Winthrop, *Adjutant.*

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1825.

Brig.-Gen. John T. Winthrop, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Samuel Learned, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Benjamin Darling, *2d Lieutenant.*
Major Abraham Edwards, *Adjutant.*

1826.

Major Martin Brumer, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Silas Stewart, *1st Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Elisha Stratton, *2d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Parker H. Pierce, *Adjutant.*

1827.

Col. Thomas Hunting, *Captain.*
Capt. Benj. M. Nevens, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Solomon Loud, *2d Lieutenant.*
Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, *Adjutant.*

1828.

Col. Samuel Learned, *Captain.*
Col. Samuel Chandler, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Henry Hugh Huggerford, *2d Lieutenant.*
Major John F. Bannister, *Adjutant.*

1829.

Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., *Captain.*
Capt. Jonathan Amory, *1st Lieutenant.*
Major Alfred Allen, *2d Lieutenant.*
Col. William Heath Spooner, *Adjutant.*

1830.

Capt. Parker H. Pierce, *Captain.*
Capt. William B. Adams, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Martin Wilder, *2d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Russell Sturgiss, *Adjutant.*

1831.

Capt. William B. Adams, *Captain.*
Col. Amasa G. Smith, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Isaac Davis, *2d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. John Eaton, *Adjutant.*

1832.

Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, *Captain.*
Col. Thomas Davis, *1st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Charles D. Field, *2d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Ebenezer W. Stone, *Adjutant.*

1833.

Col. Edward G. Prescott, *Captain.*
Col. Robert C. Winthrop, *1st Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Peter Dunbar, *2d Lieutenant.*
Major Louis Dennis, *Adjutant.*

1834.

Lieut.-Col. Grenville T. Winthrop, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Abijah Ellis, *1st Lieutenant.*
Col. Thomas Livermore, *2d Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Francis R. Bigelow, *Adjt.*

1835.

Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis, *Captain.*
Col. Josiah L. C. Ames, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Samuel Knower, *2d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Charles A. Macomber, *Adjutant.*

1836.

Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler, *Captain.*
Brig.-Gen. Aurora W. Oldham, *1st Lieutenant.*
Col. Francis R. Bigelow, *2d Lieutenant.*
Col. Abraham P. Pritchard, *Adjutant.*

1837.

Col. Amasa G. Smith, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, *1st Lieutenant.*
Capt. James Hunt, *2d Lieutenant.*
Major John C. Park, *Adjutant.*

1838.

Major Louis Dennis, *Captain.*
Col. Henry K. Oliver, *1st Lieutenant.*
Major Job Taber, *2d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Newell A. Thompson, *Adjutant.*

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1839.

Capt. Charles A. Macomber, *Captain.*
Col. William Mitchell, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Isaac Cary, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Samuel A. Allen, *Adjutant.*

1840.

Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, *Captain.*
Major Thomas Hughes, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Major Charles Saunderson, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major George M. Thacher, *Adjutant.*

1841.

Lieut.-Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, *Commander.*
Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Col. Robert Cowdin, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. William B. Perkins, *Adjutant.*

1842.

Major Abraham Edwards, *Commander.*
Capt. Andrew Chase, Jr., 1*st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Royal Douglas, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Charles S. Lambert, *Adjutant.*

1843.

Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, *Captain.*
William Alline, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Edward F. Hall, 2*d Lieut.*
Lieut. Stephen Rhoades, *Adjutant.*

1844.

Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, *Commander.*
Capt. Joseph Smith, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Ezra Trull, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major B. H. Norton, *Adjutant.*

1845.

Gen. Henry K. Oliver, *Captain.*
Major John C. Park, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Capt. George W. Cram, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major S. Abbott Lawrence, *Adjutant.*

1846.

Col. Geo. Tyler Bigelow, *Captain.*
Capt. B. H. Burrill, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Major George M. Thatcher, 2*d Lieut.*
Lieut. Charles G. King, *Adjutan*

1847.

Major-Gen. John S. Tyler, *Captain.*
Col. Joseph Andrews, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Col. Samuel Blanchard, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, *Adjt.*

1848.

Major Francis Brinley, *Captain.*
Col. William B. Perkins, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Major H. G. Andrews, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Newton Talbot, *Adjutant.*

1849.

Gen. Joseph Andrews, *Captain.*
Gen. Wm. Schouler, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Col. Robert Cowdin, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Ben: Perley Poore, *Adjutant.*

1850.

Col. Isaac Hull Wright, *Captain.*
Major George M. Thatcher, 1*st Lieut.*
Major John C. Park, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Abraham Edwards, *Adjutant.*

1851.

Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing, *Captain.*
Brig.-Gen. Thos. Davis, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Col. Robert Cowdin, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Edward A. Thwing, *Adjutant.*

1852.

Major Francis Brinley, *Captain.*
Brig.-Gen. James Jones, Jr, 1*st Lieut.*
Major Henry C. Brooks, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Frederick A. Allen, *Adjutant.*

1853.

Major John C. Park, *Captain.*
Capt. Albert J. Wright, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut.-Col. Henry W. Usher, 2*d Lieut.*
Col. William E. Faulkner, *Adjutant.*

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1854.

Col. George P. Sanger, *Captain.*
Col. Ezra Forristall, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Horatio N. Cram, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Samuel B. Foster, *Adjutant.*

1855.

Major Moses G. Cobb, *Captain.*
Major Ben: Perley Poore, 1*st Lieut.*
Col. Edward F. Hall, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Josiah Porter, *Adjutant.*

1856.

Col. Marshall P. Wilder, *Captain.*
Major Francis Brinley, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Major Samuel Hatch, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Col. Isaac Hull Wright, *Adjutant.*

1857.

Col. Thomas E. Chickering, *Captain.*
Col. W. W. Bullock, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Major Charles A. Kimball, 2*d Lieut.*
Sergt. Richard M. Barker, *Adjutant.*

1858.

Major Francis Brinley, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. Edward F. Hall,
1*st Lieutenant.*
Major Axel Dearborn, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. David Pulsifer, *Adjutant.*

1859.

Brig.-Gen. Joseph Andrews, *Captain.*
Major Charles Amory, Jr., 1*st Lieut.*
Brig.-Gen. Ebenezer W. Pierce,
2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Isaac F. Shepard, *Adjutant.*

1860.

Major-Gen. John S. Tyler, *Captain.*
Sergt. Edwin C. Bailey, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Col. Geo. D. Wells, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Samuel G. Adams, *Adjutant.*

1861.

Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French, *Cap*
Quartermaster-Gen. John H. Ree
1*st Lieute*
Col. Albert J. Wright, 2*d Lieuten*
Lieut.-Col. T. L. D. Perkins, *Adju*

1862.

Lieut. Edwin C. Bailey, *Captain.*
Col. T. Bigelow Lawrence, 1*st Lie*
Major J. H. Chadwick, 2*d Lieuten*
Major Samuel B. Foster, *Adjutan*

1863.

Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin, *Capta*
Major Abraham Edwards, 1*st Lieute*
Lieut. Loring L. Fuller, 2*d Lieute*
Capt. John Mack, *Adjutant.*

1864.

Capt. James A. Fox, *Captain.*
Col. William T. Grammar, 1*st Lie*
Sergt. Edwin Adams, 2*d Lieutenan*
Lieut. William T. Eustis, 3d, *Adju*

1865.

Col. Joseph L. Henshaw, *Captain.*
Lieut. Waldo Adams, 1*st Lieutena*
Col. Henry C. Brooks, 2*d Lieutena*
Capt. Edward Wyman, *Adjutant.*

1866.

Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed, *Captain*
Sergt. Edward W. Davis, 1*st Lieute*
Major George O. Carpenter,
2*d Lieute*
Capt E. H. Staten, *Adjutant.*

1867.

Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks,
Brig.-Gen. William Schouler,
1*st Lieute*
Capt. John Mack, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence,

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1868.

Geo. O. Carpenter, *Captain.*
-Gen. Horace C. Lee, 1*st Lieut.*
eo. H. Allen, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Gen. Wm. H. Lawrence, *Adjutant.*

1869.

Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, *Capt.*
Joseph F. Paul, 1*st Lieutenant.*
John L. Stevenson, 2*d Lieutenant.*
James A. Fox, *Adjutant.*

1870.

Gen. Geo. H. Peirson, *Captain.*
A. A. Folsom, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Chas. W. Stevens, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Gen. Ansel D. Wass, *Adjutant.*

1871.

Edwin C. Bailey, *Captain.*
John Mack, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Richard M. Barker, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Edwin R. Frost, *Adjutant.*

1872.

Edward Wyman, *Captain.*
Walter Everett, 1*st Lieutenant.*
arvis D. Braman, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Ezra J. Trull, *Adjutant.*

1873.

Ben: Perley Poore, *Captain.*
Edwin R. Frost, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Chas. W. Wilder, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Wm. H. Cundy, *Adjutant.*

1874.

Dexter H. Follett, *Captain.*
Horatio Nelson Crane,
1*st Lieutenant.*
Asa H. Caton, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Samuel Hichborn, *Adjutant.*

1875.

Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, *Captain.*
Capt. Horace T. Rockwell, 1*st Lieut.*
Lieut. D. Foster Farrar, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Charles G. Davis, *Adjutant.*

1876.

Lieut. Albert A. Folsom, *Captain.*
Capt. William H. Cundy, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. John Sullivan, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Jacob Pfaff, *Adjutant.*

1877.

Lieut. John L. Stevenson, *Captain.*
Capt. Nicholas N. Noyes, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Col. Geo. M. Atwood, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Col. Ezra J. Trull, *Adjutant.*

1878.

Col. Augustus P. Martin, *Captain.*
Major Charles G. Davis, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Benj. F. Field, Jr., 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Charles B. Whittemore, *Adjt.*

1879.

Col. Charles W. Wilder, *Captain.*
Lieut. George E. Hall, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Jacob Silloway, Jr., 2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. John Mack, *Adjutant.*

1880.

Capt. Charles W. Stevens, *Captain.*
Brig.-Gen. Samuel H. Leonard,
1*st Lieutenant.*
Capt. Harvey B. Wilder, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. George O. Noyes, *Adjutant.*

1881.

Capt. William H. Cundy, *Captain.*
Lieut. Edward E. Allen, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Sergt. Thos. F. Temple, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major Horace G. Jordan, *Adjutant.*

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1882.

Capt. John Mack, *Captain.*
Capt. Samuel Hichborn, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. William P. Jones, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Major John McDonough, *Adjutant.*

1883.

Major Geo. S. Merrill, *Captain.*
Col. Ezra J. Trull, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Lieut. William D. Holbrook, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. William H. Jones, *Adjutant.*

1884.

Capt. Augustus Whittemore, *Captain.*
Lieut.-Col. E. B. Blasland, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Sergt. Geo. H. Gibson, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Lieut. James P. Frost, *Adjutant.*

1885.

Col. Ezra J. Trull, *Captain.*
Lieut. Henry E. Smith, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Corp. Isaac D. Dana, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Sergt. Edward E. Wells, *Adjutant.*

1886.

Lieut. Thomas F. Temple, *Captain.*
Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Sergt. Thomas Savage, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Newell A. Thompson, *Adjutant.*

1887.

Col. Henry Walker, *Captain.*
Major James P. Frost, 1*st Lieutenant.*
Sergt. Jacob Fottler, 2*d Lieutenant.*
Capt. Geo. A. Keeler, *Adjutant.*

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A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

250th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 4, 1888.

BY

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D.,

OF BOSTON, MASS.

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SERMON.

"THY KINGDOM COME." — *Matt.* vi. 10.

ON the seventeenth day of March, 1638, John Winthrop, Governor of Massachusetts, and Thomas Dudley, Deputy-Governor, signed the charter of the "Military Company of Boston," and on the first Monday of June in the same year, two hundred and fifty years ago this morning, the company was organized by the election of Capt. Robert Keayne as its commander, and of two other officers of whom to-day we know nothing but that their names were Daniel Howe and Joseph Weld. After two hundred and fifty years of continuous existence that military company of Boston still lives as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to-day it celebrates the fact that it is a quarter of a millennium old. That age itself is venerable and impressive. To have stood so long in any character before the face of men involves an interest which men's hearts gladly own. A mere block of granite, a London or a Boston stone, standing so many years among the hosts of living men, would have grown monumental. Mere permanence is powerful and impressive.

But when that which has stood so long among living men has been itself a living thing; when it has had a character which has sensitively responded to the changing times; when its career presents that combination of identity and variety which alone makes any being a true part of history; when, as in this venerable company, the figure which stands forth at the end of the long years is different from the dim figure which we see standing at the beginning in some way which truly indicates how 1888 is different from 1638, — then the interest is far more intelligent and human, and therefore far more deep; then the picturesque anniversary becomes well worthy of such celebration as we are giving it to-day.

The varying attitude of the military idea to human life, that is one of the many thoughts which come into our minds as we survey these last two centuries and a half which really constitute the

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world's modern history. A military company whose life has covered just those two centuries and a half must inevitably suggest that subject, and the history of such a company must throw some light upon it. Our company has always taken a serious view of itself. It has never been able to confine its thought of itself to holiday parades. On the day of its spring muster it has always marched to church; and from the days of John Norton and Samuel Phillips and Cotton Mather down to this morning, the serious men of the town have had the privilege of exhorting its soldierly ranks in sermons. This custom has also, I believe, belonged to the company from which we came, across the seas. I shall not therefore seem to start a new habit, but only to follow out an old one if I invite you to some consideration of such a serious topic for a little while this morning.

The military idea is, in its broadest statement, the idea of recognized and more or less organized compulsion and restraint. Into the power of that idea man enters at a very early period of his development. If there is a time before he enters it, a time of unrestrained wilfulness, without compulsion, when every man does that which is right in his own eyes, that time is very early left behind, never to be re-entered till man at the other end of his history shall need no power beyond the self-will of every individual, because every individual shall have become perfect and incapable of willing anything but what is absolutely right and good. Until that far-off time is reached, man lives in the great fields of compulsion. But, as a high authority has pointed out, man, when his evolution into humanity was complete and he was really man, then found and is still finding abundant room for growth within the broad humanity which he had reached, becoming ever more fully and more richly man. The same is true exactly in this special region of man's life. Man, having left lawlessness behind, having once entered into the region of compulsions, dwells in that region, — we cannot say how long, — but while he does live in it finds in it abundant room for growth, changes compulsion for higher compulsion and yet higher, the coarser for the finer, the brutal for the spiritual, and so is to be judged at any special moment by the kind of compulsion which at that special moment is ruling him and giving shape to his life.

Now the time upon which our thoughts are specially fixed to-day, the time which lies two hundred and fifty years ago, was peculiarly

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a time when the world was passing, or rather was realizing that it had passed, from the power of one compulsion to the power of another which was higher and deeper and less arbitrary and more essential. The more we study the seventeenth century the more impressive it becomes; the more we feel that, as we study, we are attending at the birth of modern history, we are watching the tree of life put forth a new leafage which shows the coming of a new spring. Just think what that seventeenth century contains! It begins with Queen Elizabeth, and when it closes Queen Anne is just mounting the steps of the throne. Constitutional government was the dream of poets at its beginning and the war-cry of peoples at the end. It includes the three great picturesque figures, Louis the Fourteenth, Oliver Cromwell, and Peter the Great. Its gates open on the singing of Shakespeare and they close on the philosophy of John Locke Bacon is pointing out the path of a new science in its morning light; Newton stands on the hilltops of that science with its setting sun. In the rich years of that century India is conquered by England, the Ottoman power is subdued, and the salvation of Europe from barbarism is secured. The tight and narrow river of established English religion bursts into a multitude of free streams which go forth to water the next two centuries with manifold richness. In the course of its abundant years the ancient gives place to the modern, the fantastic and romantic to the intelligible and the reasonable, the constrained to the free, the partial to the universal. It is one of those times such as occur in the career of the individual man when the whole constitution seems to remake itself, and the life which had shown signs of exhaustion starts anew with promise of an indefinite future opening before its refreshed and recreated youth.

If this were the character of the seventeenth century in the world across the sea, it was still more distinctly its character in our New England. Here the newness of the inner life was asserted and emphasized by the newness of the scenery among which it grew. The freedom of the souls found sympathy in the freedom of the unfettered trees and waves. Ideas which had no precedents became easily at home in lands which had no history. Indefinite futures found no hesitation in eyes which saw no limit as they looked westward. New England felt the very soul and heart of the seventeenth century set into her unclaimed bosom. It did not hamper but liberate the new movement of the soul that

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it was surrounded and claimed by the first primitive necessities of human life. When one hand held the psalm book and the other held the gun; when the war whoop might any moment sweep across the music of the hymn; when the scholar was the hunter, and the hands which turned the page to-day must hold the plough to-morrow, — in this strange meeting of the conditions of barbaric simplicity with the spirit of most elevated civilization surely there was an opportunity, surely in the result the opportunity was seen to have been accepted, for a new start of human life from its most fundamental necessities, for a refreshment of the sense that man must obey something along with the claiming of a higher and more spiritual compulsion.

Such was the seventeenth century on your side of the ocean, my English friends, and on ours. Out of it the world came new and different. What the difference and newness was it is not hard to tell. To sum it up in one word, the world had passed from the compulsion of Force into the compulsion of Fact. When the century began, it was the strongest will backed by the strongest army that decided the movement of the world's affairs. When the century closed, the world had fairly and distinctly entered on that new condition where to find, and to conform to, the established facts of universe was the ambition and purpose of mankind. That is the difference of ancient and of modern life. There are two spirits which from the early part of the seventeenth century onward have characterized our English race. What are they? The Puritan spirit and the scientific spirit; and these two are one; for both of them, in their different spheres, are searching for the final fact, the thing which is ultimately and absolutely true that man may say of it, "That is my master," and give himself to its obedience. Puritanism asks "What is God?" and "What is man?" Natural science studies the heavens and the earth. Commerce seeks the first principles of business life. Medicine discovers the condition of disease and health. Political economy questions the relations of nation to nation and of interest to interest Society is counted not an accident made up of accidents, but a true system capable of being analyzed and defined in all its methods. All this is modern. To find the fundamental facts in every region and conform to them; to put the sceptre into the hands of the nature of things, — all this is modern; it is Puritan; it is scientific; it has left the old empire of force behind, the new empire of fact has come.

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And evidently now the military idea will undergo a change. The soldier will be no longer the minister of wanton force; he will be but the embodiment in its crudest and most palpable form of the power of fact. He will be no thunderbolt flung into the midst of an amazed world. He will be the symbol and expression of the vital forces which are working everywhere for the expression of the eternal facts. He will be no longer the destructive power but the conservative. He will appeal to men's admiration not by the splendor of the sword he wields, but by the justice of the cause he represents. To put it in the simplest and severest form, the modern as distinguished from the ancient idea of war is the police idea. The soldier is not himself the changer of the world, he is only the securer and preserver of those conditions in which the vital forces which proceed out of the bosom of the eternal facts can do their work and make their mighty revolutions.

Who does not feel the difference? We listen to the wars of ancient days, and they ring with the cries of personal ambition. It is the fiery captain that bids his soldiers to the battle for his sake. The sound of modern warfare with all its rattle of musketry and its clash of sabres has always behind it the sober murmur of the council chamber where men are discussing the eternal facts, and on the banner which floats over its most frenzied tumults is inscribed some calm word of unchangeable justice and the necessary right.

There have been no soldiers in all these modern times more thoroughly of the modern sort than were our New England soldiery. Their majesty was not in the splendor of their uniform, but in the facts which they expressed, the principles for which they stood. My predecessor of one hundred and fifty years ago, the Rev. Dr. Coleman, who preached the Artillery election sermon in 1738, let his imagination wander back and picture the splendor of Capt. Robert Keayne and his first warriors of the Artillery Company. "Our scarlet and crimson," he says, "can boast no proved valor equal to their hardy buff." "Our children, it may be, would be frighted to see the dress and aspect of one of their great-grandfathers on such a day as this. They put on courage, and it clothed them; and they took on them an authority which, together with their righteousness, was their crown and diadem. The captains awed their families by their gravity and piety, as well as frighted their enemies by their boldness and firmness. The natives trembled when they saw them train, and old as

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well as young stood still and reverenced them as they passed along in martial order." How the great words swell and flaunt and flutter in the wind of history! How we wonder whether the old company has kept its impressiveness through these two hundred and fifty years, and is as awful in the sight of men to-day as it was then! But, at the same time, how, even in this gorgeous description, it is the modern soldier distinctively that walks in "hardy buff" through the sonorous lines; it is the eternal facts that shine through his glittering armor; it is righteousness that shakes the earth in his solid tread; it is the State and the family which he but represents. The soldier is the glorified and forceful citizen. The drum and fife of election morning called men of peace from their beds in most peaceful times. Capt. Robert Keayne himself is a tailor, whose shop everybody knows. His trusty warriors are tradesmen and workmen of the town. By and by when he makes his last testament he will leave his money to Harvard College and the Latin School, as well as to his beloved company. Part of his bequest to the company will be his two well-known cows, — the tailor's cows, — "to be kept as a stock constantly, and the increase or profits of these cows yearly to be laid out in powder, bullets, etc., for the use of the exercise of the great artillery." The tailor's cows shall save the State. The artillery, supported by the placid kine, were fed out of the facts and needs of peace, fury drinking the milk of harmony and innocent repose.

And yet again; even this citizen soldiery, this warlike array putting itself at the service of the eternal facts of peace, provoked a fear which shows how thoroughly modern was the new community. Might it not try to overthrow those facts, and be their master instead of their servant? And so in Governor Winthrop's journal in February, 1638, we read in words which tell the story of the small events of Boston with all the dignity of the Eternal City and the loftiness of the mighty wars of the Cross as follows: "Divers gentlemen and others being joined in a military company desired to be made a corporation; but the council, considering from the example of the Prætorian band among the Romans and the Templars in Europe how dangerous it might be to erect a standing authority of military men, which might easily in time overtop the civil power, thought fit to stop it betimes, yet they were allowed to be a company, but subordinate to all authority." Was there ever so great a spirit in so small a hamlet on the half-cleared borders of a wilderness?

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Did facts ever give force a more imperious command to know its place?

The same fear has come more than once since that in our history. When the Revolutionary War was over, sober men dreamed of a Brotherhood of Cincinnati who, with their old tried weapons ever in their hands, should try to rule the land. When the great soldier who had saved the Union was made President, there were men who dreamed of a dictatorship. The fears in both cases were but dreams. The modern days had come. The facts demanded to be masters. Theirs is the great dictatorship, and more and more, even in lands where the modern spirit still lingers, clogged and held back by its entanglement with the body of old traditions, still who does not see, in the spectacle of people choosing their emperors and generals by public vote, of merchants holding the fates of empires in their money bags, of scientists working out the new characters and chances of campaigns in their laboratories, who does not see how the old nature of war is passed forever and facts, as men conceive them, facts, often mistaken, often distorted, but still facts as men conceive them, are the masters of the world? And the eternal facts never quarrel, and so the great future of the world is peace.

No, the danger, at least in our land, lies not in the direction of military dictatorship; rather, may we not say, in quite an opposite direction? It is not lest the evil which is in the military spirit shall overwhelm our institutions; it is rather lest the good which, with all the evil that is mingled with it, the military spirit undoubtedly possesses, should be lost out of our life. It is not lest we should be infatuated with military glory, but lest we should become tame and sordid in inglorious peace. This is the danger which we have to fear. We know how pressing such a danger seems to some men's minds. It is now more than thirty years since the laureate of England sang contemptuously of

"Peace sitting under her olives and slurring the days gone by,
When the poor are hovelled and hustled together, each sex, like swine,
When only the ledger lives, and when only not all men lie;
Peace in her vineyard, yes! but a company forges the wine."

"When a Mammonite mother kills her babe for a burial fee,
And Timour-Mammon grins on a pile of children's bones,
Is it peace or war? Better, war! loud war by land and by sea,
War with a thousand battles and shaking a hundred thrones."

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That is the frenzied utterance of the truth which is someti
forced impressively upon us, that peace has not merely its victo
but its perils too, no less than war. You go through one of
great nations of Europe which is like one mighty camp from
to end, you see the youth all summoned in the strength of t
first manhood for military duty. All the nation is an army. E
great city is an arsenal. It fills your heart with horror. Has ci
zation, has Christianity, done no more than this? Is, then, the g
use of life to fight? Are the homes of mankind only vast nur
places and training places for soldiers? You tell your horro
some thoughtful and conscientious citizen of the military nat
and what is his reply? He will not deny the evil. He will lar
with you the fact, but he will point you in extenuation to cer
qualities which he will say can only come into a people's life
far as history as yet has shown, by war. He will tell you of
faculties of unquestioning obedience, of fiery loyalty, of gene
self-surrender, of romantic daring, and will ask you what sul
tutes the nations of peace, the nations of agriculture and c
merce and science, have found or can find for the hard sch
rooms of the barracks and the battle-field in which through
the ages of the world thus far these faculties have found t
cultivation.

To answer this question is the task which the modern world n
undertake, the task in which it will assuredly succeed. A l
part of the world's vitality has, in all ages, been absorbed in
A large part of man's most vital qualities have found their n
evident and brilliant field of education and display in battle.
it is not to war or battle that those qualities essentially bel
In the new compulsions of fact which are taking the place of
compulsions of force, they must find, they are already findin
more profound education and a more impressive exhibition.

For look! Would you see loyalty, implicit obedience, and
complete acceptance of a law which is supreme? Where will
find them so absolute as in the eager intensity with which
scientist watches the face of Nature to catch the slightest int
tion of her will? Would you see magnanimity? Where is it so
tire as in the heart of the true merchant who feels the common we
surrounding his personal fortunes and furnishing at once the s
cient means and the worthy purpose of his becoming rich? W
you see self-surrender? Its noblest specimens have not bee

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the field of battle where the dying soldier has handed the cup of water to his dying foe. They have been in the lanes and alleys of great cities where quiet and determined men and women have bowed before the facts of human brotherhood and human need, and given the full cups of their entire lives to the parched lips of their poor brethren. We learned during the great war that the heroism of the President might be every whit as great and splendid as the heroism of the General. The enthusiasm of the truth-seeker may be as glowing and unselfish as the enthusiasm which scales the height and captures the citadel with the resistless sword.

There is nothing good or glorious which war has brought forth in human nature which peace may not produce more richly and more permanently. When we cease to think of peace as the negative of war, and think of war as the negative of peace, making war and not peace the exception and interruption of human life, making peace and not war the type and glory of existence, then shall shine forth the higher soldiership of the higher battles. Then the first military spirit and its works shall seem to be but crude struggles after, and rehearsals for, that higher fight, the fight after the eternal facts and their obedience, the fight against the perpetually intrusive lie which is the richer glory of the riper man. The facts of government, the facts of commerce, the facts of society, the facts of history, the facts of man, the facts of God, in these, in the perception of their glory, in the obedience to their compulsion shall be the possibility and promise of the soldier statesman, the soldier scientist, the soldier philanthropist, the soldier priest, the soldier man. "The sword is beaten into the ploughshare, the spear into the pruning hook." "The war drum throbs no longer, and the battle flags are furled," but it is not that the power of fight has perished. It is that the battle has gone up on to higher ground, and into higher light. The battle is above the clouds.

O men of commerce, men of science, men of politics, men of faith, think not that you have left the days and duties of manly strife behind you because the lurid war cloud no longer fills the sky! To be as loyal to the highest fact of your profession as men once were to their conquering hero, to keep your task so pure and noble that in its service you may be as magnanimous and devoted and enthusiastic as any knight of old, to demand the chivalry of business, the chivalry of science, the chivalry of government, the

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chivalry of life, — that is the privilege and duty of the soldier of the days to be.

Have we said all? Have we seen all when we have seen the compulsion of facts issuing from and claiming to take the place of the compulsion of force? Surely not. Surely there is one last word still to be said. Surely there is something greater and more imperious than facts for a man to obey, or rather there is one last fact behind all other facts to which his final obedience must be rendered. That last fact is himself, his own character, his own personal spiritual nature filled and inspired by God.

I think of my life as beginning in simple lawlessness, obeying nothing but its instincts and its whims. I think of it next as taken possession of by some powerful master, and making his force effective in the world. It passes to a higher stage when out of the sky above it, and the earth beneath it, and the history behind it, and the world around it issue and speak the facts of the universe which it acknowledges to be its lords. But all of these are but the vestibules to the complete obedience in which my life finds its consummate mastery in my own conscience, filled and illuminated by the light of God.

All study of the compulsions of life is slight and feeble unless it brings us here to the dominion of personal character.

> "This, above all, to thine own self be true,
> And it must follow, as the night the day,
> Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Here in this ultimate loyalty must lie the warrant and judgment, the condemnation or approval of the others. If my personal captain were absolutely perfect, if my perception of the regal fact were absolutely true, they would always utter the same mandate which my conscience speaks; but, as it is, they come again and again in conflict. And the conscience, the character, as the "higher law," compels them both. Alas for the man who knows no "higher law," who holds himself in such absolute obedience to any power of governor or government on earth that he is not ready to listen when the demands of his own character say to him, "Disobey!" Alas for the man who thinks even the facts of nature his inevitable masters, who will not believe in his power to overcome them, even though it be by undergoing them, who will not rush through fire though it burn, through water though it drown, to do the work which his soul knows that it must do!

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It is only in this last compulsion of character that the brave and thful of all ages and conditions meet. Generals and captains ne and go. Facts vary with their changing interpretations. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of the Lord ideth forever." I cannot follow Cæsar or Scipio. I cannot be- re with Plato or Confucius. But I can obey my conscience as true men have obeyed theirs, and so be one of the only really cient, the only really honorable company which the world can er or the soul desire.

To this last compulsion of character all the decisions of things ist more and more constantly tend. As the world grows riper, ver and fewer questions will go to the arbitrament of arms. en will learn some day that legislation ought to have less and s and less to do. He is the benefactor of his race to-day who kes it possible to have one law less. He is the enemy of his nd who would lay upon the shoulders of arbitrary government one rden which might be caused by the educated conscience and aracter of the community or of the race.

And therefore in the development of this ultimate compulsion of aracter lies the highest duty and the only perfect hope of man. is in education that the great battles of humanity are to be ught and the great victories of humanity are to be won. The hool-room is the modern battle-field, the school-room not merely the reservoir of facts, but as the home of character, the school- om therefore claiming its highest privilege and demanding the inest strength.

There are many good things in the world whose best success and umph is to make themselves less and less necessary until at last ey shall obliterate themselves entirely. Two of such things are r and legislation. Every just war hastens the day when war all be no longer. Every righteous law makes men more fit to e with less constraint. Thus all moves on to the ideal condition mankind, which is the sufficient compulsion and control of aracter.

Every craving and reaching of mankind towards that ideal is e voice of the human heart praying the prayer, "O God, thy ngdom come."

O friends who fill these old historic ranks! O friends from the d land across the sea who treasure the same and yet more nerable traditions! O soldiers, citizens, men! May He in our

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sonship to Whom all our obediences are included, lead us on from obedience to deeper obedience. May law ever open into higher law. May compulsion ever give place to richer compulsion till His kingdom shall perfectly come in a world whose law is character, a world gladly and absolutely obedient to Truth and Humanity and God.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIRST

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1888-1889.

SERMON

BY REV. D. O. MEARS,

OF WORCESTER, MASS.

BOSTON:
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24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1890.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIRST

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1888-1889.

[The Record of the year would be incomplete in this volume but for the reprinting of the ceremonies of the Tuesday and Wednesday succeeding the last anniversary, which took place within the year of which this volume is the history.]

EXCURSION IN BOSTON HARBOR, JUNE 5, 1888.

THE City Council of Boston having made an appropriation of twenty-five hundred dollars for the entertainment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and all its guests, appointed as a committee of arrangements Aldermen Otis Eddy and Nathan G. Smith, and Councilmen, President David F. Barry, Edward Sullivan, William H. Foss, Henry Carstensen, John W. Hayes, William H. Oakes, John W. Fraser, and Jeremiah S. Mahoney. The committee decided to have an excursion down the harbor, including a visit to several public institutions on Long Island.

Notwithstanding the fatigues attending the anniversary days' celebration, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gathered in full numbers in its Armory, on Tuesday, June 5th, to take part in the entertainment thus tendered by the city government. The line was promptly formed at 8.45 A. M. by Adjt. Bradley, and was soon after joined by the Old Guard, with Reeves' Band, Major George W. McLean, commanding. The column, under Commander Henry E. Smith, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched to City Hall and there received the Mayor, the committee of arrangements and other members of the city government. From thence the march was resumed to Rowe's wharf, where were waiting its arrival Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Middleton, the Delegation of the Honourable Artillery

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Company under Major Durrant, which had been escorted there in carriages by the anniversary committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Lieut.-Col. Stevenson of the Montreal Battery, Surg.-Gen. Holt, and Cols. Menard, Shepard and Weil of Governor Ames's Staff, Aldermen Wilson, Rogers and Kelley, Hon. J. B. Martin, President, and Messrs. Turner, Risteen and Mullane, of the Board of Directors of Public Institutions, and others.

Embarking on board the steamboat "Twilight," which was gayly decorated with bunting, the party, to the number of nearly five hundred, was carried along the front of the Navy Yard, East Boston and the Cunard docks and among the islands of the harbor, receiving salutes from passing tugs and steamers and reaching Fort Warren about 11 A. M. On landing it was greeted by Lieut. G. F. Landers, Fourth U. S. Artillery, who escorted it into the Fort, where it was received by Major J. B. Campbell, the Commandant, attended by Surgeon W. C. Shannon and Lieut. W. F. Stuart. Mayor O'Brien, Lieut.-Gen. Middleton, the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and of the Old Guard, and the English visitors were presented to Major Campbell, who received them most courteously, and, as did his fellow-officers, entertained them very hospitably.

After a pleasant stay of an hour, the recall was sounded, and the party, re-embarking on the "Twilight," which, continuing on her way, ran into Marblehead harbor and along the north shore, soon landed on Long Island, where it was received by Sergt. John Galvin, Superintendent of the Home for Paupers and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who cordially welcomed it and escorted it through the institution. Dinner was served in a tent on the ground, plates being laid for six hundred persons, the tables being decorated with flowers. The dinner was of an informal character, no speeches being made. After dinner the band gave a concert on the green.

Again embarking on the "Twilight," the party proceeded directly to the city, arriving at Rowe's wharf at 5.05 P. M.

Disembarking, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company escorted the Old Guard to the Old Colony Railroad station, where it took a train to New York amid the cheers and good wishes of its escort and of the crowd assembled to witness its departure. Its presence had added much to the brilliancy of the celebration and had strengthened the friendship between it and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, while its soldierly bearing had received naught but praise. On landing, Mayor O'Brien was driven to City Hall, while the delegation of the Honorable Artillery Company and the other guests were carried to their respective quarters.

After the departure of the Old Guard the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company marched to its Armory and was there dismissed,

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orders for the parade of the following day having been read by Adjt. Bradley. The excursion was admirably planned, carried out and greatly enjoyed by all participating in it.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS TAKING PART IN THE HARBOR EXCURSION, JUNE 5, 1888.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Captain.*
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE . . *Second Lieutenant*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, *Armorer and Quartermaster.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. ALFRED S. DINSMORE, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Chief of Staff. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Past Commander.*

Past Commanders. — Capt. James A. Fox, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. William H. Cundy, Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Col. Henry Walker.

Major E. F. Trow, Amoskeag Veteran, Manchester, N. H.

Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, of the Committee of Arrangements; S. Newton.

DETAILS.

Personal Escort to the English Guests.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom.
Major James P. Frost. Capt. Charles W. Stevens.

Flankers to the Mayor of Boston.

William P. Jones. Frank H. Mudge.

Flankers to the Commander.

J. Henry Taylor. George A. Keeler.

Markers.

Henry F. Wade. Edwin Warner.

Band Guide.

Frederick I. Clayton.

Color Bearers.

National Color Bearer. *State Color Bearer.*
William F. Bacon. Horatio B. Emerson.

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VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

John Thomas.	Thomas Restieaux.
Charles Jarvis.	Charles R. Brown.
Daniel L. Ware.	E. Wilbur Brown.
Fred. Revere	S. Vinton Stillings.
Alfred N. Procter.	Wilder Bennett.
Dexter Pratt.	Charles G. Davis.

John C. Dalton.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

Joshua M. Cushing, *Right Guide.*	George B. Spaulding, *Left Gu*
Elmar A. Messinger.	Eugene A. Holton.
Fred H. Adams.	Edgar L. Hull.
James B. Smith.	Isaac Watts.
George D. Russell.	Henry D. Andrews.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Sergeant.*

Warren S. Davis, *Right Guide.*	George H. Jones, *Left Guide.*
Isaac D. Dana.	Wesley Bigelow.
William F. Maynard.	Edward A. Hammond.
Joseph H. Brown.	Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
Thomas H. Harding.	Lowell M. Maxham.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Ferdinand M. Trifet, *Right Guide.*	Edwin R. Frost, *Left Guide.*
Henry H. Litchfield.	J. Fred Sampson.
Arthur Fuller.	George M. Potter.
William H. Ford.	Joseph L. R. Eaton.
Charles W. Dyer.	Henry G. Jordan.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

William J. Smith, *Right Guide.*	George T. Sears, *Left Guide.*
Luther B. Lyman.	Fred. McDonald.
Winthrop Messenger.	William A. Hardy.
William H. Mitchell.	William E. Jones.
William H Russ.	Edward G. Tutein.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

EDGAR G SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant.*

William F. Hall, *Right Guide.*	Albert E. DeRosay, *Left Guid*
George A. Fisher.	Charles W. Knapp.
William O. Webber.	J. Henry Brown.
William T. R. Marvin.	Frederick B. Wentworth.
John F. Banchor.	Frank H. Mudge.

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SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Frank W. Dallinger, *Right Guide.*	James Hunneman, *Left Guide.*
Franklin A. Shaw.	James H. Kelley.
James A. McDonald.	John R. Newman.
Frank F. Olney.	Thomas J. Olys.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EMERY GROVER, *Sergeant.*

Wilber C. Babcock, *Right Guide.*	Frederick Mills, *Left Guide.*
Albert Webster.	William Tyner.
George A. Philbrook.	Homer M. Daggett, Jr.
Milton M. French.	James H. Harlow.
Charles B. Barrett.	Charles H. Mitchell.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Francis W. Flitner, *Right Guide.*	Joseph A. Plumer, *Left Guide.*
Henry Q. Stimpson.	Stephen B. Clapp.
David A. Snell.	William Lewis.
W. Lithgow Willey.	Albert H. Stearns.
J. Charles Smith.	Daniel H. Smith.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

CHARLES H. GLOVER, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*	Aaron B. Babcock, *Left Guide.*
J. Herbert Bowen.	Charles C. Shaw.
John D. Dwyer.	Charles W. Woodward.
Charles M. Pear.	Joseph C. Weeks.

Moses J. Grodjinski.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE W. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

Daniel H. Lane, *Right Guide.*	Albert E. Lockhart, *Left Guide.*
Anthony Cunio.	Edward E. Burdon.
William V. Abbott.	William Lumb.
Benjamin Johnson.	Horace Partridge.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

ASAHEL WHEELER, *Sergeant.*

Hobart S. Hussey, *Right Guide.*	Horace P. Williams, *Left Guide.*
Charles C. Dame.	Charles H. Mitchell.
J. Alba Davis.	Wolf Jackson.
Charles H. Sprague.	James F. Mullen.

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RECEPTION BY GOVERNOR AMES, JUNE 5, 1888.

In the evening the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, together with the anniversary committee, the officers, staff and other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, attended a Reception given by His Excellency Governor Ames to them and to the commissioned officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, at his residence on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston. The invitation was as follows: —

The Commander-in-Chief asks the honor of your company on Tuesday evening, June 5, 1888, to meet the commissioned officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, the representatives of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

353 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

The Reception began at 8 P. M., Governor Ames having with him Governor Taft and Adjt.-Gen. Dyer, of Rhode Island, and being surrounded by his full staff. For over an hour there was a steady stream of officers in full uniform passing His Excellency. The English visitors, after being introduced to him, paid their respects to Mrs. Ames and the ladies of the family and Lady Middleton. The officers of the militia passed by organizations, the senior officer of each presenting his subordinates. After the reception an elegant collation was partaken of, and during the evening a choice selection of music was given by Baldwin's Band.

Among the guests present, besides those already mentioned, were Gen. Charles Devens and Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks; Capt. Lyle, U. S. A.; Capt. Greenough, Lieut. Landers, and Assistant Surgeon Shannon, Fourth U. S. Artillery; Commander Smith, Lieuts. McDonough and Monroe, Adjt. Bradley, Past Commanders Fox, Carpenter, Folsom, Stevenson, Martin, Stevens, Cundy, Mack, Whittemore, Temple and Walker, Lieut. E. E. Allen, Col. Rockwell, Lieuts. Hichborn, Savage, Hedges, and Geo. H. Allen, Sergt. Geo. P. May, Mr. A. Shuman and Mr. F. A. Walker, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Gen. Peach and Staff, Second Brigade, M. V. M.; Gen. Wales and Staff, First Brigade, M. V. M.; Col. Bridges, Second Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Wellington, First Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Strachan, Ninth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Bancroft, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Osgood, Eighth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. Greene, Sixth Regiment, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Edmands, First Corps Cadets, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Dalton, Second Corps Cadets, M. V. M.; Major Kemp of the Cavalry Battalion and

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Major Merrill of the Artillery Battalion; with their Field, Staff and Line Officers.

The Loyal Legion was represented by Senior Vice-Commander Henry B. Peirce, Col. Arnold A. A. Rand and others, and the Grand Army of the Republic by Department Commander Col. Myron P. Walker and Staff.

The Reception closed at 11 o'clock.

RECEPTION AT LOWELL, MASS., JUNE 6, 1888.

THE general interest in the visit of the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London to Boston was shown by the invitations which came from other cities tendering hospitalities to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests. Chief among these cities in Massachusetts were Lowell and Lawrence. It was impossible to accept all the courtesies thus offered, but it was considered that the first manufacturing city of the country could most appropriately claim the presence of the representatives of the greatest manufacturing nation of the world. The invitation of the city authorities of Lowell was therefore accepted.

The following-named gentlemen were appointed by the city government as a committee of arrangements: Hon. Charles D. Palmer, Mayor; Aldermen George A. Scribner, Alfred M. Chadwick, Roswell M. Boutwell, and Councilmen Edmund B. Conant, President; Jesse H. Shepard, John F. Roane, Daniel Murphy, and William E. Westall, together with seventy citizens not members of the city government.

The Martin Luther Club, composed of many of the prominent citizens of Lowell, several of whom, including its President, Hon. William F. Salmon, were members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, arranged for a private entertainment of the Company and its guests, at the headquarters of the club, on an island in the Merrimack River several miles above Lowell, called Tyng's Island. The reception by the Club was to precede that by the city of Lowell.

The following are the names of the committee of the Martin Luther Club, appointed to arrange for the entertainment of the Company and its guests: —

W. F. Salmon, *President*, Chairman.

George W. Norris, *Vice-President*.	E. T. Abbott, *Secretary*.
W. B. Spalding, *Treasurer*.	H. J. Smith, M. D.
Charles E. Carter.	Gid. F. White.
O. E. Cushing.	Josiah Butler.

The city government of Lowell appropriated five hundred dollars, and over one thousand dollars was raised by private subscription to defray the expenses of the occasion.

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The Company and its guests to the number of nearly three
dred, headed by the Salem Cadet Band and under Commander H
E. Smith, at nine o'clock on the morning of June 6th took a trai
Lowell, over the Boston and Lowell Railroad. Adjt.-Gen. Da
Cols. Sampson, Rockwell and Menard, of Governor Ames's
accompanied the party. Of the English delegation all were pr
excepting Major Baker, Capt. Woolmer-Williams and Mr. Moor

On the train were distributed the invitations from the M
Luther Club to a Reception to be given on Tyng's Island. They
handsomely illuminated and contained engravings of Martin Lu
the Patron Saint of the Club, and of Tyng's Island, its headqua

On one side was inscribed: —

" Who loves not women, wine, and song,
He lives a fool his whole life long,
And no such fools are we."

M. L., 1482.

TO

A. & H. A. C., 1638,

AND

H. A. OF LONDON, 1537.

We are growing old, but glad to meet our friends.

On the reverse side was the following: —

TYNG'S ISLAND, June 6, 1

Our inhabitants are ordered to suspend all labor between 10 and 12 o
this day, and appear in their best clothes at the upper landing to meet the

A. & H. A. COMPANY

OF MASSACHUSETTS,

TYNG'S ISLAND, JUNE 6, 1888,

AND SOME OF THE

H. A. COMPANY OF LONDON.

Failing to appear at the appointed time will involve a fine of £1 on
adults, 10*s.* on female adults and 3*d.* on minors.

Our medicine man must supply an ample stock of consolation for the affl

M. L. By order,

1483. THE CHI

An hour's ride carried the party to Tyngsboro, where, nearly
site Tyng's Island, the party left the cars and embarked on t
small steamers, the " Merrimack," the " City of Nashua," and
" City of Lowell."

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As the steamers neared the Island there were signs of a hostile rather than of a peaceful reception. A piece of artillery swept the path from the wharf to the upland, while Indians in savage costume were seen gliding about among the trees. The Indian war whoop and a wigwam evidently inhabited, proved the rumors before heard by the visitors, of the occupation of the Island by savages, to be true. Where the Martin Luther Club was, slaughtered or prisoners, no one knew.

There were too many old soldiers among the visitors to retreat without a struggle. By direction of Adjt. Bradley, the second Company of Infantry, Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, Sergeant in command, landed, and, deploying as skirmishers, advanced towards the centre of the Island. The war correspondents of the press bravely kept to the front and had a large share in winning the victory on paper.

The skirmishers advanced towards the gun only to find it deserted and made of wood; a fact which proved the presence of white allies of the Indians, as no guileless savage would have dreamed of such deceit. The wigwam, with two squaws and eight bucks, was captured with a rush. As rifle shots rang out, a crowd of strange figures appeared in the recesses of the woods beyond, and soon the main body of the enemy appeared, in vain trying to cover the retreat of what Indians were left. Fearfully and wonderfully was that body uniformed. Falstaff would have waxed eloquent over it and taken to sack from mortification at seeing how greatly it excelled his own shabby recruits, both in amount and in grotesqueness of costume. No two men were clothed alike, and if any two articles of dress worn by the same man belonged together no visitor saw them. Its band could not be surpassed either for the quantity or for the quality of the noise it made.

Steadily the foe advanced, driving in the skirmishers and encircling with solemn tread the visitors as a serpent coils about his prey before swallowing it. Carefully abstaining from using its weapons, for its own safety, it at length halted in front of a pavilion where were tables loaded with all that was good of food and drink. On guard against surprise and in silent wonder the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with its guests followed the remarkable host, and, gazing at its banner, read the inscription thereon which set their minds at ease, telling them as it did that it was the Martin Luther Club which had met them in battle array, but which, with open hearts and hands, now bade them eat, drink and be merry under that flag which often before had been dyed red with the blood of the wine-cup.

The inscription so descriptive of the character of both hosts and guests ran thus: —

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Ut rum. Horum. Mavis accepi.

M. L.

1482.

" Who loves not women, wine, and song
He lives a fool his whole life long,
And no such fools are we."

Hon. William F. Salmon, commanding the hostile forces, said: —

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Soldiers, — You stand in the presence of a wonderful organization, the mysterious M. L. Club, who live on this island, and are called by a heartless and unfeeling world the Martin Luthers. Our early records have faded out so that we are unable to decipher them and give you a correct history that would undoubtedly be very valuable and instructive on this important occasion, but in order to be safe and " cover all accidents," we date back to the birthday of Martin. How could we reasonably claim an earlier start? Some of our inhabitants, happening into the adjacent city of Lowell, heard of your proposed visit there. Your famous deeds are matters of record with us; hence we thought it proper to give you an idea of what old people could do in the country; hence you were invited; hence this parade. We welcome you to such poor fare as our home affords, and trust that you will bear away pleasant recollections of your visit to Tyng's Island.

Commander Smith replied: —

Funny Commander of a Funny Crowd, — We are ancient, but not infirm, boasting our two and a half centuries and having with us as guests a representative delegation from an organization across the sea whose age is yet a hundred years greater. We recognize by your name that your society was founded by the great reformer and dates back over fifty years beyond the time when the Honorable Artillery Company had an existence. We recognize how faithfully you adhere to the motto, —

" Who loves not women, wine, and song,
He lives a fool his whole life long,
And no such fools are we,"

and to the principles of your founder, and bow reverently before your superior age.

At the close of Commander Smith's remarks, Major Durrant and the other English visitors were severally introduced to President Salmon. Ranks were then broken and an attack made on the bounteous collation provided by the Club.

Under the cool shade of the trees, enjoying the cordial hospitality of their hosts, the visitors almost wished that the home of the Martin Luthers was to be their resting place for the remainder of the day, but the bugle notes recalled them to the boats, and soon they were on their way to receive the welcome Lowell was waiting to give them.

Down the beautiful Merrimack, its waters sparkling in the bright June sun between its green-clad banks, the cortege passed, the way enlivened by song and the music of the band.

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At North Chelmsford the shore was lined with people, and cheers echoed and re-echoed over the water. Squad I, Troop F, Cavalry, M. V. Militia, under Serg. Bearce, fired a salute of seventeen guns as the boat passed, while a band played "God Save the Queen," "The Star-Spangled Banner," and other national airs, the band on the steamboat "Merrimack" repeating the strain. This compliment to the party was due to Serg. Elisha H. Shaw of the M. L. Club.

As Lowell came in sight the Club sang its war song and "Good by, Ancients," which were responded to by cheers from all the boats.

The party landed at the Vesper Boat Club House, where Mayor Palmer of Lowell, with Mayor O'Brien of Boston, Aldermen Chadwick, Scribner, and Boutwell, and Councilmen Conant, Shepard, Murphy, Westall, and Roane, of the city reception committee, were in waiting. Near at hand were all the local volunteer companies, including the Second Corps of Cadets, who had volunteered to do escort duty. Military courtesies having been exchanged, a procession was formed as follows: —

Police on horseback.
E. J. Noyes, Chief of Police.
Platoon of Police, under Sergeant Webster.
Chief Marshal,
Col. C. A. R. Dimon.
Staff.
Lynn Cadet Band.
Salem Cadets, Lieut.-Col J. Frank Dalton, commanding.
American Brass Band.
Company G, Putnam Guards, Capt. Charles H. Richardson.
Company C, Mechanics' Phalanx, Capt. O. M. Pratt.
Company N, Welch Guards, Capt. Charles Conners.
Salem Cadet Band.
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Capt. Henry E. Smith,
Infantry Wing.
Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London,
Major Alfred Durrant in command.
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Artillery Wing.
Carriages containing Mayor Palmer of Lowell, Mayor O'Brien of Boston, members of the Lowell city government and of the committee of citizens.

It was a gala day in Lowell, the only drawback being the intense heat, not a breath of air stirring to relieve it. The police arrangements were perfect. Long before the procession passed, the streets were filled with enthusiastic crowds, which gave generous applause to the visitors. Flags floated over public and private buildings, many of which were decorated with bunting. The mills extended the time allowed the operatives for dinner to enable them to witness the march. As the procession passed St. Anne's Episcopal Church,

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the chimes in the tower sent out a greeting, while in fro the Green School-house the High School Cadets were drawn u exchanged salutes with the visitors.

The route was through Pawtucket, Merrimac, Central, Churc Andover streets to Park Garden, the English visitors reviewin procession at the corner of Andover and Nesmith streets.

From Park Garden they were taken in carriages to several c largest mills, the carpet factory, and other places of interest, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the escort r partaking of refreshments provided by the city on the grounds.

The march being resumed, the Ancient and Honorable Ar Company proceeded to Urban Hall, and the escort and other mi guests to Mechanics' Hall, where the English visitors held a bri formal reception and rested preparatory to the dinner in Hunti Hall.

Huntington Hall had been handsomely decorated for the occ Red, white, and blue streamers stretched from the centre of the ing to the sides of the hall, which were festooned with bunting. front of the semicircular gallery was draped with white lace, and directly opposite the platform, was placed a figure of the Godd Liberty and the word "Welcome" in letters of gold between A can and British flags. On each side of the stage were groups of and coats of arms.

The menu of the dinner was as follows. On the first page inscribed: —

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER

GIVEN BY THE CITY OF LOWELL TO THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MA CHUSETTS.

AND

THEIR ENGLISH GUESTS.

This was faced with white satin, on which was engraved a pi of the Continental Volunteer of a century since and of the c Lowell of to-day. The list of viands was as follows: —

Bouillon.
Salmon with Peas.
Boned Turkey.
Fillet of Beef, Currant Jelly.
Potato à la Neige.
Lobster Croquettes. Chicken Croquettes.
Lobster Salad.
Sandwiches. Rolls.
Strawberries.
Ices. Frozen Pudding.
Cake.
Fruit. Cheese.
Coffee.

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e Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the escort and citizen guests being seated, the Delegation of the Honourable ery Company under charge of Mayor Palmer, members of the ll city government and prominent citizens entered the hall, and received by the whole company rising and cheering, ladies who been admitted to the galleries joining in the welcome.

yor Palmer presided at the main table, and on either side of him Major Durrant, Mayor O'Brien, Commander Smith, Adjt.-Gen. n, and Cols. Rockwell, Sampson, and Menard, of Governor 's Staff, Hon. Francis Jewett, Hon. Geo. F. Richardson, Col. y Walker, Hon. George A. Marden, Rev. Dr. A. St. John Chambré, W. F. Salmon, Hon. F. T. Greenhalge, Hon. S. P. Hadley, Hon. Stott, Col. C. A. R. Dimon, Mr. S. W. Stevens, and Mr. A. S. . An hour having been devoted to dining, Mayor Palmer opened fter-dinner exercises by asking the Rev. Dr. Chambré to say , which he did in these words: —

st merciful and gracious God, whose loving kindnesses and tender mercies und about all Thy people by land and by sea, and who hast promised that wilt never leave us and never forsake us, command Thy blessing to rest his assembly. Be gracious unto those whom we honor this day. Be gra- unto this city and its government and unto this great land. Sanctify unto se bounties of Thy Providence and abundantly sanctify all our lives unto ervice, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

yor Palmer, who was received with round after round of cheers, said: —

nbers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts and Honourable Artillery Company of London, Gentlemen, — In coming here to- ou have done honor to the city of Lowell and gratified her people. It is a e pleasure for me to extend to you all a cordial welcome in behalf of the We hope that in the short hours you have spent among us you have ob- some idea of the Spindle City, the Manchester of America. I certainly not overwhelm you with statistics about our mills, our water-power, or our ives. You have seen for yourselves that ours is a thriving and prosperous ngaged in a great variety of industries, and doing its best to live up to its , "Art is the handmaid of human good." Compared with cities of the Old l, nay, compared with the two or three centuries of your own existence as an ndent organization, Lowell, with her sixty years behind her, is young, ex- ly young, so young, indeed, that she has not half done growing, provided properly protected, of course. But she is active, enterprising, and indus- , a typical American manufacturing city, and this constituted her special to the honor of your visit. Gentlemen, renewing the assurance of the re your visit gives us, I once more bid you welcome. I now have the honor roducing, as toast-master of this occasion, Mr. Solon W. Stevens. [*Renewed use.*]

MR. SOLON W. STEVENS.

Mayor and Gentlemen, — To me has been assigned the simple and brief of giving direction to your thought during the interval which remains. the pleasant word which has been expressed by His Honor the Mayor, no

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superfluous utterance of mine shall detain you from listening to the distinguished gentlemen, who, with the characteristic promptness of disciplined soldiers, will answer to the summons of the presiding officer in command. Splendid memories cluster around a scene like this, and I am to act as the herald who shall announce the subjects to which eloquent lips shall give a response. The first sentiment to which your attention is respectfully invited is as follows: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Typical of the force which rests behind the government of a people brave and free, venerable with traditions and honors which to-day measure two and a half centuries of time, may the prestige of the past be a prophetic symbol of continuous prosperity for countless future years.

THE PRESIDENT. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you Capt. Henry E. Smith of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Prolonged applause, followed by three cheers for Capt. Smith.*]

COMMANDER SMITH.

Mr. Mayor, Members of the City Government, and Gentlemen of Lowell, — No words of mine can sufficiently attest the grateful sentiments of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the generous hospitality extended by you to the company and its honored guests. We come to you Ancient but not infirm, as we have given you evidence in our march about your streets to-day, bearing the weight of two hundred and fifty years, yet able to partake even of the unmeasured bounty of that famous religious organization with whom we have spent the mid-day hours, and to enjoy the lavish welcome officially extended on behalf of the city government and people of Lowell.

With us to-day we bring as guests members of that distinguished body, the oldest military organization upon the globe, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who have honored us with their presence and assistance in celebrating our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. They have visited that mighty cataract whose waters are drained from half a continent; they have been to the nation's capital and witnessed the sadly sweet ceremonies with which upon Memorial Day the loyal people of our land honor their patriotic dead; they have stood upon that greatest battle-field in the world's history, where the swift, surging tide of rebellion was met and swept back by freedom's host, to rise no more; they have partaken of the hospitality of the capital of our Commonwealth; they have stood within the Old Cradle of Liberty and there witnessed the unique ceremonies of an Ancients' election day. We could not permit them to return without inspecting one of our hives of industry. We thank you heartily for the opportunity of coming to the chief city of textile manufactures upon this continent, and are doubly grateful for the kindness which has given us so cordial and generous a welcome.

I am sure that our guests will join with the Ancients, one and all, in repeating our thanks for your warm reception and for our delightful visit. Again, sir, I thank you.

Second regular toast —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London, — Gladly we welcome these distinguished representatives from Albion's "sceptred isle," and unite with them in paying tribute to that august woman whose long and brilliant reign shall make

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"Children of our children say,
Her court was pure, her life serene;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as mother, wife, and Queen."

[*Great applause and hearty cheers, the entire company rising.*]

THE PRESIDENT. — It is my pleasure to call upon Major Durrant of the Honourable Artillery of London. [*Great applause, followed by rousing cheers.*]

MAJOR DURRANT.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — I cannot adequately express to you my sense of gratitude for the kind and noble reception you have given to this body from London. Believe me, Mr. Mayor, when I tell you that we entertain the very greatest regard and the greatest admiration for your loyal and ancient city of Lowell. The longer we are here the more we seem to love and appreciate the American people. Some of our friends in Boston are very familiar to us, and with the others, somehow or other, we seem to get on remarkably well. I only hope that they will not think that we have encroached too much upon their time and their kindness in gratefully accepting all they have done for us. There is an old saying, "There 's no place like home," but I am inclined to think a great many of us will say when we get home, "There 's no place like America."

Some of us, who, like myself, happen to be engaged in commercial pursuits, have long heard of this great and distinguished city of Lowell. We often come into friendly rivalry, and I hope it will always be friendly rivalry, because, after all, I believe there is room for all of good deeds and of noble aspirations for both countries. We have certainly seen and heard and learned much from our visit here to-day. I have frequently been to Manchester and I have been over a great many Manchester manufactories, but at the same time I am bound to say that I have seen various things here to-day that I have not seen in Manchester. I think this has been the case not only in Lowell but during our entire visit to this country. We have seen much in this country that we can take away with us, with, I may say, a most friendly and kindly interest; and I hope that, old as we are as a nation, we are not too old to learn from our younger child.

I hardly know, sir, how to speak to you on this occasion, because I feel that you have gone far beyond anything that we could have expected in entertaining us in the noble manner that you have done to day. I can quite understand our friends in Boston having given us such a good reception as they did on Monday, although that far exceeded anything that we could have anticipated. But we had not, before our visit here to-day, a claim upon the ancient city of Lowell. I feel sure, however, that we have now a claim that we shall never forget, a claim of gratitude for your kindness to us, and I assure you it will long remain in the memory of every member of our delegation. I thank you, sir, most sincerely, from the bottom of my heart, for all your kindness to us.

Third regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — Never more prosperous than to-day, holding her emblematic sword simply for protection and peace. Although the Puritan who founded the State is gone, may Puritan principles and intelligence remain.

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THE PRESIDENT. — I shall call upon the Adjutant-General of the State, Major-General Dalton. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers.*]

ADJUTANT-GENERAL DALTON.

Mr. Mayor, fellow-citizens of Lowell, fellow-soldiers of Massachusetts, and my heart prompts me to say, with extended hands, brothers and fellow-soldiers of old England, — I first desire to express the regrets of His Excellency at his inability to be present on account of the press of public duties. You, sir, have asked me to respond to the grand old Bay State. I am not equal to it, I will not attempt it. Her history is written so plainly and in such golden letters that he who runs may read. And, Mr. Mayor, the grand old city of Lowell forms no mean part of that history of our State. I will not weary you with the history from the old colonial times to now, of the hardships, struggles, and wars, but will simply say that to-day we are a happy, prosperous, united country, and that Massachusetts joins hands with Lowell in extending to these boys here a hearty welcome, with a warm heart.

I will not detain you, as time is short. I can only say to these gentlemen that I have been associated with them but a few days, but I feel that they all belong to our family, and our family is Massachusetts and the United States. When they return to England, may they carry with them as kind a remembrance of us as they will leave behind of themselves with us. I thank you, sir, for calling upon me.

Fourth regular toast —

The City of Boston, — Distinguished among the great cities of the land for its culture and enterprise and for its institutions of learning and charity, as Boston is, we are identified in its progress and prosperity, and are glad to renew our allegiance to the preservation of its name and fame.

THE PRESIDENT. — Gentlemen, it is seldom that the Mayor of the city of Boston has graced a table on social occasions in this city, and it is with pleasure that I introduce to you now His Honor Mayor Hugh O'Brien. [*Applause, and cheers for Mayor O'Brien.*]

MAYOR O'BRIEN.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — It is very gratifying to the Mayor of Boston, the great commercial city of New England, to know that she stands high in the estimation of the city of Lowell, the great manufacturing centre of New England, — I might say the great manufacturing centre of the country. Boston and other commercial cities are largely indebted for their wealth and prosperity to the city of Lowell. The city of Lowell is our workshop. Our large warehouses are filled with your productions; their attractiveness gives life and spirit to our trade, and we are both prospering equally and will long continue to prosper.

It is forty years, Mr. Mayor, since I had the pleasure of visiting your city of Lowell. I have been surprised at its marvellous growth and beauty. The suburbs of Lowell that His Honor the Mayor has driven me through to-day are equal in beauty, I think, to the suburbs of Boston. You are not only building up a great manufacturing city, but you are building up a beautiful city. It is very pleasant, in riding through the streets, to see the magnificent elms that line

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street in the city. They say that New Haven is the Elm City of the ry. I believe that Lowell is in reality the Elm City of the country. I will stain you, gentlemen, with any lengthy remarks, but I hope that in forty from this time, when I next visit the city of Lowell, she will have con- d to grow and prosper as she has during the past forty years.

fth regular toast —

Honored Veteran, — Faithful in public service, glorious in arms, and elo- in speech, most cordially we greet him to-day in the city which was once ome.

IE PRESIDENT. — I have the pleasure of introducing to you Gen. aniel Prentiss Banks. [*Prolonged cheering.*]

MAJOR-GEN. N. P. BANKS.

President and Fellow-Citizens, — I thank you cordially for the kind greet- ith which you have welcomed the announcement made by the toast-master. in my youth a visitor and later a resident in this city, and I look back to experiences in my life as among the happiest and most important that occurred to me. It is a little longer ago since I was first here than was that ry visit that his Honor the Mayor paid. I think it is sixty-eight years, no, not be as much as that, sixty-two years ago, that I was in the city of ll, making my home with some of the relatives of my mother's family. had moved from the town of Waltham, where I was born, to this city and engaged then in a very small community, in what was called and better n as the Swamp Lots than any other part of the territory which afterwards alled the City of Lowell. Later I took a part in the manufacturing busi- and always flattered myself that it was in a great degree owing to my try and skill that the city has grown so wealthy and prosperous. If I have a mistake in that, I hope you will allow me, at least while I occupy this to flatter myself that there is some foundation for the assumption on my

there is something to be said of Lowell besides that which appertains to myself or to any other one of its people, earlier or later. There was a of Boston who had much to do with the creation of this original seat of the facturing industry of the United States. That was Francis Cabot Lowell, an whom I have often said and believed with great truth, was the ablest hat the United States has produced, disconnected with the public offices of untry. He was not altogether a fortunate man. He had the misfortune at ne to be a prisoner on board the Dartmoor prison ship, and as he walked cks of that prison ship night and day, he asked himself what it was that to England the power to control the governments of the world, to remain ne undisputed mistress of the sea and to roll her armies with prompt- vith skill, with power and with success, in whatever direction she chose. d to himself that it was the manufacturing industry of that British Empire. termined then, when not more than thirty or thirty-two years of age, an l, a prisoner, with no security whatever of leaving the Dartmoor prison e determined that when he regained his liberty he would undertake to sh the manufacturing industry of the United States. He came to the city, t is now the city of my birth, the city of Waltham, and there established mill, in which was made the first experiment in this country for manu- ng successes with such skill and with such advantages that in 1816 they

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believed that they were able to occupy a larger theatre than they had entered upon, and purchased the water power of what is now the city of Lowell, and planted their industry here. It was the flag of Great Britain on the sea that prompted them and inspired them to do that work. It was the power that she had herself achieved over the governments of other parts of the world, on the sea as well as on the land, and the wealth that she acquired by the success of her manufacturing industry, that Mr. Lowell emulated.

There was a young man in the State of South Carolina who himself had ambition in that way, but not exactly in the same direction as Mr. Lowell. The man of South Carolina that I speak of was John Colville Calhoun, well known in the history of this country. Calhoun was interested in cotton. He knew that his own State could produce the finest cotton in the world, but there was no market for it, there was no use for it, there was no price for it, there was no motive for its cultivation, its production, or its marketing. His great object, therefore, was to create some process by which cotton could be grown more freely and introduced into the industries of the country. He became acquainted with Mr. Francis Cabot Lowell, and they sat down in the city of Washington, in the winter of 1816, and established a rate of duty, of protection for cotton manufacture which Mr. Lowell was enabled, from his experience in the manufacture of cotton, to say would secure the success of that manufacture and would give a market for the cotton which the Southern States then hoped to produce and to supply. From this combination of the two men, neither of them known to the world, neither of them a man of property, neither of them a man of experience, but having just the knowledge which each had discovered from the place where he had lived, of the peculiar advantages of that particular place, and what might be produced if they could verify and extend their expectations and conclusions in enlarging this business, the cotton manufactures of this country sprang.

The tariff of 1816 was a proposition of very great simplicity. It was a proposition to establish in the legislation of the country this condition: that every yard of cotton cloth imported from England, that cost less than six cents a yard, should be estimated and valued at six cents a yard and taxed accordingly in the rate of duties that it paid. That was all of the arbitrary system they had proposed, and the adoption of that single proposition gave success to the manufacturing industries of Waltham in the first instance, and afterwards of this city until it has reached what you see in Lowell to-day. When I was here in 1826, there was nothing of the city or town of Lowell but the Swamp Lots. Everywhere else there was nothing but farming fields, not greatly cultivated, and some fruit gardens, which my friends knew perfectly well all about and used to visit at night or day, generally in the night, I believe, but not for their own benefit or for the harm of anybody else. The success of the city of Lowell in this culture, this manufacturing, gave an impetus to the iron product, to the development of our minerals, to the growth of wool and of woollen manufactures, until, after this period of forty, fifty, or sixty years, more or less, the product of the manufacturing industry of the United States last year, 1887, taking the raw materials used, the wages paid, and the value of the manufactured product, amounted to ten billions a year. It is increasing at the rate of five hundred million dollars or one billion dollars every year, so that there can be no interruption in the prosperity of the industries of this country, in manufactures and in trade. For the next year, 1889, the manufacturing industry of the United States will not be less than eleven or twelve billions of dollars. Now, gentlemen, as you have originated and created this industry, because it is indisputable that it came from the city of Lowell, it is for you to say whether it is worth while to maintain it

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and to increase it, if possible, and to extend the benefits which you have derived from it to other parts of the country, where it is less known and where less advantages have occurred. I do not know that there is, in the history of the world, another instance where, in this period of time, as the result of the labors of two such men as I have described to you, Mr. Lowell and Mr. Calhoun, any such result, applicable to the benefit of the race to which we belong, or so beneficial to this country and other countries of the world, has been obtained. For this we are indebted to the power represented by our guests here, the mighty power which then controlled the government of the world, on the sea and on the land.

Mr. President and gentlemen, I do not know that it is worth while for me to say anything more than what I have said. The single fact that I have stated is all that possibly could have been expected from the greatest possible precocity, the greatest possible success of our people in the industries of the world. But we have one other consideration which is of advantage to us, that while we have been engaged in the production of this vast industrial product, doing injury and harm to no being on the face of the earth, but benefiting everybody and everything here and elsewhere, we have the testimony, not of our own people only, but of the best-instructed men of the world elsewhere, as to the fortunate condition of our operatives. I name, for instance, Mr. Mulhall, the author of some statistical works more important, more extended, more valuable and more reliable than any that have been published within our time, who, in one of the two, I do not remember the title of the particular work to which I refer, though it was not that which he called "The Balance Sheet of the World," but one upon the same subject, declared, in the words that I use, that "the operatives of the city of Lowell are the best fed, the best clothed, the best instructed, the best governed, and the happiest laboring people that live on the face of the earth." I am sure from what I have seen that there are none that surpass them in all these respects, in our own country or in such other countries as I have seen. While I read in the paper occasionally that there are persons, not here but away, who say that the operatives of manufacturing industries in other countries are happier or better or as happy and as well cared for as our own people, I am perfectly sure that if they were this day, or any day, to inspect for themselves, they would confirm the declaration of Mr. Mulhall in his work to which I have referred.

This day and the exercises in which we have been engaged are not at all favorable to speaking upon this or any other question, but I thank you for the opportunity of saying a few words. I have enjoyed myself to-day very much. I liked our visit to the Martin Luther Club. Their form of worship pleased me very much indeed. I was a great deal afraid for some time that they would baptize us before they got through, but we improved by their form of worship, enjoyed it very much and escaped their baptism, for which I am sure our friends who are strangers here, as well as my own associates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, will be devoutly thankful.

THE PRESIDENT. — Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery and of the Honourable Artillery of London, it seems that the impression made upon our people is so deep and so cordial that an invitation has been extended to you by the Second Corps of Cadets to remain this evening and pass the night in dancing. Gentlemen, you are all cordially invited, and we hope some of you will remain over.

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Sixth regular toast —

The Second Corps of Cadets, — An ideal type of citizen, soldierly, loyal, disciplined, and brave, and entitled to especial esteem on the part of our citizens because of its military guardianship of a detachment of Lowell's brightest youth.

THE PRESIDENT. — I call upon Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Dalton, of the Second Corps of Cadets. [*Great applause.*]

LIEUT.-COL. DALTON.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, — Certainly you can expect no word from me at this time, after the very pleasant word that has been said and the eloquent remarks to which you have listened, other than to gratefully and most sincerely acknowledge the courtesy of Lowell and the kindly sentiment expressed in the toast for the organization that I have the honor to command. If what we have done to-day, in forming a part of the escort to the procession and joining in the reception to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its very honorable guests from across the sea, has been of any service whatever, we feel amply compensated for coming here from our little city by the sea. I feel that we have been honored by being permitted to join in the escort, and we are only too anxious to have done some little service for this city which has so recently contributed so many excellent young men to our ranks as this has. I thank you, kindly.

Seventh regular toast —

The Press, — The foe of corruption and deceit, the friend of virtue and honor, ancient and honorable in its career, and an artillery of invincible power.

THE PRESIDENT. — I call upon Hon. George A. Marden. [*Cheers and applause.*]

HON. GEORGE A. MARDEN.

I am very much obliged to the toast-master for the pleasant way in which he has referred to the press, not only pleasant but also true. That is the beauty of it. You talk about your Ancient and Honorable Artillery, even of London, which is not yet four hundred years old, but that is a mere chicken compared with the press. Why, we date back to the Garden of Eden. One of the individuals who has been connected with the press ever since got an exclusive interview with all the occupants of that garden and published it to all the world. When you go down through the subsequent ages, you find traces of the press all the way. "Of making many books there is no end," said an old gentleman once. Books are now made by the press; I suppose they were then. Zaccheus, you know, went out to see his Lord, and had to climb a tree in order to see him, because of the press.

The duties of the press in connection with a celebration of this kind are to make some men famous, if they can; to make events famous, whether they can or not.

I enjoy exceedingly this visit of our British cousins. They have seen America under happy auspices. It was well for them to go to Boston to start with. Why, look at the Mayor of Boston. He's a great man. I know it, because I

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heard two women talking about him the other day. One of them said, "You know Mayor O'Brien is a great man. Why, his name is 'Huge' O'Brien," she said. Now, it is not everybody that gets a chance at Boston as our British cousins have. It is worth while to go to the Hub of the Universe once in one's life, and when one gets not only the Hub but all the felloes around it, fellows like "Bob" Dalton and Horace Rockwell, he is enjoying something he never can hope to enjoy again in all his life. Boston! There is nothing like Boston, unless it is Lowell. You know the woman who went to the spirit land and sent back a communication, was asked what sort of a place heaven was, and she said, "It's delightful, it's beautiful, it's delicious, but then it's not Boston." She must have been the wife of the man who died, who, when she went to get a tombstone for him, asked the gravestone man what she had better put on for an inscription. "Well," said he, "you can put on that he has gone to a better land." "No," she said, with cold dignity, "you forget that he lived in Boston." And then, when you have got through with Boston, to come up here and be entertained by the Martin Luthers! Why, Gen. Banks has just hinted at something that occurred upon Tyng's Island. One of my young friends, who has a pious mother, joined the Martin Luthers one day, and she said she was glad that Billy had joined so good an organization. It certainly is worth while to come to Lowell and to learn how the aborigines were treated some two hundred and fifty years ago. I know that John Eliot baptized some of them. Whether it was the baptism that Gen. Banks was to have been baptized of to-day, I don't know, but I do know that whoever subjects himself to the baptism of the Martin Luthers gets an exceedingly cordial reception.

Now we have the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston here, I won't say anything of them. They were here once before, some eleven years ago, and if there is any event in the history of the city of Lowell that is remembered, it is that visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. But here in town to-day we have our friends from London. Why, for ten centuries we have learned from Great Britain about all we ever knew, in one way or another, and when she sends over here a score of such fellows as these, we can begin to understand how it was that Wellington whipped at Waterloo. "It's so English, you know." I confess I had not much idea of what a real Englishman was before. I suspect, however, that they scratched the city of London all over and raked out the twenty handsomest fellows they had. If that is the fact, we thank them for the courtesy. If, however, they are only the average Englishmen, we take off our hats and say to them, "We don't care to pick any quarrel with you about fish at present." We have had you here for a short time in this little cotton-spinning city of ours. We have tried to do our best. If you go away from here with as pleasant impressions of us as we have of you, there cannot be anything too good for you to say of us when you get home.

Eighth regular toast —

Our Corporations, — Interwoven with the industry and growth of our city, they are gratefully remembered as nurseries of industry and promoters of prosperity, while their products are recognized in every land and their value is acknowledged in every clime.

THE PRESIDENT. — I shall call upon the Hon. Charles A. Stott. [*Cheers.*]

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HON. CHARLES A. STOTT.

Mr. Mayor, — We read that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and certainly upon this occasion we fully realize the truth of it, for we have an opportunity of receiving and welcoming not only our friends from Boston but their guests, the representatives of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. And I could not but feel, while the Major was speaking for the London Artillery, of the difference which existed between to-day and more than two hundred and fifty years ago; of the difference between their reception in this country to-day and the reception that awaited those other representatives who landed at Plymouth Rock. They came here to found a Commonwealth whose chief corner-stone was loyalty to God and the equality of man; you have come here, my friends, under very different auspices; you come here to see a country thriving and prosperous from one end to the other. In going about our country you must have observed the energy, the thrift and the enterprise of our people. In coming here to-day we show you a busy city, founded and established a little over sixty years ago. As Gen. Banks has said, it was then only farming land and there was nothing here, but since that time we have built up what you have seen to-day. We are pleased to have an opportunity of showing you the beauties of our city and having you inspect some of our thriving industries. The beautiful river which afforded you safe conveyance from that famous retreat of the Luthers sets in motion every morning more than eight hundred thousand cotton spindles, together with a woollen machinery of more than twenty-three thousand looms that are clacking together. We are weaving out every week more than five million yards of cotton cloth, enough to extend from New York to Liverpool. Think, my friends, of the amount of production. Together, as New-Englanders, in what we call corporations, but you know as joint stock companies, we have fourteen millions of capital engaged in the cotton manufacture. We have five millions engaged in the woollen industry and the iron industry, together with all the varied industries that make up a busy people, and we are a busy people. It seems sometimes as if we partook of the very nature and motion of our ceaseless machinery. But we are glad and grateful for an opportunity to stop awhile, to turn aside for a few moments from the busy cares of life, to join with you, Mr. Mayor, in welcoming, on behalf of the people of Lowell, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, and their guests, the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

I feel especially proud in standing here to-day responding to this sentiment, representing in some measure the industrial and the commercial industries of our city. I am proud to stand here in your presence, gentlemen of the London Artillery, for my father came from your land and in my veins flows your blood. I feel especially gratified when I look into the faces of these gentlemen from London, when I remember that our soldier President was received in that metropolis with open arms and the freedom of that great metropolis was accorded to him, and when I remember that later, when he had rendered up his accounts, your great Queen sent beneath the ocean those words of sympathy and condolence to Mrs. Grant. We felt then that indeed in all our veins flowed the blood of Englishmen, that we were brothers, and could not be separated by any sort of trouble which might arise hereafter. We revered and honored our President in life; we honor and revere his memory in death.

My friends, the people whom you have seen to-day are firm believers in that system of protection which protects the industries of our country from goods that are manufactured on the other side, but I may say truthfully and sincerely and happily that we know of no *ad valorem* or specific duties upon genuine hospitality and good fellowship.

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Ninth regular toast —

The City of Lowell, — The cosmopolitan home of a busy, loyal, and thrifty people, happy to-day in endeavoring to entertain worthily their honored guests.

THE PRESIDENT. — I have the honor to introduce to you the Hon. Frederick T. Greenhalge, of Lowell. [*Great applause.*]

HON. FREDERICK T. GREENHALGE.

Mr. Mayor, Citizens and Soldiers of London, Boston, Lowell, and everywhere else, —I am told that you only have about five minutes to remain, and that whatever I have to say must be compressed into that compass. I have been studying the encyclopædia to-day, and I find that England is the larger part of one of the British Isles, which, for your further information I will add, lie off the western coast of Europe. These things might be forgotten. Charles Lamb said, "You remember France," and some people had forgotten France. Now, England is a land which has been visited chiefly by conquests. Everything dates from the Conquest, and the only difficulty is to know what particular conquest is referred to. In the beginning Brian Boru conquered England at the battle of Clontarf. It is denied by some historians, but it is asserted by others to be true. Then came the conquest by Julius Cæsar, and then the conquest by Hengist and Horsa, at which conquest some members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston were present. Then came the conquest by William the Norman, a Frenchman, fifteen thousand of whose descendants now dwell with us in the city of Lowell. And, friends, a dreadful humiliation occurred for England. William, called the Third, after having, at the head of the Dutch, captured Holland, invaded England and captured her throne. Worse than that, there was a remarkable invasion and a most bloody battle fought, the battle of Dorking, at which the Honourable Artillery Company of London performed prodigies of valor. They were cut off to a man, and I suspect these gentlemen are imposters. And in spite of the brilliant naval manœuvres of Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B. the conquest of England was practically accomplished. What there was left was reserved for the shameful record of last year, when a mere handful of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston took by storm the proud metropolis of Great Britain and Ireland. Can there be a blacker depth of humiliation than that?

You are here now, I don't know whether as prisoners or as invaders, but you come under a different guise than you did about a century ago. Then your coming was heralded by the wild gallop of Paul Revere's horse in the dead of night, and carnage and distress followed in your path. To-day you come heralded by a roar of acclamation and fraternal greeting that resounds from one end of the continent to the other and drowns the noise of the Atlantic and the Pacific surge. Even Lowell, hard-working Lowell, stops for a moment and rests upon its strong right arm, child of toil as Lowell is, and bids you partake of its hospitality by the banks of the beautiful Merrimack. On this day not only "Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter, shall, in our flowing cups, be freshly remembered," but we shall remember those soldiers of constitutional freedom, Hampden, Pym, Chatham and Fox, Gladstone and Beaconsfield. We ask you to extend the meed of your sympathy to the men who have done and taken up the work which was done on bloody battle-fields. My friends, the city of Lowell is a city of workers. We have to support not only ourselves, but, as His Honor, the truthful Mayor of Boston — and it is not always we can get a Mayor who is truthful — has said, "We

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have to support Boston." You have seen to-day in our mills, in our machine shops, where the money is made out of which we make such a grand demonstration as was made the other day in Boston. Then you may say, "Why do you support Boston?" Why, one of your countrymen, John Ruskin, a very respectable man, says that we are deficient in cathedrals and that we have not any ruins. To the charge of the lack of cathedrals we plead guilty, but when you talk about ruins, when you get back to England ask Ruskin what he has to say of the city of Boston, ask him what he has to say of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, after it has had a close engagement with this small detachment of emaciated Englishmen. However, the hour has struck, and I bid you good by and God-speed.

The gathering then broke up, and the entertainment by the citizens of Lowell was at an end. There was just time to re-assume arms and accoutrements and to board the special train which left the adjoining station at 5.44 P. M. Boston was reached an hour later. The members of the Honourable Artillery Company were driven from the depot to the Victoria in tally-ho coaches. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company marched by the shortest route to its Armory at Faneuil Hall, where, preparatory to being dismissed, Commander Smith made a short speech of thanks and congratulations. He said: —

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I don't propose to make any speech to-night, but for one moment I want to thank you heartily for the kind, generous, soldierly, and gentlemanly support which you have given me since I was made Commander of this old corps. I thank both officers and men for the support that they have given me. With this parade to-day ends, so far as the Company is concerned, the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Gentlemen, I thank you.

Three hearty cheers for Commander Smith were given, and then Major George S Merrill moved that the thanks of the Company be returned to the preacher of the anniversary sermon, and that a copy of the sermon be requested for publication with the proceedings of the year.

The motion was adopted unanimously.

Lieut. George H. Allen. — I desire to say in presence of the gentlemen here that the medal, not the badge but the medal, which has been struck in recognition of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of this Company will be ready for delivery on Monday afternoon next. I shall be very glad to have as many as possible of the gentlemen connected with the Company who were actually upon duty upon anniversary day, present themselves at my office here from half past two until six o'clock on that day, when I shall be ready to deliver the medals. I wish to state that none are entitled to medals except those who participated in the festivities of the occasion of anniversary day, and that, according to the arrangement that has been made, no gentlemen is entitled to more than one.

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LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEN TAKING PART IN THE EXCURSION TO LOWELL, JUNE 6, 1888.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Captain.*
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, *Armorer and Quartermaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. ALFRED S. DINSMORE, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Chief of Staff. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Past Commander.*
Past Commanders. — Capt. James A. Fox, Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Capt. John L. Stevenson, Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Col. Henry Walker.
Major E. F. Trow, Amoskeag Veterans.
Lieut. Edward E. Allen, *Chairman*, and Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, and Sergt. Amasa Bailey, of the Committee of Arrangements; Sergt. Charles J. Hayden, Finance Committee; Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, *Past Chaplain.*

DETAILS.

Personal Escort to the English Guests.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom.
Major James P. Frost. Capt. Charles W. Stevens.

Guides.

Right General Guide. E. B. Wadsworth.
Left General Guide. Emmons R. Ellis.

Markers.

Henry F. Wade. Edwin Warner.

Band Guide.

Frederick I. Clayton.

Color Bearers.

National Color Bearer. William F. Bacon.
State Color Bearer. Joseph H. Baguley.

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VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

John Thomas.
Lyman S. Hapgood.
Charles Jarvis.
David W. Lewis.
E. Wilbur Brown.
Daniel L. Ware.
Edward N. Pickering.
George Going.
Fred Revere.
Charles R. Brown.
Dexter Pratt.
Thomas Restieaux.
Edward Coggins.
Joshua M. Cushing.
Charles G. Davis.
S. Vinton Stillings.
Eugene A. Holton.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

Edward B. Blasland, *Right Guide.*
Marshall Lincoln.
Fred W. Goodwin.
James B. Smith.
Henry G. Weston.
Raymond S. Byam.
Kendall H. Damon.
Geo. B. Spaulding, *Left Guide.*
Elmar A. Messinger.
John F. Banchor.
George E. Hall.
Henry D. Andrews.
George J. Raymond.
William B. Hathaway.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Sergeant.*

Isaac D. Dana, *Right Guide.*
Albert C. Betteley.
Wm. K. Millar.
Thomas H. Harding.
William H. Howe.
Jacob Bensemoil.
Joseph H. Brown.
Elias A. Hammond, *Left Guide.*
David O. Clark.
Lowell M. Maxham.
Fred. H. Adams.
George D. Russell.
E. Herbert Whitney.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Ferdinand M. Trifet, *Right Guide.*
Henry H. Litchfield.
Arthur Fuller.
William H. Ford.
William G. Whitney.
Marshall B. Stebbins.
Edwin R. Frost, *Left Guide.*
J. Frederick Sampson.
George M. Potter.
Charles W. Dyer.
Joseph L. R. Eaton.
Howard J. Byrne.
William G. Gwynne.

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FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

William J. Smith, *Right Guide.*	William H. Marsh, *Left Guide.*
Fred McDonald.	J. Max Raymond.
Winthrop Messinger.	William E. Jones.
George E. Cole.	William H. Russ.
Adoniram J. Hathaway.	Luther B. Lyman.
George T. Sears.	Isaac Kaffenburgh.
William M. Maynard.	Edward G. Tutein.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant.*

William F. Hall, *Right Guide.*	Albert E. DeRosay, *Left Guide.*
Henry A. Thorndike.	J. Henry Brown.
Charles W. Knapp.	William H. Mitchell.
Charles W. Parker.	Robert Burlen.
John S. Russell.	J. Chancellor Crafts.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Frank W. Dallinger, *Right Guide.*	John A. Hunnemann, *Left Guide.*
J. Henry Kelley.	Lyman Boynton.
Stephen H. Tarbell.	Albert F. Cooke.
Henry G. Jordan.	William W. Sias.
Frank F. Olney.	William P. Jones.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EMERY G. GROVER, *Sergeant.*

Wilber C. Babcock, *Right Guide.*	Frederic Mills, *Left Guide.*
Albert Webster.	Abijah Thompson.
George G. Stratton.	Joseph B. Hathaway.
Robert M. Cross.	James H. Harlow.
Henry M. Daggett, Jr.	William Tyner.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Francis W. Flitner, *Right Guide.*	Joseph A. Plumer, *Left Guide.*
Henry Q. Stimpson.	Stephen B. Clapp.
Charles H. Clark.	W. Lithgow Willey.
Frederick W. A. Bergengren.	J. Charles Smith.
Winslow B. Lucas.	Horace K. Osborne.

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THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

CHARLES H. GLOVER, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*
J. Herbert Bowen.
Robert S. Gray.
William A. Moody.
Charles W. Woodward.
E. Frank Lewis, *Left Guide.*
Joseph C. Weeks.
William H. Emerson.
Charles M. Pear.
John Albree.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE W. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

Daniel H. Lane, *Right Guide.*
William N. Mills.
William Lumb.
William L. Dolbeare.
Charles C. Dame.
Albert E. Lockhart, *Left Guide.*
Edward E. Burdon.
James W. Vose.
Thomas Emerson.
William Pratt.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

ASAHEL WHEELER, *Sergeant.*

Moses J. Grodjinski, *Right Guide.*
Waldo H. Stearns.
James L. Burditt.
Henry A. Marks.
Charles H. Mitchell.
Charles T. Hough.
Caleb Chase.
Anthony Cunio, *Left Guide.*
Antonio L. DeRibas.
Edward F. Smith.
Ferdinand F. Favor.
J. Alba Davis.
Henry H. Hale.
Albert H. Stearns.

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MASONIC GREETINGS. — CENTRAL CLUB RECEPTION. — STATE AND CITY COURTESIES. — BOSTON AND ITS SUBURBS.

THE members of the Masonic Fraternity in Boston did their full share toward entertaining their brethren from England. The first Masonic body to throw open its doors to them was the St. Andrew's Royal Arch Chapter. Its members met in full numbers, in pursuance of the following notice: —

ST. ANDREW'S ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER

RECEIVES WITH

FRATERNAL GREETINGS

Major DURRANT, P.·.Z.·., Capt. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS, P.·. Z.·.,
Mr. KIRKPATRICK, and Mr. PARSLOW,
Royal Arch Masons and Members of the Honourable Company of London,

AT ITS

One Thousand Four Hundred and Seventy-Third Convocation,
Boston, Massachusetts.

WARREN B. ELLIS,
M. E. H. P.

ALFRED F. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*

The reception took place in Egyptian Hall at the Masonic Temple. The English visitors were escorted to the hall by Companions John L. Stevenson, Albert A. Folsom, and Thomas J. Olys, where they were received with all honors by M. E. H. P. Warren B. Ellis. An exemplification of the work followed, and after the reading of a letter from Capt. Woolmer-Williams, who was too ill to be present, and a brief speech from Major Durrant, the visitors retired to attend a reception at the Central Club.

A Reception was given by the Central Club to the members of the Honourable Artillery Company and their chief entertainers. The reception room of the club-house was most tastefully decorated for the occasion, the walls being festooned with flags with the inscription, "1638 — A. & H. A. Co. — 1888" and "Welcome to our friends." The windows were heavily curtained with American and British flags, while choice flowers and potted plants were placed around in great profusion, filling the air with their fragrance.

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From 8 P. M. until 11 P. M., the club-house was thronged with guests prominent in military and civil life, over two hundred and fifty accepting the hospitality of the Club.

Among the guests were, besides the members of the Honourable Artillery Company, Governor Ames, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and other members of the Governor's staff, Mayor O'Brien, Major-Gen. N. P. Banks, Hon. A. A. Ranney, officers of the regular army and navy, the officers and members of the Anniversary Committee, and other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; commanding officers of brigades and regiments of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, with many of their field, line, and staff officers.

The guests were received by Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, President of the Club and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, after which an elegant supper was served. The Salem Cadet Band played most acceptably during the evening.

THURSDAY, June 7. — The day was devoted to making formal calls upon State and City officials, and in visiting places of note and viewing many objects of interest within the city. At about 10 A. M., Past Commander Stevens, Major Frost, Capt. Folsom, and Capt. Hichborn taking the English visitors in charge, escorted them to the State House, where were waiting their arrival Commander Smith, Col. Walker, and Lieuts. E. E. Allen and J. Fottler. As they entered the building, they were met by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Col. Rockwell of the Governor's Staff, who conducted them to the Executive Chamber, where Gov. Ames tendered them a cordial welcome to the Capitol of the State, in which Lieut.-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett, Hon. Henry B. Peirce, Secretary of State, and Hon. E. M. McPherson of the Governor's Council, as heartily joined. The visitors having been shown through the rooms of the Executive Council, and the Secretary of State's office, called on Hon. Alanson W. Beard, State Treasurer, and Hon. Charles R. Ladd, State Auditor. They were particularly interested in the Doric Hall, where hang the many flags, battle-scarred and torn, which were carried by the Massachusetts troops during the Civil War.

From the State House the party drove to the City Hall, and called upon Mayor Hugh O'Brien, who, after welcoming them to Boston, presented them to Hon. Charles H. Allen, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen, David F. Barry, President, and other members of the Common Council, and the heads of several of the City Departments. Under guidance of Fire Commissioners Fitch, Tobin and Murphy, and accompanied by Mayor O'Brien, the party visited the engine house on Fort Hill Square. Here Major Durrant rang in an alarm, and in less than five minutes five steam engines had arrived in the square and were playing. The workings of the telescope and Hayes truck and ladders, of the chemical engines and the water tower, were

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shown, as well as of the canvas chutes and life nets. At the house of the Protective Department an exhibition of quick hitching up was given, the time being less than four seconds from the sounding of the signal bell to the moment the horses were ready to start out with the wagons.

The stores of Messrs. Chase & Sanborn, where hot coffee was served, and that of R. H. White & Co., were then visited, after which the party lunched at the Hotel Vendome, by invitation of the Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Lunch being over, a part of the English visitors, under escort of the anniversary committee, took carriage for a drive through the suburbs, during which a call was made upon the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop at his residence in Brookline, he having invited the committee and its guests to an informal reception. It was Mr. Winthrop's ancestor who, as Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, signed the charter of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1638, while he himself has been a member of the organization since 1830, and held the office of First Lieutenant in 1833–1834. After passing a very pleasant hour, carriages were again taken, and the party returned to the Victoria Hotel. Those of the English visitors who did not participate in this drive, repaired, after the lunch, to the Central Club, where they were received by Lieuts. Sidney M. Hedges, Loren S. Dow, and Mr. Charles Kenny, and several other members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who had tendered to them a drive, and a dinner at the Country Club, Mr. Kenny courteously furnishing his tally-ho coach for the use of the party. A stop was made *en route* at the residence of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, where the party joined in the reception given by that gentleman, proceeding thence directly to the Country Club. Here, several hours were most delightfully spent and an elegantly appointed dinner was served, after which hosts and guests, at a late hour, returned to Boston.

The members of the delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who visited England in 1887 were most hospitably entertained by the members of the Fitzroy Lodge and Fitzroy Chapter of the Holy Royal Arch connected with the Honourable Artillery Company. Several of the English delegation belonged to that Lodge and Chapter, and the Columbian Lodge of F. and A. M. of Boston invited them to attend a regular communication on the evening of June 7, 1888. Invitations to be present were also extended to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who belonged to the Masonic Fraternity, to the most worthy Grand Master and officers of the Grand Lodge, to the Worshipful Masters' Association, and other past and presiding Masters.

Worshipful Master A. A. Hall presided, and was assisted in receiving the guests by a committee consisting of Wor. A. A. Folsom,

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Wor. George A. Gillette, Wor. W. M. Cameron, Wor. E. Bentley Young, and Wor. William J. Stevens, Past Masters; Bro. Frank H. Mudge and Bro. George H. Allen from the members, a large portion of whom belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Music was furnished by the Temple Quartette. The order of exercises was as follows: —

COLUMBIAN LODGE.

REGULAR COMMUNICATION, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1888.

ORDER OF MUSIC.

Reception of Guests.

1. ODE OF WELCOME.

Words by R. W. WM. T. R. MARVIN, and music by Bro. WM. H. GERRISH, specially composed for this occasion.

FROM THE EAST OF COLUMBIAN LODGE, A. F. & A. M.

BROTHER, — You are fraternally invited to attend a regular communication of Columbian Lodge, to be held on Thursday evening, June 7, 1888, at half-past seven o'clock, in the Masonic Temple, Boston, at which time the Lodge will confer the Master Mason's Degree, and a Deputation of the Masons of Fitzroy Lodge and Fitzroy Chapter of the Holy Royal Arch, connected with the Honourable Artillery Company of London, are expected to be present.

Please fill the blanks on the enclosed card with your name, Masonic rank and Lodge, and hand to Mr. Tyler. Owing to limited accommodations, the card, which must be presented for admission, is not transferable.

Fraternally,

ALBERT A. HALL,
Worshipful Master.

W. T. R. MARVIN, *Secretary.*

The sun, which is the glory and beauty of the day, rises in the east and sets in the west: Arts and Sciences, as well as Freemasonry, etc.

Upspringing from the rosy East,
Bright Phœbus drives his shining steeds:
And towards the crimson-clouded West,
Religion, Art, and Science leads.
So, like the sparkling god of day,
Her westward course Latomia fares,
And wandering on her pilgrim way,
The flaming torch of Friendship bears.

At length on Albion's shore she stood,
Watching "the Star of Empire" bright;
Then crossing the Atlantic flood,
New England hailed her altar-light.
We greet again, with hearts sincere,
Her sons from o'er old Ocean's tide;
Their crimson cross floats fair and clear
Columbia's glittering stars beside.

Where'er Apollo's car may roam,
On Britain's realm no sunsets glow;
'Neath Masonry's pure azure dome,
Our Orients bright no boundaries know.
Old England's red and Masons' blue
Unite to form a purple dye, —
Love's royal tint, whose pledges true
Shall bind our hearts in deathless tie.

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I.

INCIDENTAL MUSIC.

2. We welcome thee . . . . . *A. Neithardt*
3. Remember now thy Creator . . . . . *W. H. Gerrish*
4. Father, in Thy mysterious presence . . . . . *W. H. Gerrish*

II.

5. Still, still with Thee . . . . . *W. H. Gerrish*
6. The shadows of the evening hour . . . . . *W. H. Gerrish*
7. Hail, smiling morn! . . . . . *R. Spofforth*
8. Lift thine eyes . . . . . *Mendelssohn*
9. Let us meet upon the level, then . . . . . *W. H. Gerrish*
10. CLOSING. O summer night . . . . . *Dudley Buck*

A banquet formed a part of the proceedings, and the short speeches of welcome and responses which were made were full of the cordiality which had been so marked wherever the English visitors had been received during the earlier part of the week.

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RECEPTION BY THE FIRST REGIMENT OF LIGHT INFANTRY, PROVIDENCE, R. I., JUNE 8, 1888.

By invitation of the First Light Infantry and other citizens of Providence, the officers and anniversary committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London visited that city, going there by the Boston and Providence Railroad in two special cars attached to the 10 A. M. train, which was drawn by locomotive Robert Keayne, No. 1638, the name given it in honor of the first Commander of the Boston organization, and the number by a strange coincidence being the same as the year in which the Company was chartered. As they were whirled past Canton, they waved and shouted regards to Lieut. Jacob Silloway, an invalid member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who was seated in his garden surrounded by friends, watching the train as it sped by. The party included all the members of the English delegation, excepting Capt. Woolmer-Williams, who was ill and sent excuses, and Lieut. Evans, who left Boston the afternoon before for New York on his way to London, and Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, Commander Henry E. Smith, Major John McDonough, Lieut. Charles F. Munroe, Adjt. J. Payson Bradley, Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Col. Henry Walker, Major George S. Merrill, Capt. Charles W. Stevens, Capt. William H. Cundy, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Lieut.-Col. Edward B. Blasland, Major James P. Frost, Capts. George A. Keeler, Samuel Hichborn, Alfred N. Proctor and George E. Lovett, Lieuts. Jacob Fottler, Thomas Savage, Sidney M. Hedges, Edward E. Wells, George E. Hall, George H. Allen and E. H. Richards, Sergts. E. G. Scripture and E. Frank Lewis, and Messrs. A. Shuman and Homer Daggett, Jr., Col. William E. Clarke of the First Light Infantry Veteran Association of Providence, and Major E. F. Trow of the Amoskeag Veterans of New Hampshire.

The station at Providence was crowded when the train rolled in there at 11.05 A. M., and as the visitors left the cars they were received with hearty applause. Gen. E. H. Rhodes, commanding the brigade of Rhode Island Militia, who was accompanied by Capt. Fred. Burt, A. D. C., Adj. Gen. Elisha Dyer, Col. Henry F. Lippitt, of the Governor's Staff, Adj. James F. Phetteplace representing the First Light Infantry Regiment, and numerous civic officials, extended personal greetings to them and a welcome to the city. The visitors were escorted to the soldiers' monument, where the First Light Infantry,

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active and veteran, drawn up in line, saluted the visitors, the band playing "God Save the Queen" as they passed. The salute having been acknowledged, a column was formed as follows: —

Reeves' American Band.

Drum Corps.

Col. WILLIAM H. THORNTON,
Commanding the First Light Infantry Regiment.

STAFF.

First Light Infantry Veteran Association.
First Light Infantry, Company D, Capt. Draper.
First Light Infantry, Company A, Capt. Cook.
Adjt.-Gen. Elisha Dyer of Rhode Island.
Adjt.-Gen. Samuel Dalton of Massachusetts.
Delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.
Delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.
First Light Infantry Regiment, Company B, Capt. Rose.
First Light Infantry Regiment, Company C, Capt. Rendall.

It moved through Dorrance, Westminster, Canal, Steeple, and North Main streets, Market Square, and Westminster, Burrill, High, Broad, Weybosset and Dyer streets to the wharf of the Continental Steamboat Company, where the "City of Newport" was moored, gayly decorated with bunting, and displaying the stars and stripes, the cross of St. George and the Union Jack. There were many pleasant incidents during the march, and all along the route the spectators were numerous and enthusiastic in their welcome. As the column marched up Westminster Street, Professor A. A. Stanley played "Rule Britannia" on the Grace Church chimes, in compliment to the visitors from abroad. The establishment of J. Harry Welch, a member of the First Light Infantry veterans and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was handsomely decorated, displaying the American and British flags which the guests saluted. At the corner of Snow Street, the school battalion of Rice, Goffe and Smith's English and Classical School stood in line, two hundred strong, under the command of Major F. W. Matteson, and presented arms to the moving column. On Weybosset Street, the members of the Order of the Sons of St. George displayed their banner and flags from their lodge-room, and loudly applauded the visitors.

The wharf was reached about 12 o'clock, and a few minutes later the "City of Newport" steamed for the famous Narragansett Bay. Among its passengers were many guests who had not taken part in the street parade, and they included Gov. Royal C. Taft and his Staff, Ex-Gov. John W. Davis, Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Darling, Mayor Gilbert F. Robbins, of Providence, Brig.-Gen. Rhodes, Gen. Olney Arnold, of

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Pawtucket, Representative John C. Wyman, City Clerk H. V. A. Joslin, Ex-Mayor Hayward, President Dennis, of the Common Council, Prof. Alonzo Williams, Chief of Police Guild, Mr. L. H. Humphreys, Mr. Herbert W. Ladd, Mr. Henry C. Clarke, Mr. John Heathcote and Mr. John Shepard. During the trip, the American Band, stationed on the forward deck, gave a concert of national airs, and passing vessels gave a series of salutes to which responses were promptly made. In the good fellowship of the day and the admiration of the scenery on either side the forty minutes of the sail passed only too quickly.

The party landed at Bullock's Point at 12.45 P. M. Thence the hosts and guests marched to Crescent Park, where ranks were broken and a light lunch was served. The next hour or more was spent informally, in lounging in shady spots, in playing ball, or, as with the Englishmen, in watching the novel preparations for the clam-bake and becoming initiated into the mysteries of cooking clams, as they did afterwards into those of dissecting and eating them, both of which lessons appeared to be very agreeable to them, as well as to those present who were "to the manor born."

About 2 P. M., line was re-formed and all marched into the large dining-hall, where a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake, elaborate enough to be called a dinner, was served, as shown in part by the following

MENU.

Clam Chowder.

Boiled Salmon. Lobster Croquettes and Green Peas.

Eels Breaded, Tartar Sauce. Soft Shell Crabs.

Sliced Tomatoes. *Radishes.*

Cucumbers. *Rareripes.*

Baked Clams. Baked Tautog.

Indian Pudding, with Cream.

Strawberries and Cream.

Neapolitan Cream. Cake.

Roquefort Cheese. Crackers.

Black Coffee.

The card on which these details were printed was elaborate, and served as a pleasing souvenir of the occasion. It bore the dates of the organizations taking part in the excursion, "London, 1537; Boston, 1638; Providence, 1818"; and an engraving of King Crab's Triumphal March as portrayed in the following lines: —

"King Crab with all his henchmen comes
To greet his kindred dear;
And fishes all, both great and small,
Must leave the passage clear."

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At the tables, over which Col. William H. Thornton presided, the several organizations were intermingled and good fellowship reigned supreme. Near the Chairman were seated Gov. Taft, Ex-Gov. Davis, Mayor Robbins, Ex-Mayor Hayward, the Commanders of the visiting military, Adjt.-Gens. Dalton and Dyer, and other prominent gentlemen. Seats near the head of the table were also reserved for Col. R. H. I. Goddard, Col. Henry F. Lippitt, Lieut.-Col. Samuel T. Douglas, Mr. Herbert W. Ladd, Lieut. Hez. Martin, Lieut. William Ely, and Capt. Fred B. Burt, who, with Col. Thornton and Adjt.-Gen. Dyer, composed a committee of arrangements. When visitors and hosts were in place, cigars having been lighted, Col. Thornton said: —

Gentlemen and Comrades, — We bid you welcome to this institution of Rhode Island, a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake. We ask you to sit down and sample it, and later we will hear your judgment.

With appetites sharpened by the sea air, visitors and hosts entered upon a hearty discussion of the clams and the "extra fixings," only stopping for a few minutes, at Col. Thornton's suggestion, to allow the English guests to see the bake opened. Then, with every appearance of comfort and content, they drew their chairs away from the tables as Col. Thornton rapped for order. The cheers which greeted him having ceased, he spoke as follows: —

Comrades, — There is nothing that brings men closer together or does more to cement the ties of friendship than the proud privilege of wearing the uniform of their country, and commingling in happy fraternity on occasions like the present. Then they become brothers immediately. Gentlemen and comrades, to you who have come so far away from your homes to this our land, we bid you welcome. To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston we too bid welcome. You have come to-day upon the shores of Rhode Island to participate with us in an institution which, I think I have the right to say, dates back further than the records and charters of any organization which is represented here to-day. You have come here to participate in a Rhode Island clam-bake. When you sat down to this table I asked you to participate and I asked for your judgment. What is it? [*Cries of "Good."*] As I said before, I think the institution is older even than the charter of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, for when Roger Williams, he who was sent from Massachusetts to inaugurate the State of Rhode Island, came here, what did he receive? The first thing was a Rhode Island clam-bake. You have participated in the same, and I hope that when you return to your country you will carry back with you pleasant remembrances of what you have received.

I am not going to be long in this matter, for I am admonished that a sail down the bay is more to be desired than speech-making. Is that right? So, gentlemen, in the name of the First Light Infantry Regiment and of the citizens of Providence, I welcome you here at this time. Our Governor is with us and he will welcome you for our State. To make things short, I will close, and announce the first toast. It is this: —

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The President of the United States, — One whom we all love to honor, for in extolling him we feel that we honor ourselves.

I will call upon Gen. Olney Arnold to respond to this toast. [*Cheers and applause, the whole company rising.*]

GEN. OLNEY ARNOLD.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It is the unexpected that always happens. I had not the most distant idea, until a few moments ago, that I was expected to respond to any sentiment before this honorable body. I should, had I been notified, have considered it a great honor to be selected to respond to this sentiment or to any other, on such an occasion. But I have long ago made up my mind not to be surprised at anything. This generation in this country and the world, even, is one of great surprises. The magnetic telegraph that united two continents was, in its first days, a great surprise. The telephone of to-day is no surprise at all, and the phonograph and whatever may come afterwards to bring us into closer connection with the citizens of the great nation who are our guests to-day, will surprise us no more. Why, gentlemen, if you will allow me at this moment to speak of a citizen here, whom I suppose we shall hear from before we get through, I was not even surprised when John Wyman was elected to the Legislature the other day —

MR. WYMAN. — I was delighted.

GEN. ARNOLD. — But I want to say to you, gentlemen, in answer to what he has said, that I shall be surprised if he is ever re-elected. I recall at this moment a story which I heard the other day, which illustrates somewhat my position here. It was that of a man out in Kentucky, who had been nominated for a responsible position, and who was expected, before the election came off, to address his fellow-citizens. But as he was not so great an orator as my friend Wyman or the Governor of this State, he could not collect an audience, and so, hearing that there was to be a man executed in his county for murder, and knowing that the citizens of Kentucky all turned out on such occasions, he obtained liberty to say a few words at the execution. At the time the execution was to take place the sheriff said, "Before I exalt this man you will listen to a few words from the candidate." He went on and spoke about ten minutes. Then there was a little commotion on the platform, and the culprit said, "I don't want to be impolite at all, I want to be as accommodating as I can, but if Mr. Bradburn will be kind enough to let me be hung now and make his speech afterwards, he will oblige me." I think, Mr. Commander, that you had better have let me sit here and enjoy my dinner than to have inflicted this thing upon your guests.

But to be serious. While sitting here I have written a few words that I will now read in response to the sentiment that has been proposed: The President of the United States is the chief magistrate of the greatest republic on earth. He is not the government. He is not the sovereign. He is the prime minister who administers the government for millions of sovereigns. As the representative of the people he has more power than any monarch in Europe. While in office he is the servant of the people, at the expiration of his term he becomes once more a private citizen. As the chief magistrate of a great nation he has the respect and support of all good citizens. This is not an occasion when it would be proper for me to refer to the political character of the present occupant of the Presidential chair, but I will venture to predict that history will give him an exalted position among American statesmen.

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THE PRESIDENT. — The second regular toast is this: —

Her Majesty Queen Victoria, — May she long be spared to reign in peace and equity.

I have the pleasure and honor to introduce to you to respond to this toast, Major Durrant of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Great applause, the band playing "God Save the Queen," and the audience rising, singing, and cheering.*]

MAJOR ALFRED DURRANT.

Col. Thornton, Governor, Mr. Mayor, and Gentlemen, — It does an Englishman's heart good to hear the hearty response that has been given to the toast which has been proposed so kindly and so ably by your worthy Colonel. I am perfectly certain that every member of our deputation from London reciprocates your very kind feeling, and I assure you that we feel also the same high regard and the same estimable love for your worthy President.

Roger Williams must have been a great prophet. I do not know whether it was four or five or six or a hundred or a thousand years ago that he lived, but I am perfectly certain that he looked forward to this very time when the Honourable Artillery Company of London should be sitting around this hospitable board and partaking of this sumptuous entertainment. All I can say is that we have enjoyed this most remarkably well, and I only regret that we are not going to stop in Boston longer so that we could come here again.

Another regret that I have is that time speeds on and unfortunately we are just upon the eve of having to pack up our luggage. It is a very melancholy subject to dilate upon, but I am sure it gives us the greatest pain of anything since we have been in this country. I cannot help saying that we feel how much attention you have paid to us and how kindly we have been received by the Americans, one and all. For a small body of twenty-one Englishmen, coming to this country of something like seventy millions of people to be received in the manner that we have been received, passes — well, I was going to say our feelings, but it must pass the feelings of any monarch that ever trod upon the soil of any country. I assure you that we deeply appreciate and that we shall remember as long as we live the very kind and enthusiastic manner in which we have been received by you, particularly in Providence.

THE PRESIDENT. — The third regular toast —

The State of Rhode Island, — Small in territory, large of heart.

I have the honor to introduce, to respond to this toast, His Excellency the Governor, Royal C. Taft, of Providence. [*The Honourable Artillery fire, called for by Major Durrant, led by Lieut. Birkett, and given with a will, followed hearty applause and cheers.*]

GOVERNOR TAFT.

Mr. Commander and our Guests from abroad, — We welcome you to the State of Rhode Island, the smallest in area of any of the United States, but in all that respects progress and civilization the equal of all. When the oldest organization represented here to-day had its birth, Rhode Island was a wilderness; when its

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child was born it was entering upon the third year of its history, a sparsely settled and struggling colony. Small as was its area, the territory was coveted by our neighboring colonies of Massachusetts and Connecticut. I pay no disrespect to Massachusetts when I say that during the early years of its history, its encroachments upon our territory were yearly. Human nature is the same in all generations, and the powerful endeavor to overcome the weak. But for the interposition of the Mother Country we should have become a part of the State of Massachusetts. Rhode Islanders cherish and have always cherished gratitude to England, for it was an English king that made her an independent province. Charles the Second in 1663 granted a charter for the colony of Rhode Island. So well was that charter framed to represent the interests of this people that for one hundred and eighty years, from 1663 to 1843, when our present constitution was adopted, the government of this State was founded upon it.

You who visit us from our neighboring State, I might say from the Queen of States, and you who come from the home of our forefathers, and come not as strangers but as kindred, we welcome to our hearts and our hospitality. May the acquaintance this day formed ripen into ties of friendship, uniting closer the two countries having a common heritage.

THE PRESIDENT. — Fourth regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — The mother State of New England.

I have the honor to introduce, to respond to this toast, Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton. [*Great applause and cheers, the band joining with "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."*]

ADJUTANT-GENERAL DALTON.

Your Excellency Governor Taft, — My first duty in representing the State of Massachusetts is to bring to you from His Excellency the Governor his compliments and kind wishes for you and your State.

Mr. Commander, Fellow-Soldiers of the World, — Massachusetts is proud of herself, Massachusetts is proud of her people, Massachusetts is proud of her record, but she does not forget that in the sisterhood of States there is but a small imaginary line which divides the other New England States from her. That line, sir, is so small that we cannot see it. We only remember that we are all of one great, glorious New England people, together in heart and soul. As New England people, without regard to geographical lines of States, we join together with Rhode Island to-day in extending to the Englishmen — and they are only Englishmen in name, because they are naturally brothers — a hearty welcome to your shores, and would to God they could stay with us. In behalf of Massachusetts, sir, I thank you and your command for the cordial welcome which you have given to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and their friends from over the water. All we can say to you — and Massachusetts says it from the bottom of her heart — is, we thank you, and come to Massachusetts and we will try to reciprocate.

THE PRESIDENT. — The fifth regular toast —

The City of Providence, — The home of Roger Williams and the birthplace of soul-liberty.

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I have the honor to introduce, to respond to this toast, His Honor Mayor Gilbert F. Robbins of Providence. [*The band played "There's no place like home," and three cheers were given for Mayor Robbins.*]

MAYOR GILBERT F. ROBBINS.

Mr. Commander and Guests, — I am as much surprised to be called upon as was my friend General Arnold, who responded to the first toast, because this is the first intimation that I have had that I should respond to the toast "the City of Providence." But of course it is expected that the Mayor of the city should be always ready to do honor to that toast. I can say, Mr. Commander, that I am very proud of the position which I hold, and of being able to be present with you to-day as your guest to respond for our city. The city of Providence takes especial pride in its institutions and organizations, and I can say to our guests to-day that we are very proud indeed of, and hold our military in especial esteem. The invitation to be present as the guest of the First Light Infantry, I considered a very high honor indeed, and especially as it gives me the opportunity to meet the representatives of an organization whose ancient origin and well-merited reputation have made it famous among the military organizations of the world.

It has been said that the time is short and that you would all enjoy a sail much better than any speech. Of course it is not expected that I should respond at any great length to this toast. I can only say that I am proud to welcome you to our shores, I am proud to be with you, and I trust that the friendly relations that exist between the two countries that are represented here to-day will always exist and that we will always be friendly. I thank you, Mr. Commander, for the honor you have conferred upon me.

THE PRESIDENT. — The next regular toast is —

The City of Boston, — The beacon light of education and enterprise.

I have the honor to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, Col. Henry Walker.

COL. HENRY WALKER.

I think, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, that this is a day of surprises. I had supposed, a day or two since, when I became again a high private in the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, the last high private, that somebody else would thereafter do the talking. I have sat and listened, and I have been a little surprised at some things that were said here. In fact, I was surprised at what the Governor of your State said. We did not send our Roger Williams of old down here to persecute him; we knew, two hundred and fifty years ago, that a clam-bake was coming, and we sent him to prepare the way. When the Governor talks about encroaching upon the limits of his little State, who would not encroach upon them after eating at a clam-bake? I think the Governor should have said that the only prayer that Massachusetts men not desirous of stealing his State should offer is, "Lead us not into temptation"; that is, keep us from clam-bakes.

But for one I am very glad to be here, Mr. Commander, the men who are with me are very glad to be here, and we are very glad to have this little State of Rhode Island, little in its boundaries but broad as the continent in its history, welcome both us and our guests. It was from the good old city of Boston,

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which I am proud to belong to and which may be called the mother of Providence, — it was from such cities as Boston and Providence that those principles have gone forth which have been carried westward to the Golden Gate and made this continent what it is, the home of sixty millions of free people, of men who believe in the right of individual self-government, and who have proved that that right was wisely given into their hands and who have worthily upheld it.

If we have a right here, then our English guests have a right here too, for the principles that the Puritans and the men all along this coast planted throughout this country, they brought with them from the homes and the firesides of England, they brought with them from the hundreds of years of English history. They brought with them that great Magna Charta of human rights which has made England what it is, which has made Rhode Island, Massachusetts, the United States, what they are.

Mr. Commander and gentlemen, I thank you for myself, for my friends and for the city of Boston, and take my seat.

THE PRESIDENT. —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London, — Ancient in history, ever young in honor and valor. [*Long-continued cheering.*]

There is one whom I had expected would be with us to-day, one whom we who have met him have all learned to love, and I am disappointed at his absence. I refer to Captain Williams of the Honourable Artillery Company. He has sent us a letter of regrets. I have placed it in the hands of our clerk, Captain Burt. Will he please read it where he stands ?

A LETTER FROM CAPT. C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON,
VICTORIA HOTEL, BOSTON, June 8, 1888.

My dear Friend, Colonel Thornton, — It is indeed difficult for me to express the disappointment which I feel at being unable to answer to the muster roll of my comrades, who are to be the recipients of your generous hospitality to-day. All my hopes since Monday have been directed to a participation in the warm welcome you have prepared for us, where will be expressed and realized the genuine feelings of fraternal love existing between our respective countrymen. May they long continue and may they spread throughout both nations and become as expansive as the blue vault of heaven. Pray accept for yourself and express to the other officers and members of your command my most sincere regards, and assure them, that although an Englishman, I feel myself an American also, for notwithstanding that we are two nations, we are but one people. Believe me, very sincerely yours with deep disappointment,

CHARLES WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

[*Great applause.*]

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THE PRESIDENT. —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — The oldest military organization in New England, and a worthy child of its parent.

I have the honor to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, Capt. Henry E. Smith, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for Capt. Smith.*]

COMMANDER SMITH.

Mr. Commander, Your Excellency, Fellow-Soldiers, — I hardly know in what words to give expression to the pleasure that you have given the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and its guests in inviting them to visit you on this beautiful June day, to come down here and partake of the famous clam-bake, an institution of Rhode Island which you have seen fit to refer to as being one of the oldest institutions, I might say almost of the world, as you have said that it antedated the Honourable Artillery Company of London. But let me say, sir, that perhaps you have forgotten that there is an adage whose existence is quite as aged as your institution, a clam-bake, for I can remember it as long back as my childhood, and I am pretty ancient, remembering that this is our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. That adage, "to be as happy as a clam in high water," was really an expression of extreme happiness; but, sir, I hardly believe that the tide water of your river has ever been so high that any clam in Rhode Island could ever reach the height of happiness that you have given us in making us your guests here to-day.

We have guests with us whom we have found to be worthy of our hospitality. We have found them to be a part and parcel of us, as has been said time and again. These gentlemen from abroad, who came here as our guests, are representatives of an organization which is said to be the mother of this old institution of Massachusetts, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and I assure you that I feel I speak the sentiment of every member of our corps when I say that we are proud to call it mother. We have been trying in a very humble way to entertain these gentlemen since they landed upon our shores. Not until after the committee of arrangements and some of our officials had taken them to visit that mighty cataract, Niagara Falls, the great capital of our United States, and the battle-field of Gettysburg, was it my pleasure to meet them. But for the last week it has been my privilege to be associated with them. We have shown them the unique parading and election of the Ancients. We have taken them to Lowell and shown them one of the great industries of our land. Aside from that, I think that another reason why our friends in Lowell invited us to visit that city, was that they might see to what extent our powers of endurance could be tried by marching, for if there was any place where a march could be made to advantage it was there, because it was down hill after we had got up hill. I thank you for calling upon me, Mr. Commander; I will not speak longer, because I really believe in the fitness of all things, and think that Mr. Wyman should have a chance to reply to Gen. Arnold.

THE PRESIDENT. — Our last regular toast.

Our Citizens, — The source of our country's strength.

I have the honor to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, Mr. John C. Wyman.

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MR. JOHN C. WYMAN.

Mr. Commander, Fellow-Citizens, and Fellow-Soldiers,— and I consider that the first word includes the last, because I am speaking to a citizen soldiery and not to a body of the regular army, — I shall not, although allusion has been made to them, reply to the remarks with which my friend, for he is my friend, although he has seemed so little like it to-day, commenced his speech. Unfortunately for him, perhaps, but fortunately for me, while I am so large an object in his estimation that he cannot commence a speech without reference to me, I am standing at that end of the opera glass which increases my size to him, while he occupies the other extremity of it and looks smaller to me. Whether I am chosen to represent the people again or not is a question of very much less consequence to me than it is to the citizens of this glorious State, but while the whole body of the State is clamorous for me to take this position, I am not to be deterred, demoralized, or disheartened by any cynical attack from any individual, whoever he may be.

It is a great pleasure to be here to-day. It is a pleasure to each one and all of us, and we take a special pride in bringing you down this beautiful bay, and giving you this illustration of the hospitality, which is peculiar to this State, and can be found in perfection nowhere else. We are proud of these waters. We believe not only in their beauty, but in their beneficent influence and effect, and our hearts have grown to love them and to regard him fortunate who happens to be born so that he can visit them frequently. All of you, for you are all intelligent citizens of civilized and Christian communities, are familiar with the Bible. But if any of you do not remember a certain one of its stories, you have an excellent authority before you to inform you upon that or any passage about which you are doubtful. The story to which I refer is that concerning the prophet Elisha and of the Syrian captain, Naaman, who, after hearing of his marvellous cures, — the mind cure of that day, no doubt, — went to be healed of leprosy, and sent his officer to ascertain what he should do. The word came back that he was to wash seven times in Jordan, and he went away exceedingly wroth and dissatisfied, saying, "Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?" But the prophet Elisha, with the vision given to him for some great purpose, saw down through the vista of centuries to the marvellous period when there should be baptized in the waters of Jordan Him who had come to save the world. Even then the curative powers of that stream were beginning to manifest themselves, and he realized that Jordan was the only stream where his health could be effected. You Englishmen have your Thames, your Tweed, and the Severn; there are the Rhine and the Rhone, the lakes of Geneva and the Bay of Naples; but altogether beautiful as they are, although they have been immortalized in song and story over and over again, yet for the American citizen, and peculiarly and particularly for the citizen of Rhode Island, the healthful, healing waters that he desires and seeks to find are these waters that flow past us to-day so brightly, the waters of Narragansett Bay. Long may they wave.

But I did not get up to make a long speech. You are all in the condition, it seems to me, of the old sexton. I remember a story of one of those old sextons, which illustrates admirably how familiarity accustoms a man to any particular vocation, so that however touching, pathetic, and painful it may be, he at last becomes so accustomed to it that it excites no emotion in him. There was an old sexton, who for twenty-five years had buried both young and old in the village where he lived. One day, and an exceedingly hot day, he had a funeral in charge, and there were four carriages and a hearse standing in front of the

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church where the funeral services were being conducted, when one of those inquisitive men who are always asking questions, no matter how patent to their observation the fact may be, approached him and said, "Is this a funeral?" With the hearse and those carriages standing there, of course this seemed an unnecessary question. "Yes," said the sexton, "it is"; and he wiped the perspiration off his face. "Whose funeral is this?" was the next question. "Mr. Fleming's," he said. "I wish they would get through." "What complaint?" "Complaint! there ain't been none; everybody is satisfied." I believe that everybody is satisfied here to-day: and I believe that our English friends will go back to their own country, recognizing that we are of the same blood and speak the same language, and take a deep interest in everything that interests England and that affects her prosperity or her power. To-day illustrates to us more and more forcibly how intimate and direct are the relations which are growing up between the two countries. This great Atlantic, which formerly was so wide, a voyage over which was so full of terror, has been reduced to a narrow stream, and less than six days are required to take an American citizen to England or to bring an English citizen to America. I tell you there is not a great national question that can affect the peoples of Europe, in which we have not a vital interest. We rejoice, and as citizens we particularly rejoice, in this indication that their soldiers come to visit us, as ours have been to visit them, not with the sword or with the spear raised to commit outrage or for defence, but with a peaceful intention and with a heartfelt desire to bring about friendly and permanent relations. They come here, and, figuratively speaking, their swords are beaten into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks; and the time is not far distant when, in my belief, with these wide-spreading nations, speaking the same language, strife shall cease, all difficulties shall be settled by arbitration and there shall be no necessity for war or battle. Then the great English-speaking nations of the globe will unite in one glad hosanna and repeat the song that commemorated the birth of the Christian era, "Glory to God on high! peace and good-will to men!"

ADJT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. — I want to propose three cheers for London, Providence and Boston. God bless them all! [*The cheers were most heartily given.*]

THE PRESIDENT. — Comrades, our day is yonder. We have still more to show to our English friends. If our guests will immediately go to the boat, we will show them a part of our Narragansett Bay, of which we are so proud.

At 4.55 P. M. the column was re-formed and hosts and guests marched to the wharf, and again boarded the "City of Newport," which steamed down the bay as far as Rocky Point. A pleasant sail to Providence followed, the band playing during the trip. From the steamship wharf the commands marched at once to the railroad station, where they boarded special cars attached to the 6.10 P. M. train, and started for Boston amid the cheers of the First Light Infantry and the crowd of spectators. On the journey home another salute was given to Lieut. Silloway at Canton. Boston was reached soon after 7 o'clock. Tally-ho coaches awaited the arrival of the party, the larger part of which was driven from the station to the Masonic Temple,

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where an informal reception was given to the English guests by the Worshipful Masters' Association of the First Masonic District, in response to the following notice: —

SPECIAL COMMUNICATION.

BOSTON, June 1, 1888.

Dear Sir and Worshipful Brother, — A special communication of the First Worshipful Masters' Association of Massachusetts will be held on Friday evening, the 8th of June, at the Masonic Temple, at seven o'clock, to meet the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, now sojourning in Boston.

Your punctual attendance is requested with jewel.

Fraternally yours,

J. M. RODOCANACHI,
Secretary.

Wor. Otis E. Weld was President, and Wor. John M. Rodocanachi, Greek consul, Secretary. Throughout the evening, formality was discountenanced, and a thoroughly enjoyable time was spent.

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VISIT TO THE WALTHAM WATCH FACTORY. — FAREWELL DINNER GIVEN BY THE DELEGATION OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, JUNE 9, 1888.

SATURDAY, June 9. — The formal entertainment of the delegation from the Honourable Artillery Company of London was finished by the Ancient and Honorable Company on Saturday, June 9th. In the morning eight members of the English delegation visited the works of the American Watch Company at Waltham. In all, the party consisted of eighteen, and it included Majors Durrant and Baker, Capt. Nunn, Sergts. Painter and Bradshaw, and Corporal Hamlyn, Private Moore and Trooper Woodman of the English delegation; Mr. Bradshaw, of Indianapolis, a brother of Sergt. Bradshaw, and Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. William H. Cundy, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Capt. George A. Keeler, Col. Edward Wyman and Sergt. Emery Grover, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It left the Fitchburg depot in an extra car attached to the 10 A. M. train, and travelled under the personal charge of Mr. R. E. Robbins, Jr., a son of the treasurer of the watch corporation. Upon the arrival of the train at Waltham, Mr. Hull, one of the foremen of the factory, Chief Burleigh of the Waltham police, and Capt. H. W. Howe, a member of the Ancients, boarded the train and greeted the travellers. At Riverview, a little station just beyond Waltham, the party left the car, and crossed the bridge over Charles River to the watch factory. Here it was cordially received, and under the escort of Mr. Robbins, Assistant Superintendent Shirley, Lieut.-Col. Lane, Master Mechanic Marsh, and Mr. Hull, was shown through the numerous departments of the works. The sights were most interesting, and wonder was expressed at the cleanly and minute character of the work and at the general appearance of the employees. Lunch was served for the visitors at the Treasurer's office, after which Lieut. Edward E. Allen thanked their hosts for the kindness with which the committee and its guests had been received, saying: —

I am perhaps going to assume what really does not belong to me, but I do not think that the members of the Ancients and their guests will be willing to depart without speaking words of thanks, although there is time for very few. We have been very handsomely entertained. I do not propose to take the speech which I know is bubbling over from the mouth of my friend Folsom, directly out of his mouth, but I want to say, feeling that I represent you all in the matter, that the thanks of the entire assembly are due to Mr. Robbins, especially and

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particularly and personally. He has sent his well-beloved son out here to pilot us safely out, and he has delegated his most efficient right-hand man to show us round the works. I move that we hold up our right hands and give one single cheer for the American Watch Company.

Every right hand was raised, and the cheer was heartily given. Then Mr. Shirley responded briefly, saying: —

I want to say on behalf of Mr. Robbins that it is a great pleasure to us to have you come out here and see the factory. We have enjoyed your visit very much. None of us here are speech-makers, and we can only say that we hope the visit has been interesting to you. Making time-keepers is more of our business than speech-making, and we allow that we cannot be beaten in that direction. If Mr. Lane or Mr. Hull is willing to make a speech we are willing to let him.

I am very happy to say that everything is so prosperous with us that we don't hold any watches after they are made. They go right into the market and very soon afterwards into the pockets of the wearers. That pleases us very much. That is just where we want them to go.

The party returned to Boston on the 12.52 train from Riverside, a car being reserved for its use.

The afternoon was spent by the delegation in making and receiving final calls and in being photographed. A portion of the delegation, by invitation of the management of the Boston Base Ball Club, witnessed a game between the Detroit and Boston Clubs. Another portion visited the Bunker Hill Monument, by invitation of the Standing Committee of the Bunker Hill Association, which previous engagements prevented the delegation as a whole from accepting.

In recognition of the hospitalities which had been shown them in New England both by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and others, the visiting members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London gave a return banquet at the Victoria Hotel, on Saturday evening, June 9th. It partook of the nature of a farewell, for they were to leave Boston the next day for New York, there to remain in the care of the Old Guard of that city until they sailed for home. It was eminently worthy of its twofold character and of the organization in whose name it was given, and fitly rounded out the festivities of the week. Including the hosts, the company numbered rather over one hundred. The guests assembled in the hotel parlors soon after 6 P. M., in evening dress. At 7 P. M. Major Durrant, commanding the London delegation, led the way to the dining-hall, which was handsomely though not elaborately decorated. Palms and other potted plants adorned the windows and mantels, and parachute lamps cast a soft light over the flower and silver laden tables. In the rear of the presiding officer, Major Durrant, the arms

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of the Honourable Artillery Company, with their motto, "*Arma pacis fulcra*," were flanked by the Union Jack and the Royal Standard of Great Britain, handsomely draped. In front of that officer was a basket of choice hybrids, Mermet and Jacqueminot roses, and down the head table were strewn roses, carnations and ferns. On Major Durrant's right sat Governor Ames; Commander Henry E. Smith, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Major W. H. Baker; and on his left Mayor Hugh O'Brien; Lieut. Edward E. Allen, chairman of the Ancients' Committee of Arrangements; Col. W. H. Thornton, of the First Light Infantry of Providence, R. I.: Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander of the Ancients; and Mayor Palmer, of Lowell.

Other gentlemen present included

Capts. C. Woolmer-Williams and Henry Nunn; Lieuts. Birkett, McKenzie, Ferrier, and Evans; Drill Sergt. Painter; Sergts. Perkins, Bradshaw, Clark, and Hamlyn; Corporals Nicholson and Phillips; Trooper Woodman, and Privates Parslow, Moore, Kirkpatrick, Docking, and Reid, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Major John McDonough; Lieut. Charles F. Munroe; Adjt. J. Payson Bradley; Past Commanders Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Brig.-Gens. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Majors George S. Merrill and George O. Carpenter, Capts. A. A. Folsom, John L. Stevenson, and Thomas F. Temple, Brig.-Gen. Samuel H. Leonard; Major James P. Frost; Surgeon A. E. McDonald; Capts. George A. Keeler, Samuel Hichborn, and Warren S. Davis; Lieuts. Vincent Laforme, George H. Allen, Jacob Fottler, George H. Gibson, Thomas Savage, Sidney M. Hedges, John C. Dalton, George E. Hall, and William P. Jones; Sergts. John Rindge and Charles J. Hayden; and Messrs. A. Shuman, Freeman A. Walker, J. Alba Davis, Albert E. Lockhart, Benjamin Johnson, William Tyner, William H. Gerrish, Thomas J. Olys, Daniel W. Russell, and John R. Newman, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Cols. Horace T. Rockwell, Fred. W. Wellington, Allen G. Shepherd, Rockwood Hoar, and Albert L. Newman, of the Governor's staff.

Lieut.-Col. S. T. Douglas; Capts. Edwin Draper, Hiram Kendall, and Fred. B. Burt and Adjt. Phetteplace, of the First Light Infantry of Providence, R. I.

Capt. Isaac H. Allard, commanding National Lancers.

Alderman Otis Eddy and Councilmen William H. Oakes, S. Edward Shaw, Edward Sullivan, and William A. Foss, of the Entertainment Committee of the Boston City Council.

Alderman Charles H. Allen, chairman of the Boston Board of Aldermen; Mr. J. M. Rodocanachi, Greek Consul and Secretary of

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the Worshipful Masters' Association; Mr. William A. Hall, Worshipful Master, and Mr. William T. R. Marvin, Secretary of Columbian Lodge, F. and A. M.; Mr. Warren B. Ellis, High Priest of St. Andrew's Royal Arch Chapter; Mr. James M. Smith, President, and Mr. George B. Perry, of the British Charitable Society; Hon. Harvey N. Shepard; Col. J. B. Batchelder, Historian of the battle of Gettysburg; Mr. Frederick E. Goodrich, Secretary to Collector Saltonstall, and Dr. F. H. Williams.

The dinner began without formal introduction, and for three hours the discussion of the material part of the feast was continued, the menu being as follows: —

MENU.

	Little Neck Clams.	*Sauterne*
	Cream of Asparagus. Consommé Royal.	*Sherry*
	Boiled Salmon.	*Hock*
Cucumbers.	Fried Soft-Shell Crabs.	
	Sweetbreads Larded, Green Peas.	*Champagne*
	Chicken Sauté à la Marengo.	
	Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.	*Champagne*
Asparagus Tips.	Fillet of Beef, Fresh Mushrooms.	
	Roman Punch.	*Cigarettes*
Dressed Lettuce.	Roast Squab.	*Burgundy*
	Strawberries and Cream.	*Claret*
	Ice Cream. Cake. Jellies. Blanc Mange.	
	Oranges. Pineapples. Bananas.	*Cognac*
	Roquefort. Brie.	
	Coffee.	*Cigars*

It was 10 P. M. when Major Durrant rapped for order, and began the speech-making by proposing the health of Her Majesty the Queen. The toasts were proposed in the English fashion by different members of the English delegation. This gave a pleasant variety to the proceedings which is unknown at a banquet given under American auspices. In proposing the first toast, Major Durrant said: —

Mr. Mayor, Mayor Palmer, and Gentlemen, — The first toast that I have to bring to your notice is the toast of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. Since we have been in this country, we have heard our Queen spoken of with the very highest respect by every American, and I am sure that when I propose the health of the Queen, it will be received heartily by all in this assembly, be they

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English or American. I beg, without further preface, to propose to you the health of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.

The toast was received most enthusiastically, the whole company rising and cheering. Three cheers for the Queen were given at the call of Lieut. J. Henry Taylor.

MAJOR DURRANT. — The next toast that I am to propose, gentlemen, is the health of the President of the United States. I feel perfectly confident, in giving this toast, that it will be received in the same loyal and enthusiastic manner in which the toast of our Queen was received. I have no doubt that the English gentlemen who are with me here will agree with me in saying that we have the greatest admiration of everything that we have seen, from your President downwards. It is not our place to touch upon politics at all, but I think that I may promise you that every four years, with some opportunity or other, we English people, especially members of the Honourable Artillery Company, will watch with some interest the proceedings of the election of your President. But upon the occasion of the approaching election we shall be more than usually interested. We were received kindly and pleasantly and in such an agreeable manner by your President when we were in Washington, that we somehow or other have a sneaking regard for him. Although I am in the presence of Republicans and Democrats, I am sure that without any distinction we may cordially express a hope, at any rate I do, for those gentlemen with me, and I think I will stop there in expressing the hope that the very worthy and estimable gentleman presiding over this grand country may long be spared in health, and I trust this great and intelligent people may deem it their duty to re-elect him. I knew perfectly well that I should put my foot in it. At the same time you know the motto of an Englishman is never to turn his back on the enemy. Not that I was admitting for one moment that any portion of the American people are our enemies, but, on the contrary, I say with sincerity that from the very kind, hospitable, and magnificent way in which we were received by your President, I feel bound to express my own personal hope. All I can say is that if I could be of any service to the President I should be somewhat disposed to take a dollar and be enlisted in his service during the next six months. Unfortunately, however, I cannot stay here. But I can assure you that my sympathies are entirely with your great country, and I think I may now conclude by asking you to join me in drinking the good health of your very worthy President.

Cheers, and the Honourable Artillery fire, now so well known in Boston, greeted this announcement, and the whole company, rising, drank to the toast amid great enthusiasm.

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MAJOR DURRANT. — The next toast that I have the honor of proposing is that of the Prince of Wales, the Captain-General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and an Honorary Member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. It is my good fortune to propose this toast, and, to avoid politics, I am going to follow at this time the example of our Prince of Wales, who never interferes with politics. He is one of the best men that ever lived. He is a pattern Prince and a splendid commanding officer for us. He takes the very greatest interest in the Company to which it is my good fortune to belong, and, as Col. Walker will bear me out in saying, he takes a very great interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston. Of course, in this country you do not make these distinctions, but in the country to which we belong we do make them, and it is a very great pleasure to us to know that only a gentleman like the Prince of Wales occupies such a prominent position in our Company. Still, I may tell you that there is no harder-worked man living than our Prince. I can further assure you, that whatever the Prince of Wales undertakes he does thoroughly, whether it is as a soldier or whether it is in visiting various countries. I think it is something more than thirty years since he visited this great country, and when he hears of the reception that this small body of men from London has been given, I feel sure that he will seriously think of coming and seeing you again. I therefore propose to you the health of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

The audience rose, and the Honourable Artillery fire was called for.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Col. Walker asks as a special favor to be allowed to give this.

COL. WALKER. — Now, gentlemen, give the Artillery fire for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Now, ready, present, za, za, —

The " fire " was given in a way that indicated adepts in its use, and applause and cries of " bravo " followed.

MAJOR CHARLES W. STEVENS. — I am aware, sir, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery are aware, that the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales is usually drunk in silence. It is an American custom to cheer for those we love and venerate, and therefore, sir, I propose three hearty cheers for the Prince of Wales.

The company rose, and the cheers were heartily given.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I claim your attention to Major Baker, please.

MAJOR BAKER.

Your Excellency, Your Honor, and Gentlemen, — A very pleasing duty has been deputed to me by our chairman, and that is to propose the next toast. I wish the task were as easy as the duty is pleasant, but I cannot find words to express what we feel for the very handsome and magnificent welcome we have received

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in the State of Massachusetts during the time we have had the pleasure of being in your hospitable country. It appears to me to be a State flowing with the milk of human kindness, and I feel from the short time we have had the pleasure of being with you that we are more like brothers and friends than strangers in a foreign country. This is, I believe, a State famous for its industry, its prosperity and its loyalty, and, if I might add, for the beauty of the fair sex, but, unfortunately for members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, we have not had many opportunities of meeting them. Under the pleasant guidance of your excellent reception committee we were taken to see that wonder of wonders, the Falls of Niagara, which we were all pleased with immensely. We then went to Washington, where it was our good fortune to meet more citizens from the State of Massachusetts. In the first place, we had the good fortune to meet your respected and much-revered Ex-Gov. Long. He was very kind to us, and under his auspices we were taken about and saw the various sights of the city. I am afraid some of the gentlemen misinterpret what I mean. We were greatly pleased and delighted at the reception we met with. But, leaving Washington, we were told that as we approached the North the climate would grow colder and colder but the reception would be much warmer, and it has been much warmer than we dreamed of. When we arrived at this grand and ancient city of Boston we were received with open arms by some, if I may not use the term all, of its most influential citizens, at the head of whom stands your Commander-in-Chief, the Governor of the Commonwealth, His Excellency Gov. Ames, who has honored us with his presence here to-night. We have received from him, gentlemen, not the formal, cold reception of a high State official, but the warm welcome of a gentlemen and a true and trusty friend. We feel that our approaching departure is one of regret; in fact, we don't care about thinking of it. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." But that day, I am afraid, will very soon arrive. In thanking you again I do most sincerely thank, first of all, His Excellency the Governor and all our old and dear comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, for the magnificent welcome we have received at their hands. I am sure it has made a lasting impression in the heart of every member of this delegation, and that it will last until time with them shall be no more. Gentlemen, I give you the State of Massachusetts, coupled with the name of His Excellency Gov. Ames.

MAJOR DURRANT. — For the Governor, up, standing, please. Lieut. Birkett will please lead the Artillery fire.

The Artillery fire was given enthusiastically, and closed with a ringing za, followed by applause.

GOV. AMES.

Major Durrant and Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — Upon me falls to-night the very agreeable office of saying a few words for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I say them with a feeling that we are of one blood and that with few exceptions we hold the same opinions in regard to the principal affairs of life. If we do not thus agree, we ought to do so, for this State was founded by Englishmen, and so thoroughly did they do their work they have left an impress that has not been effaced and that we like to think will endure for ages yet to come. Between the years 1620 and 1640 twenty-one thou-

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sand Englishmen arrived in Massachusetts and New England. They came for the purpose of building up a nation. They brought with them a million pounds. They were no paupers. They impressed themselves on a continent, and to-day the ideas they established control sixty-five millions of people.

Massachusetts was the beginning of New England and is now its centre, not only in wealth and population but in those higher forces which we do not consider material. We are often laughed at for our egotism, but we can endure the laughter so long as we know that our pride is based on those sturdy qualities which have made the Saxon, as he has been developed in Great Britain, the conqueror of the world, not only in actual warfare but in industrial pursuits and in intellectual speculation.

The time was when Massachusetts did not feel very kindly toward the mother country. The growing child felt that the time had come for greater liberty of thought and action, and naturally the mother was of a different opinion. We have known the result of that controversy since the days of our childhood, the freeing of the colony from the nation whence it sprung. The ill feeling that accompanied that struggle and that broke out anew in actual warfare a little more than a quarter of a century later, has long since subsided. We see now in Great Britain our greatest rival in manufactures, and we propose to carry on that rivalry, not with any idea that we shall drive our great competitor from the field, but with confidence that we shall secure a fair share of the trade of the world. In such rivalry I believe we are to go on, not striving to injure each other, but each doing all that it can to improve methods and increase products for the benefit of all.

I have but one regret, and that is that you are so soon to leave us to return to your homes. You have seen much of this country in your brief stay, but there is so much more that you have not seen and that you ought to see. You should go to the West to see how we are growing. Here the growth of population and also of industries is very nearly that which comes naturally, but there the changes made are rapid and gigantic. Thither go the thousands of immigrants who are crowding each other inland from the docks on our coast. But go where you will in this land and you will find at the bottom of everything the hand of the Yankee, of the Englishman who lives on this side of the broad Atlantic, but who has all the determination and pluck and strength of will that mark the Englishman wherever he may be.

You have seen the Ancient and Honorable Artillery in their resplendent uniforms. You have seen the rest of us as we are. We have worn our everyday clothes in your presence, and pursued our ordinary avocations for your pleasure and information. I know that we have enjoyed having you with us. I trust that you have been sufficiently well pleased to have the desire to come hither again at an early time, and that each and every one of you will put that wish into execution.

I wish to call your attention to one fact, that is, in 1620 there were but seven millions of people who spoke the English language. In 1776, at the commencement of the American Revolution, there were but seventeen millions who spoke the language. To-day there are sixty-five millions in this country and thirty-five millions in England — over one hundred millions in the two countries, besides those in other parts of the world. It shows that it is very important that we should be friends and act together. Let the English-speaking race act together, and we can take care of the whole world.

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MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I claim your attention to Capt. Woolmer-Williams. [*The company, rising, gave three cheers for this popular English officer.*]

CAPT. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

Major Durrant, your Excellency, Gentlemen, and Comrades, — The next toast is one of very great importance, and on that account it is a matter of regret to me that it has not been entrusted to abler hands to propose. Any shortcoming on my part in submitting it to you will, however, be more than compensated by the enthusiasm with which it is sure to be received. It is, "The City of Boston." Ever since I have been aware of the existence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I have been deeply interested in the history, not only of the company itself, but also of the land, and especially of the city of its adoption, the "Hub of the Universe." As an Englishman I have noticed with much interest the many old landmarks of the earlier history of Boston, and notably your old State House, where the lion and unicorn still remain as a memorial to our countrymen, whose high privilege it was to be the founders and pioneers of civilization in New England, and whose honor it was to lay the foundation upon which such a magnificent city has been built up by the zeal, energy, enterprise and perseverance of its citizens. Boston has a history marked by continuous and unrestrained progress and advancement ever since the day when the dire necessity arose of throwing off the yoke of tyranny and oppression under which it unhappily labored, a course amply justified by every event which has since taken place. There is a panel in that State House which bids your citizens remember by whom the blessings which they now enjoy were secured to them. It says, "Americans, while from this eminence scenes of luxuriant fertility, of flourishing commerce and the abodes of social happiness meet your view, forget not those who by their exertions have secured to you these blessings." The citizens appreciate these blessings too much ever to forget to whom they are due. Boston is rich in all that tends to make a city happy and prosperous. Boston is rich in learning and in the encouragement of the arts and the sciences.

It is rich also in patriotism, and I do not forget that when the best energies of the manhood of the nation were called forth in defence of the nation, this fair city of Boston furnished upwards of twenty-six thousand officers and men for the service of the nation. And, gentlemen, Boston is indeed rich in one of nature's greatest gifts, that of hospitality, a hospitality as boundless as the vaulted canopy of heaven. It is our own high privilege to have experienced it in a most lavish manner, and it is our privilege to treasure the recollection of it in our hearts whence it will never be effaced.

These features immediately strike one as the attributes of a supremely patriotic, industrious, enterprising, happy and contented people; and we Englishmen are distinctly proud to think that our ancestors were your ancestors, and our home your homes, and that, although now two nations, we are and ever must remain but one people.

Picturesque and attractive as must have been old Boston, it could not for a moment compare with your charming city of to-day, with its wealth of magnificent buildings, its rows of elegant and costly residences, its refined homes, and its many artistic adornments.

> "Let the eye wander freely as it will,
> Landward or seaward, all is beauty still."

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With Boston also are associated the names of many of America's greatest patriots, the recollection of whom is dear to every American heart, — Franklin, Webster, Winthrop, Quincy, Dexter, Hancock, and Sumner.

Gentlemen, with such a history, with such traditions and with so many blessings showered upon you, you may indeed be proud of the city of Boston.

"A blessing thro' the ages thus
Shield all thy roofs and towers;
God with the fathers, so with us,
Thou darling town of ours."

Gentlemen, I give you the toast "The City of Boston," and I couple with that toast the name of His Honor the Mayor, Hugh O'Brien.

[*The Mayor was received with loud cheerings and with the regimental fire, led by Lieut. Birkett.*]

MAYOR O'BRIEN.

Major Durrant and Gentlemen. — It is very gratifying to the Mayor of Boston to listen to the very eloquent remarks of our English friend in relation to the history and progress and the prosperity of the city he loves so well. Boston is emphatically an American city. We have inherited all our strong points from that Great Britain from which you have come among us, and it has been a great pleasure to the Mayor of Boston to know that whenever you have visited us you have been received with open arms and the greatest hospitality.

I am not surprised that in Boston you have been received with open arms. Your Honourable Artillery Company of London is the father, I might say, of our Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. When they visited you last year you received them with open arms, and we would be recreant to all hospitality if you were not received by us in the same spirit. I hope that whenever you visit us, I *know* that whenever you visit us, you will come among friends that will receive you heartily and welcome you cordially, and who will be glad if your visits are oftener than they have been in the past.

I must say that I have been taken rather by surprise by the very eloquent remarks of the gentleman who has responded to "Boston." We all believe that Boston is one of the best cities in the country. You know there is a good deal of talk about Boston being the "Hub of the Universe," and perhaps we are a little enthusiastic about Boston. But we spare no expense to make our people intelligent and prosperous and happy, and I think that we have reached a point where we can say that we can compare favorably with almost any city in the country, and that is all we wish to do. It is very pleasant to think that when you return to Great Britain, your home, you will go there with pleasant recollections, not only of Boston, but of the country. There is no reason why we should not be on the most friendly terms. Our interests are identical. If you are prosperous we are prosperous, and we cannot be prosperous unless prosperity exists with you. We hope, gentlemen, that when you return, this impression that we have made will be lasting for all time. I must say that I have been rather overcome about the city of Boston, and the beautiful way in which it has been alluded to. I know that you can go to the West and see cities rising in, you might say, a generation. But Boston has not ceased to grow. A year or two ago I was looking over the statistics of our city. I took the census of 1870 and the census of 1885, and I found that the suburbs of Boston had increased one hundred thousand people in fifteen years. In fifteen years from this time I have no doubt you will

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find Boston just as prosperous as she is to-day and a far larger city than she is to-day. We shall also hope that when you come among us the next time, your Honourable Artillery Company will embrace not only three hundred and fifty members, but twice three hundred and fifty members, and that you will come among us with a much larger delegation than you have come this year. In fact, it would be very pleasant to see the three hundred and fifty members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London march through the streets of Boston, and I assure you that if you come among us, with three hundred and fifty thousand strong, we will receive you just as hospitably as we have received the very small number that have visited us this time.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I claim your attention for Capt. Nunn.

CAPT. R. HENRY NUNN.

Your Excellency, Major Durrant, Comrades, and Gentlemen, — We are very much indebted to the Mayor and citizens of Lowell for the reception they so kindly gave us on Wednesday last, for the hospitality they extended to us, and for the opportunity they offered us of seeing their city, and also of visiting one or two of those great manufacturing enterprises for which that city is so famous. I much regret, as I am sure do all the members of the Honourable Artillery Company, that more time was not allowed for a closer inspection of those great enterprises in which we have so great interest. I am told, gentlemen, that the city of Lowell is sixty years old. Now, we hear a great deal of the marvellous manner in which great cities spring up on this continent, but I think the city of Lowell fairly holds its own, and its citizens may well be proud of what they have accomplished in that sixty years.

There is one thing, gentlemen, that strikes me, and which alone is worth a visit to this country, and that is the esteem in which the old country is held by the leading citizens of this great Republic. It has delighted me beyond measure. Long may it so continue!

Gentlemen, I shall not detain you with any long speech, but ask you to drink with me "Continued and ever-increasing success to the city of Lowell." With that toast I have much pleasure in coupling the name of his Honor Mayor Palmer. [*Mayor Palmer received the Artillery fire.*]

MAYOR PALMER.

Major Durrant, Capt. Nunn, and Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — I thank you sincerely for the generous manner in which you have received me and for the kindly sentiments which you have expressed for the city which I have the honor to represent. We shall long remember your visit to Lowell, and we hope that your recollection of it will not be displeasing despite your strange experiences with the New England farmer and the hostile savage. You saw our city in no gala attire, but in her ordinary, every-day, working garb, a city of toilers, toiling for themselves. We had for your inspection no magnificent public buildings, no palatial residences; but, instead, huge manufactories, unpretentious and comfortable homes, a happy and an order-loving people. We could offer you no gorgeous reception, but only a simple greeting and a cordial welcome; and it is this fact possibly that may make you remember your visit to the city of Lowell as your distinguished countryman, Charles Dickens, did, "as a thing by itself."

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Gentlemen, we shall always cherish kindly remembrances of, and shall also feel a deep interest in, the honorable body to which you belong, the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

CAPT. WILLIAMS. — Gentlemen, I have just received a telegram which will be of great interest both to every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and also to your own company. It is from Major George W. McLean, commanding the Old Guard of New York. He says: —

THE OLD GUARD'S TELEGRAM.

The Old Guard greets the Honourable Artillery Company of London. We are gradually recovering from the recent fight at Boston, and getting ourselves in trim for a renewal of the combat on Monday in New York.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, the next toast on our list is: "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts." This toast is, I am sure, very dear to the heart of every one around this table at the present time. A small body of twenty-one, we were sent forth to represent a regiment consisting of seven hundred and seventy-seven, which we number at the present time, if your Mayor will pardon me, instead of three hundred and fifty. The deputation now here was sent forth by that body, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, to represent it at the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary which we celebrated on Monday last.

Well, gentlemen, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is a regiment possessing to us many charms. First of all, and I think I may fairly put in first of all, comes your late Commander, Col. Henry Walker. He was in command of your delegation which came to London as our guest last year, and I feel certain that every member of our regiment entertains the very highest regard for our friend Col. Walker. I hoped that he would have been almost disposed to go back to London and to have stopped amongst us, because I am perfectly sure that he would have been one of the earliest members joining our ranks. However, I suppose that that cannot be, and therefore we must assume that he will remain in Boston. But I am perfectly sure that, in remaining in Boston, he will continue to cement that same good feeling which he has done so much to strengthen during the last two years. I can only say that, so far as the Honourable Artillery Company of London is concerned, we have of late years heard much of our brethren here, and it was with no small degree of pleasure that we received from your ancient regiment that very kind and very handsome invitation which was sent to us a few months ago. I know that my first thought was, the thought that came directly to me, "Well, I mean to avail myself of the opportunity." So it was with the others who are with us here now. I am

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sure that we can all of us say that we do not regret the decision to which we came on that occasion. We have had very much pleasure and we have had very much happiness, and, after all, when we come to think of it, that we as a small body of men, only twenty-one in all, should come to this great country and be received in the elegant manner that we have been, really passes our comprehension.

We know that the way in which we have been received is to a great extent attributable to the fact that we come as the guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. We feel that, and we entertain the highest regard, not only for all that we have seen, but we feel the greatest veneration and the greatest esteem for the grand and distinguished regiment whose guests we are during our stay in this country.

Well, gentlemen, I can say much in connection with this toast. Thoughts pass very rapidly, perhaps rather too rapidly. They pass so rapidly that one can scarcely seize them as they pass. But, be that as it may, I can assure you that we shall go back to London and report to our commanding officer and to our regiment your kind reception to us, the kind manner in which you have received us and taken charge of us, and everything you have done to make us happy, to make us go back with pleasant feelings and pleasant thoughts. Believe me when I tell you that the greatest happiness that we have all experienced in our lives has been our visit to this country. I cordially echo the sentiments expressed by our good captain and by your worthy Mayor, when I say that we, on our part, hope that these visits to each other will be more frequent. Surely, in a body numbering, as we do, something near eight hundred men, and numbering as you do, many hundreds, we ought to have some of our members visiting the different countries each year. Let us make a home for each other. Come and see us and make the members of the Honourable Artillery Company your friends. When we come to this country, all I can say is that we will try to make you our friends. We have been received so handsomely and so hospitably that I feel tempted to assure you that we shall trespass on your kindness very many times in the future.

I have spoken of your Past Commander. There are many Past Commanders. Here is our good friend Capt. Folsom, who has done so much to make us happy. Capt. Folsom has given us one good bit of advice; Capt. Folsom always says, "Go to bed early, and get up early." Unfortunately, some of us have tried to carry out that recommendation. But you know how it is: the flesh has been weak, and we have not been able to do it. So far as going to bed is concerned, and so far as getting up in the morning is concerned, I am afraid Capt. Folsom has found us rather derelict. At any rate, Capt. Folsom, I can only say, has been most kind, most genial, and under all

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circumstances most attentive to us in every possible way; and I feel that we are greatly indebted to him for our presence here this year.

Then there is our good friend Major Frost, whom we all so respect and esteem. He has given us a great deal of his time and attention and a great deal of hospitality.

There is also Major Stevens, who is what we call in England "a right good sort." I am sure that we all hope that Major Stevens will come over to England again very soon, and we will show him, at any rate so far as we are concerned, that we do not forget his kindness to us.

There are also very many others, not forgetting one very important personage, and that is the chairman of your committee, Lieut. Allen. But I am not going to trespass further upon that, because Lieut. Allen is to say something later on. We owe much also to one other member of the Ancients, that is our friend Hedges. In fact, so it goes on with friends. There is "Uncle John" sitting there. When we were in London there was no man that was thought more highly of or seemed to entertain our friends more than "Uncle John." It was only one or two weeks before I left England that I went into the Guild Hall, into the office of Sir John Monckton, our town clerk, and he said to me, "Well, if you are going to America, don't forget to give my kind regards to 'Uncle John.'" Well, then, coming last, perhaps our Colonel will pardon me when I say the last, but it is by far the most important, there is your present Commander, Capt. Smith. Most of us, I think, felt a very great regret when the badge of office was removed from our much-loved friend, Col. Walker. We had not the pleasure of knowing Capt. Smith then as we had Col. Walker; and I am bound to say that I felt deep pangs of regret when I saw Col. Walker disrobed. I felt somehow as if something had been done that must cause sorrow to all of us. But, however, that appears to be your order, that the office shall only exist for one year and then be transferred to a successor. Well, at that time, as I said before, we had not the pleasure of knowing much of Capt. Smith; but since he has been installed into office as Commander, he seems somehow or other to have taken up the mantle of Col. Walker in a splendid manner. We have seen a great deal of him during this week, and I can only say that I respect and esteem him, I was going to say as much as, if I may say it and Col. Walker will pardon me for saying it, I do Col. Walker; and that is the feeling, I think, of every member of our detachment.

Capt. Smith, I congratulate you on the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of your regiment, and sincerely trust that every prosperity may attend your glorious regiment, and that our two regiments will walk hand in hand and heart in heart, as Capt. Williams has said, until time shall be no more.

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Gentlemen, I give you "The Prosperity of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston," and I couple with that toast the name of our friend, Commander Smith.

[*The Commander of the Ancients, thus introduced, was received with the Artillery fire, led by Lieut. Birkett, and with loud applause.*]

COMMANDER HENRY E. SMITH.

I assure you that I fully appreciate the kindness prompting the sentiment just extended, and as the representative of the Ancient and Honorable Company, and in their behalf, I thank you. For all the pleasant communications between the two companies in the past, culminating in this visit, and now rounded out to completion in these delightful courtesies, accept the gratitude of the Ancients. For years we have fondly looked forward to the celebration of this anniversary, appreciating as we do the virtues of the company from whose loins we sprang. We have anticipated the presence of some of your members, and in the future, amid all the pleasant memories of this celebration, will be first and best the recollection of the honor done us by the presence of so distinguished a delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. I desire just now to gratefully acknowledge the generous recognition of our celebration from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts by his Excellency Governor Ames, not only in his frequent personal presence, as here to-night, but in the official courtesy which has given to us the welcome presence of his Adjutant-General. We are quite sure no small share of the great success attending all the services of this memorable anniversary has been due to the presence of its contingent from the parent company. To have been elected captain of the Ancients on its two hundred and fiftieth year is an honor sufficient to gratify the ambition of any American, but since I have made the acquaintance of the members of the older corps, I have become ambitious to secure an election as Commander of the Honourable Company of London, and am perfecting arrangements to bring over a delegation from year to year, that I may secure enough votes to bring about my election. I cannot find words, gentlemen, to express my appreciation of the honor you have conferred on the Ancients by this visit.

And now I will ask you to join with me in drinking to the good health of our guests.

MAJOR DURRANT. — Yes, yes, everybody up!

[*The entire company rose, and amid great cheering drank the toast proposed by Commander Smith.*]

COMMANDER SMITH (*continuing*). — If you have enjoyed your sojourn one half as much as we have, our cup of joy is full, and I express what I know every one of my command feels in wishing continued and increased prosperity to your company, and that the warm friendship begotten of this commingling together may grow and continue until the Honourable Artillery Company of London and the Ancients of Massachusetts may be bound together in an indissoluble bond.

MAJOR DURRANT. — I claim your attention to Capt. Nunn for the next toast.

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CAPT. R. HENRY NUNN.

Your Excellency, Major Durrant, Comrades, and Gentlemen,—The toast I have the honor and pleasure of proposing is, "The Entertainment and Other Committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company."

Gentlemen, I am altogether at a loss to find words to express our sense of gratitude to those gentlemen whom the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company selected to form the various committees who have so well looked after us during our visit here. How wise that selection was has been fully proved by the success which has attended their efforts through the many and varied arrangements they have made for our entertainment and enjoyment. No sooner was the traveller in the harbor than several who had been waiting and on the lookout from early morning, and one who had not been on the lookout, but still got there in time, came and boarded the boat. Some of those gentlemen we had met before, but to the majority of them we were utter strangers. But, gentlemen, had we been their dearest friends, — nay, more, their nearest relatives, — the welcome they gave us could not be exceeded. From that moment these gentlemen took possession of us, also of our luggage, and, thanks to them, we have been able to visit many places that under no other circumstances could we have visited, and seen many things that under no other committees could we have seen.

I assure you, gentlemen, not only in behalf of myself and the other members of the Honourable Artillery Company who are here, that I speak for that great company in the mother country which we have the honor to represent, when I say that what you have done for us and the manner in which you have done it will ever be remembered by us with the deepest feelings of gratitude. When all have worked so well and vied with one another in devoting their time and personal attention to our benefit, it is not possible to single any one out for especial mention. Collectively and individually, they have done everything that men could possibly do, and have earned not only our gratitude, but also, I should say, the gratitude of the Honourable Artillery Company. We trust that the friendship and affection existing between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and the old regiment which we have the honor to represent may continue to increase and may last for all time. May it represent the affection existing between the two great countries, and may the Union Jack of old England and the Stars and Stripes of this great Republic ever stand side by side, as they do to-night, emblems of Christianity, liberty, and freedom, to the end of all time.

Gentlemen, I give you "The Entertainment and Other Committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." And as it is not possible to mention all the names, I shall give you with this toast the name of the general chairman, Lieut. Edward E. Allen.

[*The entire company arose and drank the toast with great enthusiasm.*]

CAPT. NUNN. — Now, gentlemen, Lieut. Allen is a nervous man. Please take the fire from me.

[*The silent regimental fire was given, and it was followed by applause.*]

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LIEUT. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Major Durrant, Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company, and other Guests present on this occasion, — It is hardly necessary for you to look at me to doubt the fact that I am very full to-night. But it is not your viands and your sparkling apollinaris water and your fragrant coffee that have filled me full to repletion. I am swelled out to-night to the very confines of my clothing with a feeling of pride. My pride is, first, in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; a second and also most equal pride I feel in the fact that I am associated with so efficient a committee of arrangements for your entertainment; but the biggest and most swelling pride I have is the fact that, by our efforts, seconded as they have been by gentlemen from all parts of this country, from the grand Commander-in-Chief, the President of the United States, down to the humblest Second Lieutenant of the Massachusetts militia, we have succeeded in bringing to this country the most jolly set of officers and men, the most representative men, the men the most welcome to our bosoms, our purses, our firesides, — I had almost said to our beds, gentlemen, — that ever have visited any military company in this country in an official and representative capacity. We have done what we feebly could to make your stay here a pleasant one. We have had much assistance, as I have mentioned, from various other individuals and bodies. But it is to our own hearts that we take you one and all. We have for many years past felt a great love for the Honourable Artillery Company. Some few members of our old company here have had the pleasure of grasping you by the hand on the other side of the great Atlantic; but when we meet you on this side, gentlemen, there is nothing under God's sun too good for you.

Now, the committee has been mentioned somewhat numerically and somewhat by name. It has always been the custom, I say it to you, Major, as an open secret, to pick out men to take positions at the head of committees who are willing to work. Our speech-makers we put into the humble positions, like our bald-headed friend on the right-hand side of the table [*referring to Major Merrill*]. And although, Mr. Chairman, I do not wish to depart from the good old English custom of designating the man who is to respond to the toast, still, if you want to hear how the eagle can scream, call upon "The Bald-Headed Eagle of the Merrimac Valley."

CAPT. WILLIAMS. — We will call upon him later.

LIEUT. ALLEN (*continuing*). — I am very glad to know that he is going to speak. Gentlemen, I can only say that whatever we may have been able to do for you has been done from the fulness of our hearts. You have given us far greater pleasure than we have been able to give you. I am sure that I express in that not only the feeling of the committee of which I have the honor to be chairman, but the feeling of every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. When you come again, sir, as I hope in God's providence you may, and very soon, I hope that you will bring with you not only your present delegation, but your entire company, with your Captain-General.

MAJOR DURRANT. — The next toast on our list is, "Our Other Hosts." We have so many of them that I am sure that we feel particularly proud on this occasion to take the opportunity of thank-

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ing them one and all for the kindness they have shown to us during our visit here; and if, during anything that I may have said, or any of our other speakers have said, we have unintentionally forgotten any one, I beg that he will forgive us, because I can assure him that our hearts are full of our appreciation to one and all in this great country. We have been kindly and elegantly entertained by the Martin Luther Club, by the Providence Light Infantry, and by the Waltham Company this day. We were also unable to accept a kind invitation received from the New England Club to dine with them this evening. I can only say, on behalf of our body, that we are very much obliged to all those gentlemen who have received us in such a kind and handsome manner.

Col. Thornton did us the honor yesterday of taking us to a clam-bake. Somehow or other I have heard good expressions about it all around. I am very sorry that we are not able to go and have another clam-bake. Whether it was that the clam-bake agreed with us, or whether it was the pleasant fellows we met there, I do not know; but I suppose that we may put them all together, and may come to the conclusion that it was, taking it all around, a spendid reception and a splendid entertainment.

Well, I must say that we have, in this part of America, seen a great deal of what the States happen to be. We have seen a great deal of their manufactures, as Capt. Nunn has told you, and we have seen a great deal of their hospitality. The longer we stop, the more difficult it seems to make up our minds to depart. In fact, these times come upon us when a little depression sets in. I myself begin to feel somewhat as if I had got to go on board the steamer to-morrow. I do not like to leave Boston. I am afraid I shall begin to get somewhat tired before I get away from Boston by the thought that we must leave the American shore in a few days. I wish our stay could have been longer; perhaps you don't. I know that we must have tired out a great many of our friends, but I feel perfectly certain that you will believe me when I tell you that we shall entertain, as long as we can recollect, a feeling of admiration for the splendid and hospitable manner in which we have been received ever since we have been in this country.

I beg to propose to you the health of "Our Other Hosts." And I will ask you, if you please, to drink to that toast, and will couple with it the name of Col. Thornton. [*Hearty applause, and the Artillery fire, led by Lieut. Birkett, followed.*]

COL. THORNTON.

Major Durrant and Gentlemen, — I stand here to-night with a great deal of embarrassment, to respond to the toast "The Other Hosts." You speak of others besides the First Light Infantry to respond to this toast. I only wish that

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they were here, that I might sit down and enjoy their speeches instead of coming here and trying to inflict one upon you.

But, gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London and of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, it afforded the people of Providence one of the greatest pleasures that it has been their lot to have fall to them for a great while, to entertain you gentlemen of both these organizations, for we of Rhode Island are nearer akin to you than what you think we are. You go back and use the name of Winslow. We of Rhode Island have occasion to remember that name also, for it was he who compelled Roger Williams to take a walk and go over the other side of the Seekonk River. And there what did he find? He found that institution which we yesterday tendered to you, members of these two organizations. How old it was when he found it, we have no record of, but I will venture to say that it antedates either of your organizations, for we know not how long the Indian was here who inaugurated that way of living, though we are told in history that it was upon fish and game that they lived. At that time clams were more plentiful than they are to-day in Rhode Island; you of Boston and other neighboring cities have raided upon Rhode Island so much that you have nearly made our shores barren of that bivalve which you tasted of yesterday.

But, comrades of the Honourable Artillery Company, Roger Williams was a great friend of one of your members whom I know you all love to honor, and that was Milton. We read in history that John Milton and Roger Williams were great friends, and so we feel that we are acquainted somewhat with the Honourable Artillery Company of London through Roger Williams and John Milton.

But, comrades and gentlemen, for we are comrades, as I said before, I will not try to inflict a speech upon you. But if the Honourable Artillery Company should come to this country again I only hope that they will bring their whole organization instead of a small delegation, that we may take them down our river once more. I will see that our caterer, who did so well for us yesterday, shall entertain them again.

Gentlemen, I thank you for the privilege of entertaining you, in behalf of the First Light Infantry Regiment and other citizens of Providence.

COMMANDER HENRY E. SMITH. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I want to ask you to join with me in a toast to our Chairman of this evening, Major Durrant.

[*The entire company arose and drank the toast, amid cries of "Good," and three cheers.*]

MAJOR DURRANT. — Gentlemen, I am very much obliged to our friend Commander Smith for proposing my health. I can only say that it has been a very pleasant and agreeable duty that I have had to perform, and I sincerely hope it will fall to my lot to have the same good fortune to preside over such a splendid company again as we have had to-night. I will ask you, if you please, Major Baker, to propose the next toast.

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MAJOR BAKER.

Gentlemen, — It appears to place me somewhat in an invidious position, perhaps, to propose the health of "The Visitors." In the first place, gentlemen, I was under the impression that we were the visitors, — visitors to your hospitable shores for the last fortnight, and had been received by so many various bodies, and entertained in such a magnificent way that the word "visitors" coming from us seems rather strange. But, however, placing ourselves in the position of host just for a moment, I can assure you how delighted and pleased we are to have the opportunity of receiving you here this evening.

We have met you on so many occasions and received so many hospitable words that any word of ours would not be, I am sure, at all adequate to the magnificent way in which you have entertained us. Believe me that we thoroughly appreciate your presence here to-night. I will not detain you any longer, but ask the members of the Honourable Artillery Company to be up standing and drink the health of the visitors.

I forgot one thing, I think, that Major Durrant himself rather overlooked. Among the various organizations who have entertained us during our stay here, he forgot to mention that we were right royally entertained by the city of Boston one day when we were in the harbor, and that also the Masonic bodies were good enough to entertain us, not only the members of the Masonic body of Londoners, but the whole delegation, very courteously last evening. We were also entertained by the Orpheus Club. To one and all of the gentlemen forming those bodies we tender our most heartfelt thanks.

Gentlemen, the toast is, "The Visitors," and with that toast I couple the name of Harvey N. Shepard.

[*Mr. Shepard was received with the Artillery fire and applause.*]

HON. HARVEY N. SHEPARD.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I am sure it was a great pleasure to the members of the Masonic Fraternity to have the privilege of entertaining any of your number last evening, and it would have been an occasion long to be remembered by the New England Club if it also could have enjoyed the privilege of entertaining you this evening. Early enough we extended an invitation, which was acknowledged by your Lieutenant-Colonel, His Grace the Duke of Portland; but I am sorry to say that your other arrangements prevented our having the privilege this evening of welcoming you at that place as our guest. Personally, my regret has been lessened by the fact that you have permitted me to be present this evening as your guest. I know of no other country than these United States where Englishmen should receive a more cordial and earnest welcome than here, and in no other part of this Republic than this Commonwealth, and in no other city or town of the Commonwealth than in the city of Boston. As his Honor the Mayor has said, this is an American city. But we must remember that it bears an English name, that its streets, its architecture and many of its habits, customs and traditions are of English origin, and that this Commonwealth itself is a land that was won from the wilderness and from the savage tribes by Englishmen, and that such strength as has been given to it to enforce and impose its principles and its ideas upon this Republic was derived, and those ideas

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and principles were derived, from our ancestral home across the ocean. Our Republic, itself, is like that monument which you saw upon the banks of the Potomac, erected to the first President of our Republic, made of stones from the various nations of the earth. And so with these United States. Our great prairies in the West, blossoming under the light of heaven, have invited settlers from every clime, and while they have come among us as well from the continent of Europe as from the fast-anchored isle of Great Britain, as well as from the East and from Asia, yet, after all, that which has made our civilization and made our Republic what it is, has been derived from old England.

For more than a thousand years the history of England is our history as well. It is only within the last century that we have been a separate people. When we read of those daring Norsemen, who, shaping their adventurous prows across the German Ocean, settled in England, we remember that they were our ancestors as well as yours. When we read of King Alfred and his journey to Rome, or his sudden onslaught upon the Danes, we recollect that he was our ancestor as well as the ancestor of the men who have come to us from Great Britain. The Magna Charta is the palladium of our liberty, as well as of British liberty, and though the mother and child have quarrelled, yet I do not believe that either would stand idly by and see mother or child assailed by any one without some expression of sympathy, and, it may be, of more material and physical aid.

We reckon as household words in American homes, as you do in England, the names of Spenser and of Bacon and of Shakespeare; and though in the last hundred years we must look upon Tennyson and upon Gladstone and upon Beaconsfield and upon Bright as Englishmen, yet they are names that are honored and revered in America as well as in England. We recall, also, that the tender and delicate genius of Hawthorne and of Irving were first appreciated and made known in England before they were understood and recognized in America.

You, gentlemen, are soldiers. Your immediate hosts in this land are soldiers. And though some of us who are civilians may dream of a millennium to come when the sword and the bayonet shall be beaten into ploughshares, yet we recognize that in the immediate present no such thing is possible. The passions of men have prevailed in the past and will prevail in the future. But I am sure I express the wish not only in these United States but in England as well, that palsied may be the hand that would attempt to sow discord or antipathy between these two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. And if ever the time shall come, in the Providence of God, when it shall be necessary to do battle again in the future, as it has been in the past, for freedom, whether political, or religious, or social, may the men of England and the men of America be found shoulder to shoulder, as they were in the early days of this country, in the conquest of Louisburg and Cape Breton, or in threading the forests of Maine and across the rivers until they were victorious upon the plains of Abraham; and may that sword have its edge keen and sharp, and be wielded by an arm of Anglo-Saxon strength, whether British or American, that shall smite the head of despotism and put to flight the army of oppression and wrong and evil.

MAJOR DURRANT. — The last toast I shall call upon our captain, C. Woolmer-Williams, to propose.

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CAPT. C. WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

Mr. Chairman, your Excellency, and Gentlemen, — I am sorry to have to trouble you again, but I will promise you, upon this occasion, that brevity will be the leading characteristic of my remarks. The toast I have to give you is another of very great importance in all communities. It is that of "The Press." I know of no profession, of no institution to whom we one and all owe more than we do to the press. It would be impossible in the present condition of life, it would absolutely be impossible for us to exist without the press. And to such perfection has it attained at the present time in the transmission of news from one end of the world to the other, that I think those of us who regularly read our morning paper are sometimes apt to forget the midnight hours and other sacrifices which that profession entails upon those connected with it. We of the Honourable Artillery Company of London consider ourselves under a deep debt of gratitude to the American press for the excellent and expeditious way in which all the events of our visit have been chronicled for our delectation. I am commissioned by Major Durrant and the officers and members of the delegation to take this opportunity of publicly tendering to the press of this great American Republic our sincere thanks for the services they have rendered us.

Apart from that, gentlemen, there is a very great responsibility, but a very high and sacred duty thrust upon the press of our two great nations; and I hope that they will lose no opportunity of forging the links in that bond of friendship which should bind our two nations together, for they are a great power throughout the whole world, and it is to the lasting credit of the press that they exercise that power for good. No greater good can they do than to continually show to the world that England and America are one and practically the same people.

Gentlemen, with these few remarks I give you "The Press," and with that toast I couple the name of "The Bald-Headed Eagle," Major Merrill.

[*The Artillery fire, given in a rousing fashion, and applause, greeted Major Merrill as he rose to speak.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Major Durrant and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company, — Once more I realize that my life is not altogether a failure. Again I am reserved as the last man in the procession, as the only implement to break up the assembly and send you to your beds. But, my friends, I confess that I am not in the mood to-night for formal words. A member of your company asked pleasantly, a day or two ago, if anybody ever had seen me in a sad mood. Well, I agree that I prefer to be merry and light-hearted than to be sorrowful. I like to glean out of this world all the sunshine and joy there is in it.

But to-night, with the thought of the morrow and of the parting, I cannot prevent — I would not if I could — a feeling of sadness from coming over me. If any man prizes his friendships, I do. To me life would not be worth the living if it were not for the kindly, the generous, the sympathizing, and the forgiving friends that I may make. When I entered somewhat enthusiastically into the work of this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancients, when I enlisted with somewhat of zeal in the purpose of bringing over from beyond the seas, three thousand miles, a delegation from the mother country to grace this

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great anniversary of ours, I expected that good fortune was to come to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from this presence of our friends from abroad. I expected that this commingling of interests from the parent company and our own would broaden and strengthen and extend and perpetuate the good feeling between the two organizations and the two countries. But I did not anticipate, I confess, that out of this gathering I should personally form friendships which seem as dear to me to-day, after these hours that we have crowded into what we call little more than a week, as if they had been friends of mine from boyhood and for a lifetime. There is no comradeship, it seems to me, like the comradeship of a soldier. However it may be, when the hand of a soldier clasps the hand of another, the heart seems to leap into that hand as in no other greeting. So, out of this gathering, out of the incoming of this delegation from the Honourable Artillery Company of London to mingle in these festivities of ours, I believe will come friendships and good feeling between our mother land and our own that shall not be forgotten, and the influence of which shall not be lost upon the two countries so long as the world shall stand.

We have endeavored to make the stay of our friends pleasant. So far as the time would permit, we have shown them something of the eastern portion of our country. They have gone to that mighty cataract where the waters from the Great Lakes, draining alike their possessions and ours, fall in that majestic grandeur, sweeping on in a stream of sufficient depth and width and capacity to float the navies of the world. They have gone to the capital of our nation. They have gone down to the burial place of the father of his country, an Englishman and an American. They have gone over, on Memorial day, when a grateful people come to the silent mounds where rest the sleeping patriots of our nation, and have seen that beautiful and tender service in which a loyal people bedeck with the most tender and beauteous offerings of this glad springtime those graves where sleep our fallen heroes. They have gone to the great battle-field of Gettysburg, the greatest battle-field to-day upon earth, where the red-handed tide of rebellion swept on to its flood and met the steel of the Union and was rolled back, disheartened and discomforted, to rise no more. And now they have come back and spent a few days here with us in good old Boston. Excuse us, friends, if we seemingly boast of Boston. You have heard, doubtless, the story of the Yankee who, going abroad, visited the continent in company with some English friends, and who was everlastingly boasting of the superiority of his own country. They took him to the halls of Parliament. "Yes," he says, "this is all very nice, but it does not touch our Capitol in America. America is ahead." They took him to France, and although they showed him all the sights of Paris, he still insisted, as perhaps some of you will, that "America was ahead.' They took him to Rome, and showed him St. Peter's, and "St. Peter's was quite a little chapel, but after all America was ahead." And his English friends, I am not sure but Clarke and Birkett were at the head of it, got rather tired of the monotony of the thing, and one morning they filled him up, and they took him down into the catacombs of Rome, and he was sleepy, and they let him lie down upon the stone floor and go to sleep, and they went away. About the time they thought the Yankee would wake, they came back and placed a candle at each side of his head, and then made a slight noise to awake him. The Yankee awoke, rubbed his eyes, and looked about in the dim light of the two candles, and he saw the walls of skulls and the piles of crossbones, and looking at them for a moment, he suddenly arose to his feet, grabbed one of the candles, waved it above his head and shouted, "It is the resurrection morning, I am the first man up; America is ahead!" But permit us, friends, a little boasting of our

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country. God help the man, wherever he lives and under whatever flag, that will not, at least when abroad, boast of the honor and the glory of his own country.

You fellows of the Honourable Artillery Company are inclined to boast of your superior age over the Ancients. But we are gaining on you fast. When you celebrated your one hundred and tenth anniversary, you were eleven times as old as we were. When you celebrated your two hundredth anniversary, you were only twice as old as we were. When you celebrated your three hundred and fiftieth, last year, you were only two sevenths older than we were. Any schoolboy in England can tell you how short a time it will be before we catch up to you.

We have been glad to give to you in this year a somewhat different welcome from that which our fathers gave to your ancestors one hundred and twenty-five years ago. But, after all, "Man proposes, but God disposes." Twenty-five years ago the people of the southern portion of our land firmly and honestly believed that the great institution of slavery was an essential to that part of our Republic. But the war against rebellion wiped out slavery, and four million bondmen were enabled to lift their dusky faces heavenward and to thank God that they called no man master, and to-day, in all the South, not a man would restore the condition of things that existed before the war. And so in England, while we think she was mistaken one hundred and twenty-five years ago in not saying to what she considered her erring daughter, "Go in peace, set up housekeeping for yourself," to-day I believe that England recognizes the fact that it was better for America and better for England, and that in the years to come it will be better for the two great nations, that we set up an independent Republic for ourselves, and that we can clasp hands with England in marching forward continuously to all that pertains to liberty in the years to come.

The sadness of this hour of parting, because it is near the hour of parting, is brightened only by the hope of the years to come. The cloud that comes down upon us like a curtain is not the sable curtain of night that makes all things dark and shuts out the beauty of the world from our eyes, but it is like the fleecy cloud that obscures the bright face of the sun, while all its beautiful borders are brightened and lightened up with the golden promise and the glad hope that some passing breeze will move it to one side and once more we will stand face to face, and clasp hands again in friendship. My fellows of the Honourable Artillery Company, sadly we will say to you good-by, but gladly we will hope, as we bid you God-speed and a God's blessing, that the day and the year will speedily come when, either you returning to our soil again as guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, or we, coming to your shores, shall again clasp hands and be reunited in the years to come in the glad friendships we have made in this visit of yours.

LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. — It is the last time, brothers, as an organization we can give it, but it is American, you know. Ancients, give three cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

[*The cheers were vigorously given by the company, standing.*]

MAJOR DURRANT. — Before completing this celebration, I am sure that you will pardon me if I trespass upon you just for one moment. I see before me two gentlemen whom I am sure that our members

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would not wish to leave Boston without hearing a few words from. I refer to Col. Walker and Capt. Folsom. I will, therefore, if you please, give as a special toast, "The health of Col. Walker and Capt. Folsom," to whom we owe so very much.

[*Col. Walker was received with the Artillery fire and loud cheering, as he rose to respond.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — The youngest private in the ranks of the Ancients, I had expected to sit in silence, especially after the toast of The Press had been given, which is usually the final one; but having been called upon and been received so generously by you, I cannot refrain, with the pleasant memories of a year ago as bright as are those of the past few days, from saying a few words before we of Boston part for the present from our friends from London.

There is one thought that has been with me ever since they arrived here. It is that there are few events in history which have been followed by such marked and unforeseen results as the landing of a little band of Englishmen upon Plymouth Rock. They left their own country for conscience's sake. They had wandered to other shores. They had crossed the ocean, tossed for weeks upon its stormy bosom, and landed here to find a desert coast and a wintry, snow-clad land to welcome them. What more joyful sound could have been heard by them than the words which came to them from Indian tongue, "Welcome, Englishmen"? Two hundred and sixty-eight years have passed, and this wintry forest and this desert shore is inhabited by a great people, who welcome you, men of England, and in your own tongue, as did the Indian of yore to our ancestors, say to you, "Welcome, Englishmen." Over that dreary waste of waters the hand of science has marked a path as plain, as direct as the Indian trail through otherwise pathless forests. Over that path we came to you. Over that path you have come to us. May that path never want travellers passing backward and forward from our two companies bearing words of good cheer and good-will.

The significance of such meetings as these is apt to be underrated or forgotten. Each of itself may have little weight upon communities and nations; yet each leaves an impression on individuals joining in it which in turn acts upon their associates in daily life. Each of itself may be of little account to the world at large, but, multiplied in number, each sends out streams of kindly feeling, which flowing together form a mighty river, bearing on its bosom good-will on earth and peace to men.

Each snowflake falls white and pure from heaven to vanish at the slightest touch and disappear, but when with myriad others it clothes the earth in fleecy beauty it becomes a power beyond man's control; it blocks the highways of commerce; it isolates cities, and laughs to scorn even the mighty agency of steam; it fills the heavens and darkens the glorious sunlight; it melts and sweeps over the land, a besom of destruction, bearing before it human life and property powerless in its grasp. Yet snowdrift and freshet are but the evanescent snowflakes so weak and fragile in themselves. So with meetings like this. Single and alone they have but little effect, but when oft repeated they must each do something toward bringing old London and new Boston together, and from them, all combined, must go forth a feeling of mutual respect and affection, which will sweep away prejudices and passions with resistless force. Therefore I hope that this may not be the last of our meetings, that this may not be the last of the greetings between these two old organizations.

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I do not believe wars will cease at present or that the millennium will come in our day. National prejudices or passion, national pride or mortification, national interests will bring nations into antagonism which can and will be settled only by the sword. No ties of blood or language, no social amenities between individuals or organizations, can prevent this. They may render war less frequent, may lessen its horrors, but they will at times be forgotten in the face of great national emergencies. God forbid that our countries be ever forced to meet as enemies on the battle-field; but if they are, of one thing we may be certain; the men of these two companies will, as in the past, be found in the foremost ranks loyally fighting for their country, and each winning the respect of the other by their loyalty to their country and their courage in defending it. And so, in bidding you good-by, men of England, I say to you, as I say to you, men of Boston, be loyal, be true to the country you belong to; but whatever may happen, be loyal and be true to the friendship we have cemented between us by our interchange of visits last spring and now, and never let us forget that these two companies belong to two countries separated by an ocean, but one in kinship and one in blood.

[*At this point Gov. Ames and Adjt.-Gen. Dalton retired from the banquet hall, all present rising and cheering.*]

Capt. Folsom, who was then called for, and who was received with tremendous applause, said: —

CAPT. A. A. FOLSOM.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, — There was a man by the name of Napoleon who once said, "Scratch a Russian and you'll find a Tartar"; and I have made up my mind within the last few weeks that if you scratch an Englishman you'll find a Yankee, and if you scratch an American you'll find an Englishman. Now, it is late, and as I propose to go to church to-morrow morning, — I always go every Sunday, — I will not detain you by any lengthy remarks of my own. I want to say that if any one enjoys this gathering, it is your humble servant. We do not forget, while we are here present, that there is one man, who is now in his grave, but I am satisfied he is with us in spirit, knowing him so well as I did when he was alive, who was largely instrumental in bringing these two organizations together. I allude to Hon. Marshall P. Wilder; and instead of proposing his health, as I say I know he is here in spirit, I propose we give three cheers for Hon. Marshall P. Wilder. Now, all up! [*The entire company arose and cheered vigorously.*]

MAJOR DURRANT. — Now, three cheers for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the city of Boston. All up, please.

[*The company arose and cheered with a will, and then, at* 11.58 P. M., *the gathering broke up.*]

At the close of the dinner each of the English visitors was presented with a bronze medal commemorating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a sufficient number having been struck off by vote of the Company to give one to each of its guests and each member.

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The medal was one of great beauty, both of design and workmanship. The front bore the figure of Robert Keayne, the first commander of the Company, and the date "1638." Around the figure in a double line was the inscription "In commemoration of the 250th Anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

On the obverse side was the coat-of-arms of the State of Massachusetts, with the motto "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*"

After dinner the English visitors with several members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, by invitation of Mayor Frost, inspected the premises of the Boston *Globe*.

SUNDAY, June 10. The day was spent quietly, many members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company calling at the Victoria Hotel to say good-by to the English delegation, the warmth of which proved how strong a friendship had sprung up between the two organizations. Several of the delegation attended church, but the larger number paid their farewell respects to Gov. Ames at his residence. Major Baker and four others, with Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, visited the State camp ground at South Framingham, returning to Boston in time to take the late evening train for New York.

The remainder of the delegation left for New York by the 3 P. M. train over the New York & New England Railroad, taking with them, as their guests until they should leave that city for England, Col. Henry Walker and Capt. A. A. Folsom, Major Durrant saying, "We shall keep them until on board, if we can; if they are going to see us off, we will hold them as hostages for our coming back again."

To speed the parting guests had gathered at the station many members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, among them Past Commanders Stevenson, Cundy, and Stevens, Gen. Samuel H. Leonard, Col. Horace T. Rockwell, Major James P. Frost, Capt. George O. Noyes, Lieuts. Edward E. Allen, Charles F. Munroe, Jacob Fottler, George E. Hall, J. Henry Taylor, Isaac D. Dana, John C. Dalton, Sergts. William F. Bacon and Vincent Laforme, and Arthur E. Leach, George Russell, Freeman A. Walker, James H. Baguely, and J. Alba Davis.

Farewells for the present and hopes for future meeting ceased only when the train started amid three times three cheers called for by Lieut. Edward E. Allen, and responded to from the cars by the Honourable Artillery Company's fire.

London had visited Boston. The pledge of an American welcome given by Commander Walker to the Honourable Artillery Company at its Three Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary had been redeemed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and by the cities, towns, organizations, and individuals, whose open hearts and hands

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had joined in cordial greeting to the representatives of a mother country and a mother company from over the sea.

Upon arriving in New York the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company received many courtesies from the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, Mayor of the city, from the Old Guard, and from various other individuals and organizations. A large part of the delegation sailed for home on the steamer "Aller" on June 13th, the rest delaying their return in order to visit different sections of the country.

Before leaving for England, Major Durrant, in command of the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company, wrote the following letter to Lieut. E. E. Allen, Chairman of the Anniversary Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: —

VICTORIA HOTEL, NEW YORK, June 12, 1888.
HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

My dear Lieut. Allen, — I am very desirous before leaving America to express to you and the members of your committee our high appreciation of all the arrangements made for our reception and entertainment during the visit of our delegation, which has just come to a close.

The lavishness of your hospitality, the never-ending programme of excursions and entertainments prepared for our enjoyment, but, above all, the extreme kindliness with which we have everywhere been received, have made a lasting impression on our hearts and minds, and will make our visit memorable to the latest period of our existence. We feel that arrangements so perfect must have entailed an immense amount of work upon you and your committee, to whom our grateful thanks are due.

Sincerely yours,

A. DURRANT,
Major Commanding.

Lieut. E. E. ALLEN, *Chairman*
A. & H. A. Co. Anniversary Committee.

P. S. I shall be pleased if you will accept the accompanying photograph as a souvenir of our visit. A. D.

The following letter was received by Col. Walker: —

VICTORIA HOTEL, NEW YORK, June 12, 1888.
HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

My dear Col. Walker, — Before leaving your hospitable country, I desire, on behalf of myself and my colleagues, to convey to you and to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, our deep sense of the many kindnesses we have received at the hands of yourself and the members of your command during our visit to America, and to congratulate you personally, as the commander under whose auspices the celebration has taken place, upon the most complete success which has attended it throughout.

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The extreme heartiness of the welcome we have received has impressed us most deeply, and the sincere friendships we have made are the best evidences of the sincere fraternal regard existing between the members of our respective companies.

Very sincerely yours,

A. DURRANT,
Major Commanding.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Past Commander*
A. & H. A. Co.

Thus closed the official character of the visit of the Honourable Artillery Company by its delegation to the United States. Its members had so borne themselves as to leave only pleasant memories behind them, and had carried home the love and respect, not only of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, its special hosts, but of all the organizations and individuals with whom they had been brought into contact. Not a single mishap occurred to mar the pleasure of their visit from the hour they landed in New York until the hour of their departure. Their coming strengthened, not only the friendship which had been formed in London the year previous by the visit of a delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to its parent organization, but it also forged new bonds of kindly feeling between the nations the two companies represented.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company appreciates and acknowledges its deep indebtedness to all who aided in entertaining its guests and in celebrating its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. Its history will show no brighter pages than those which shall record the generous friendship which did so much toward making that anniversary one worthy of the Company and of the community to which that Company belongs.

May that anniversary do something to perpetuate this historic organization and keep it ever ready to defend the principles of liberty and good order, of which its equally historic headquarters, Faneuil Hall, has been the cradle and the home.

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TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIRST ANNUAL RECORD OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS. — FALL FIELD DAY.

The consolation that the rain, like the dews of heaven, falls impartially on the just and the unjust is one as familiar to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as are their overcoats on fall field-days of late years. The weather on Monday, Oct. 1, 1888, fully harmonized with that of the fall field-day of the previous year. Copious rains fell, like limitless blessings, from dawn till dark. But the drenching torrents outdoors were only a slight element of discomfort in the joyous totality of the day's doings, and the trip to Saratoga, as that to Montreal in 1887, became memorable from the many happy circumstances attending it, and the absence of any untoward occurrence to mar the record of the event. The military spirit of the Company was at its best, and the graceful interchanges of sentiment with fellow-soldiers at Rutland and at Saratoga were cordial, hearty, and enjoyable. The weather prevented the contemplated parade at Saratoga, on the Company's arrival, but dampened not a spark of the ardor with which the Ancients were received by the militia and citizens alike of that famous watering-place. From the hour the Company left Boston till its return, Tuesday night, its undertaking was a success without qualification in any respect.

The corps gathered at the armory at Faneuil Hall at an early hour, and formed at quarter past eight o'clock, under command of Capt. Henry E. Smith, with the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader, at the head. There were one hundred and fifty men in the ranks, and the command marched through Dock Square, Washington Street, Haymarket Square, and Haverhill Street, to the Fitchburg Depot. The men appeared well, and their evolutions were regular and precise, and as they passed on, their marching was the subject of much favorable comment.

Just before nine o'clock, the train, consisting of six passenger and two parlor cars, well laden, drew out of the depot, starting northward for Rutland. In something over five hours the Marble City was reached, but despite the downpour of rain, the Kinsley Guards were on hand to meet the Ancients, and their captain, J. B. Dominey, kindly sent a despatch to Commander Smith apprising him of the reception he should meet on the Company's arrival in Rutland. As the Company left the train they were welcomed by Lieut.-Col. Kingsman, and escorted by the Guards to the Bates House, where a

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fine luncheon was served by Landlord Tuttle. At the conclusion of the repast, Capt. Smith spoke as follows: —

THE COMMANDER. — Ancients, will you give me your attention for one moment? I cannot refrain at this time — and I know that every Ancient will join with me — from extending to the Kinsley Guards, of Rutland, our hearty thanks for the kindness which they have manifested, and the courtesies which they have extended to-day, in tendering their escort to us on our journey to Saratoga. I know that you recognize in this loyalty the same sentiment and spirit of these Vermont boys, the Green Mountain boys, that prompted Ethan Allen, that brave and hardy general of Revolutionary fame, to serve his country at that time.

And also, gentlemen, that famous and devoted Gen. Stannard, whose fame is known throughout this country, who served in the War of the Rebellion. It was the same spirit, gentlemen, that prompted these men which inspired the Green Mountain boys to turn out this morning in the rain of an October day to receive the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on this occasion.

And now, fellow Ancients, I ask you to give three rousing cheers for the Kinsley Guards of Rutland: are you ready?

Three vociferous cheers were then given by the Company, and Capt. Smith added: —

And now, gentlemen, I want to extend, in your behalf and mine, a vote of thanks to the proprietor of the Bates House for the kind hospitality he has shown to us on our journey. All who are in favor of that will manifest it by saying "aye."

A shout of approval immediately followed.

The Company then returned to the train, and leaving Rutland at 3.40, amid the cheers of the populace, reached Saratoga after an uneventful ride of about two hours. It was half past five o'clock when the Boston train slowly rolled up to the depot at Saratoga. A large crowd of Saratogans, despite the drizzling rain, and the Saratoga Citizens Corps of the Twenty-second Separate Company of N. Y. N. G., and staff, headed by Doring's Band, met to welcome the visitors. The company, finely uniformed in cadet gray, white cross belts, shoulder scales of nickel and gold, and bearskin shakos, to the number of seventy-five, under command of Capt. R. C. McEwen, and Lieut. A. L. Hall, and W. L. Rich, did honor to the Bostonians. Line was soon formed, and the column marched, amid considerable enthusiasm from the spectators, through Division Street and Broadway to the soldiers' monument. Here a halt was made and a brief but memorable incident occurred. A great throng of citizens filled the street, and though the darkness was fast obscuring the sight of the ceremonies, all seemed eager to witness what was to be done. When silence was had, Capt. Smith stepped toward the monument, and said: Capt.

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Robert C. McEwen, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, whose existence reaches back through two hundred and fifty-one years, appreciates and is grateful for the cordial welcome extended by you and your command.

Aware that the citizens of Saratoga had erected a monument in memory of its loyal dead, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com-Company desires to express its regard for the memory of the fathers, sons, and brothers of Saratoga who laid down their lives in their country's defence, by decorating this monument with a wreath of Boston's choicest flowers.

Adjt. Bradley then stepped forward with the wreath in hand and carefully placed it in position on the monument, amid the warm plaudits of the assemblage.

The line of march was then taken for the American, and though the streets were muddy, and a misty rain fell, the appearance of the Ancients and that of their escort was cheered by the throngs in the streets. The Company was soon comfortably quartered at the hotel, owing to the complete arrangments made by the managing committee, headed by Sergt.-Major Edward Sullivan, Sergt. Charles C. Adams, and Lieut. John C. Dalton. The assignment of rooms, care of baggage, and the various other details of settling down occupied the time until nearly eight o'clock. Meantime the band-men began to render musical selections, and the scene in the hotel parlors, corridors, and piazza became very animated. Though the season at Saratoga had ended, there were a few guests still tarrying at the American, and most of Saratoga's village officials came in to pay their respects to the Bostonians. Introductions were many, and considerable weatherwise good-humor was vented pending the announcement of dinner.

At length the honorary visitors were notified that the spacious dining-hall was at their disposal. The floral decorations and general ornamentation of this apartment were very attractive, and as the Ancients and their guests sat down the scene presented was one of mirthful and cheery comfort.

Among those occupying seats at the main table, on the north side, were Col. Smith, Col. Henry Walker, Paymaster V. Laforme, Surgeon McDonald, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Lieut C. F. Munroe, Adjt. J. Payson Bradley, and Rev. Oliver A. Roberts. Included among the invited guests were Judge George S. Batcheller, Village President Deyoe Lohnas, and Village Trustee B. W. Clapp.

The military guests present were Capt. R. C. McEwen, Lieut. A. L. Hall, and Lieut. Waldo L. Rich, of the Saratoga Citizens Corps (Twenty-Second Separate Company, N. Y. N. G.); while the corps' honorary staff was represented by Rev. Dr. Joseph Carey, and Capt. F. A. White, J. M. Andrews, Jr., C. H. Holden, O. von Below, H. F. Carey, and W. B. Huestis.

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Nearly an hour and a half was spent in discussing the delicacies suggested by the following generous

MENU.

Blue Points.
Green Turtle. Consommé.
Boiled Kennebec Salmon, sauce Anchovy.
Pommes Duchesse.
Celery. Olives. Sliced Tomatoes.
Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce. Capon, Oyster Sauce.
Filet of Beef, with Mushrooms.
Reed Birds Sauté au Madere.
Sweetbreads aux Petit Pois.
Spaghetti à la Napolitain.
Queen Fritters, Glacé.
Stuffed Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Ham, Champagne Sauce. Ribs of Prime Beef.
Broiled Chicken Partridge Currant Jelly.
Chicken Salad. Saratoga Pepper Salad.
Boiled Potatoes. Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Fried Egg-plant. Rice. Stewed Tomatoes.
Lima Beans. Cauliflower.
Pudding Victoria, Orange Sauce.
Sunderland Pudding, Wine Sauce.
Green Gage Pie. Lemon Méringue Pie.
Bergundy Wine Jelly. Boston Cream Puffs.
Macaroons. Sponge Drops.
Vanilla French Ice-cream. Tutti Frutti Ice.
Pears. Grapes. Oranges.
Roquefort Cheese. Crackers.

CAFÉ NOIR.

When the hands of the clock reached twelve minutes past nine, the commander brought his knife-handle down emphatically on the table, and addressed the mellow multitude of mirth-makers as follows: —

THE SPEECHES.

THE COMMANDER. — Col. Brockway, of New York, says that, according to the custom of our forefathers, the Commander of this Company should "fire the first shot"; and so it is; and now, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it is for me to congratulate you that you have successfully made a tour through our sister New England States, through the States of Vermont and New Hampshire, to the greatest watering-place on this continent, — the village of Saratoga, N. Y.

We find ourselves here to-night, gentlemen, under, perhaps you may say, a rather unfavorable circumstance. So far as weather is concerned, we have not been favored; but the hospitality which has been shown us since our arrival here I know no member of the Ancient and Honorable Company will criticise.

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To our friends, who are guests here to-night, we say: Gentlemen, you are indeed welcome around the festive board of the representatives of the oldest military organization in this country. We welcome you here to-night, for we know by the manner in which you have received us that you are our friends. We come to you to-night as soldiers, and, although we bear the name of "Ancient," I must say that we have left the "ancient" part of our organization at home. What makes us ancient? — that we have left behind, — the cares of home, of business, of active life we have left behind us, and we have put on the youthful part of the Artillery Company, and of this good old organization; and I think it will be more befitting that when we are away from home on our fall field outing, the name to call us by would be the Youthful and Honorable Organization of Massachusetts.

Fellow-citizens of this village, we have come here to celebrate the anniversary of the two hundred and fiftieth year of our existence; and one of the pleasantest features of our visit to your village is, that we have been able to pay our humble tribute to your honored dead, who gave up their lives in defence of their country.

And now, gentlemen, I do not expect that there is any one here who is going to volunteer to assist or to willingly aid in what seems to me is really the arduous duty of making a speech. But I know that no one here will willingly follow me, and I am placed somewhat in the position of the eccentric gentleman who, when a little "off his base," and yet a little full, became very religious, and on one evening when in that condition wended his way into an evening prayer-meeting, and taking a very conspicuous position in front, and in fact under the very portals of the pulpit, was giving the greatest attention to what the preacher was saying. When the brother had diverged from a religious point to turn his mind to the cause of temperance, he said to his hearers, "Brethren, let me tell you, the bane of society is in intemperance. You show me a villain and a sound temperate man"— and at this point our eccentric friend arose, and said, "Here I am, mister," to the great astonishment of all the audience. After quieting him and getting him pacified, the preacher continued, and got very earnest on an entirely different subject, when he said, "Brethren, you show to me a hypocrite, and I will show you" — and our eccentric friend rose, and cried out to Deacon Brown, "Why in hell, deacon, don't you get up?" So, it seems to me that I feel like calling up no intemperate man or hypocrite, because we have not any here, but, gentlemen, it was made possible that we should enter this quiet, and peaceful, and law-abiding village of Saratoga by the permission and by the acquiescence of one man, and him alone, and that man was the president of the Board of Trustees of this village. To him we are indebted for this festive board, for were it not for

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him he would have said to Capt. McEwen, "Don't you allow the Ancients to come into this village."

And now, gentlemen, I have the pleasure of presenting to you Mr. Lohnas, president of the village of Saratoga.

PRESIDENT LOHNAS.

Mr. Commander, — I heartily welcome you and your Honorable Company to our village, and, for a further welcome, draw on our representative citizen, Gen. Batcheller.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it is with exceeding pleasure that I have to announce to you that we have with us a statesman and soldier, a gentleman who was educated under the very portals of the home of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a graduate from Harvard College, whose history antedates ours by only two years. I refer to Gen. G. S. Batcheller, of Saratoga, N. Y.

Three hearty cheers were given Gen. Batcheller, who then spoke as follows: —

GEN. BATCHELLER'S WELCOME.

Gentlemen and Mr. Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I feel as if I had renewed my youth this evening. Many, many years ago, when most of you were being rocked in Faneuil Hall, — that ancient Cradle of Liberty, — I used to go out on the Common and witness the June parade of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. You all are youths to me. These faces show, here and there, a sprinkling of gray, which I cannot believe is real. I believe that these gentlemen who bear this evidence of advancing years have yielded to the popular mania and changed their hair to suit their complexion.

Gentlemen, I am deputed by the president of our village to welcome you to Saratoga. Saratoga, with all its agreeable and patriotic associations, extends the right hand of fellowship to Bunker Hill. The men who formed and organized the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston doubtless fought for liberty in that memorable contest, and probably one of your predecessors fired the shot, as Dr. Holmes said, which was "heard round the world." You joined our ranks at Saratoga. Many of your men commanded there; and the valor and chivalry of New York, united with the courage and energy of New England, won the victory which broke the British forces in two and made the culminating victory at Yorktown possible.

What memories and associations come upon us here! Who shall say that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, organized more than two hundred and fifty years ago, did not plant the seeds which produced the soldiers who achieved the victory of the Revolution and saved the country in the War of the Rebellion? It was from Boston that the regiment went forth whose soldiers shed almost the first blood in defence of our country in the late civil war. We of the East, we of New York, though many of us hail an ancestry from another country, everywhere scattered all over the State, in every hamlet and in every town, trace our ancestry to New England; and every man who has, like myself, New England blood in his veins, remembers that it is to the chivalry, and culture, and energy of New England that this great Republic owes the honorable position which it to-day occupies.

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Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Saratoga welcomes you heartily to-day. Though the weather be unpropitious, yet I know, my friends, you will understand that Saratoga is a watering-place. We only have given you a little too much water, that is all; and the characteristic of Saratoga water is carbonic-acid gas. The characteristic of the beverage which has made our hearts warm here to-night is carbonic-acid gas. It is only the difference that one grows in the vineyard and the other bubbles up from the bowels of the earth within the precincts of our lovely village. We regret exceedingly that we could not have given you a pleasanter day, but we have given you a hospitable board. This house — the American Hotel — has not one drop of water in it, with the exception of that taken by our adjutant, who has come within our grasp. We have crowded it out, and we are proud that there is no inspiration in water, except Saratoga water.

Now, my friends, from over the mountain, I have said, Saratoga shakes hands with Bunker Hill. We recognize in these faces here to-night the same element which has disseminated itself throughout the length and breadth of this great Republic. Wherever you go, wherever you meet an assemblage of this kind, whether it be where the great Pacific laps her peaceful waves against our western shores, or on the Gulf of Mexico, or in the north, or in the interior, you find the sons of Massachusetts and the representatives of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Saratoga recognizes in you those elements which have given power, strength, and spirit to this mighty Republic. It has been said that in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company here to-night every profession, every trade, every occupation is represented. Here is every trade, here is every religion, here is every diversity of politics, but all unite in the grand word which gives the significance to your Company, — Honorable. Here I may be permitted to say that the Company, the Twenty-Second Separate Company, the company whose officers are here from Albany, the company whose officers are here from Troy, the military element of the Empire State, welcomes you here to the metropolis of pleasure, and happiness, and joy. We welcome you here to-night in the name of the citizens of Saratoga, in the name of those who represent the various corps that surround us, in the name of that great Empire State of New York we welcome the representative men of New England. We bid you joy, we bid you happiness, we bid you prosperity in your homes, in your businesses, in all the walks of life; and all I can say now is, that Saratoga says to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Go forth forevermore, representing the honor, the glory, the intelligence, the purity, of the nation! and the nation, while it has such organization, shall live forevermore.

Mr. Fred Hutchinson. — Mr. Commander, in recognition of the gentleman's words in this reception to us in the Empire State, let us all, as members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, recognizing a son of Massachusetts, rise, and drink to the health of the citizens of Saratoga and to the health of the gentleman who has just spoken.

The Commander. — Gentlemen, the president of this village, the commander-in-chief of all the forces of Saratoga, has issued his edict that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, although equipped and girded with all the implements of war, should enter this quiet village in peace, and so he says to the commanding officers of the Twenty-Second Unattached Company of the New York National Guard, "They are good fellows: let them in." Soldier-like, and obeying the

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command of his superior officer, Capt. McEwen, commander of this National Guard, made it possible for us to be here to-night. Therefore, I take pleasure in presenting the Captain to you in person.

A hearty round of cheers and applause greeted Capt. McEwen as he rose to respond.

CAPT. McEWEN'S SPEECH.

Mr. Commander, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — In behalf of the Saratoga Citizens Corps, I desire to return our hearty thanks for the courtesies that you have extended to us to-night; and, sir, I speak for all, when I say that we are proud to be present on this occasion of your annual parade, and to partake of the festivities of an organization so intimately connected with the long past and with the better present of this great and glorious country.

But, sir, I do not propose to inflict upon you a prosy speech this evening, but desire your indulgence while I offer to you some of the sentiments that were conveyed to me unanimously, and which I find most appropriately fitted to this occasion. But I have had no time to commit them to memory, and, sir, if you will excuse me, I will read them at this moment: —

How great is this yearly parade
Of ancient and honorable men!
How pleased we are to see ye!
And here's hoping you 'll come again.

You come with clustering honors,
Dating back to days of yore;
Ancient in name, ancient in fame,
Renowned for many things more.

We meet you now, two centuries old,
Observing an annual parade,
With a roll of honor and a martial array
At which we are much dismayed.

With Brigadier-Generals as many as six
As private in your ranks,
And a mingling of things *à la militaire*
With which you seem playing pranks.

Your Captain is Colonel, — Lieutenants also,
Have rank that is regimental,
And, on the whole, the formation is such
It is useful and ornamental.

The birth of your organization
Was in 16 — 38,
And up to this day you have taken
Your marchings and other things straight.

You have your yearly elections
And change of officers then,
And the ballots are cast on a drum-head
By the Ancient and Honorable men.

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There is another point to state
To this Ancient Artillery, —
That every time you take a drink
Things look differently.

But time is too short to mention
All the points in your history;
There are many things more on the list
Of this Ancient Artillery.

We are glad to see you and greet you
At this great American Spa, —
Glad as a grandson to meet
His ancient great-grandpa.

We are proud of the honor granted
The members of the S. C. C.
In parading and escorting
This Ancient Artillery.

We have no Faneuil Hall,
Or a Cradle of Liberty,
Such as rocked the older members
Of this Ancient Artillery.

Or a Boston Common, either,
Where all meet amicably,
According to the custom
Of the Ancient Artillery.

But we have a page on record,
A date in history,
That is cherished, we know full well,
By this Honored Artillery.

In seventeen hundred and seventy-seven,
On this very month, October,
On the seventeenth day, we gobbled up
The British at Saratoga.

Now, the plains of Saratoga
Give greeting to Bunker Hill;
Thrice welcome, ye Ancient and Honored, —
To the brim the glass let us fill.

And we, your invited guests,
Give thanks most gracefully,
With heart and waistband full
Of the cheer of the Artillery.

When the present the past becomes,
As we turn in memory
To all this parading and dining
With the Ancient Artillery,

Be assured, both one and all
Of this Honorable Company,
A blessing will always follow you
From the younger S. C. C.

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Three rousing cheers were given, and after a musical selection, Capt. Smith addressed the Company, saying: Gentlemen, the capital of the Empire State sends forth her residents to you to-night, and if we recognize our representative here as agent of the Burgesses Corps, born in 1833, she is in her swaddling clothes compared with the Ancients. I take pleasure in introducing to you the captain, William H. Hussey, of the Albany Burgesses Corps.

CAPT. HUSSEY'S RESPONSE.

Commander Smith, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I can only say to you that we, of the Albany Burgesses Corps, are glad to be with you to-night. We are glad from the bottom of our hearts to be with our old friends of the Ancient and Honorable. While we are glad, I may say that my command feels sad to-night, — sad, because they are disappointed in not having our friends, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, in the city of Albany. When I say that, I feel that the eye of my friend, Capt. McEwen, of the Saratoga Citizens' Corps, is upon me; but I envy the Captain the proud position which he had to-day, in having the honor of escorting your old organization.

Gentlemen, I regret exceedingly that our honored president, our old commander, Capt. Smith, whom you probably know, is not present. Inevitable business engagements kept him from accepting the invitation so kindly extended by your honored organization. I expected that he would respond for our body. I am glad, however, to be with you, and the other representatives of our organization would gladly be here; but we can only say that we give you a furlough for one year, when we expect to meet the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in the capital of the Empire State, where the A. B. C. will do their utmost to make pleasant the anniversary that takes place in 1889, I hope, in the capital city of our great State.

Calls were then heard for Col. Brockway, of the Old Guard.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, a member of our corps is with us to-night whom I am sure you will all recognize, — one of the oldest members of this organization, a gentleman who is therefore more competent to make the memory of this organization lasting in time to come than perhaps any other member living at this time. I refer to a gentleman none other than Past-Commander A. A. Folsom, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

CAPT. FOLSOM'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Invited Guests, — I have had a great many surprises in my day, and when I assure you there is not a concert of action between the Commander and myself, I think you will believe me.

THE COMMANDER. — It is a fact.

CAPT. FOLSOM, — I have to report that I have been absent from Boston for three weeks, and I want to know what show a Bostonian has who has been away from Boston that time? This proceeding is mysterious, and I really don't

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know what has already happened. I want to say, the clerk of this company, who is a man of great reading, a man whom I respect, says my statement is false; but I only had the newspapers of the Southwest to back up my assertion, — that all the intelligence I have received from Boston is that John L. Sullivan had just arrived home.

I want to say that I exerted myself very much to be here. I came from Minneapolis as fast as I could, not being at the celebration, and I had personal pride in the meetings in Faneuil Hall, in the fall of the year, of which I was a warm advocate, and I pictured you, gentlemen of the Ancients, in your annual festival; and I have been peculiarly happy to-night in observing the alacrity with which the gentlemen have drunk Saratoga water, and I assure you my exertions have been more than repaid. But I must confess I am somewhat staggered, — not from anything I have drunk here, though, — in what I have seen. I have been a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for a great many years, and while I was here to-day, having arrived this forenoon, I met with three gentlemen connected with the Albany Burgesses Corps, and I had the profound pleasure of saying, "Young men, I saw the Albany Burgesses Corps before you were born." And they rather doubted it; but I recollect that in 1843 I saw the Albany Burgesses Corps in Boston, at the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument, and again in 1850, I saw them as the guests of the city of Albany. And I have always had great respect for the Albany Company. This is not the first time I have seen the military company in Saratoga. I was here some four or five years ago, and I saw a parade which was excellent; but to-day, I think they have not only improved, but presented a most magnificent appearance. The gentleman who graduated at Harvard University, I don't know how many years ago, Gen. Batcheller, spoke of the Massachusetts regiment that drew the first blood in the War of the Rebellion. I want to say that one of the color-bearers of the Massachusetts Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was a captain in the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, and I want him to stand up.

At this point, Capt. Walter Sampson stood up.

CAPT. FOLSOM, — He is here; and Capt. Walter, I will say, was captain of the Sixth Regiment, and bore the hardest part of the fight; and I don't know but he carried the State or national colors in our parade to-day. He is one of the tallest men in our company, and I hope that the company will see him.

Well, Mr. Commander, you all see that I have not prepared a speech to make. I am wholly unprepared; but I want to say that I am glad to be here to-night. As I said before, I made an exertion to be here, and I am very happy to be with the company in which I take so great a pride. It seemed to me that my great mission was to be here in Saratoga. I wish to say that I am grateful to you, Mr. Commander, for calling upon me, and I think I will have to take my seat.

ADJT. BRADLEY. — Although the weakest and youngest man in the Company, I toast the tallest and strongest man, Capt. Sampson.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I take great pleasure in introducing to you a member of the old Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, and the color-bearer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

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SPEECH OF CAPT. SAMPSON.

Mr. Commander, — I wish I were only able to fitly respond to this invitation to speak before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and their invited guests, but, sir, I am no speaker, and I cannot make a speech before such an intelligent assembly. I am proud, sir, to be a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to go with them on their excursions celebrating their annual birthday. What shall I say next?

I remember, Mr. Commander, many years ago, of being at an exhibition drill of one of our Massachusetts regiments of infantry. While I sat there looking on that body of men, so ably officered, and so finely equipped, and so thoroughly drilled, it carried me back, in my mind, to the days of my boyhood, to the days — it must be certainly forty years ago — when I saw a much more amusing sight. I remember myself and brother, on a like occasion, being detailed by my father to carry guns to the place of training. That was the town green. I remember we arrived there about one o'clock in the afternoon, and that the people had begun to assemble from miles round. They had not long to wait before the orderly sergeant came out, with a cocked hat, and a long white plume on that, tipped with red. He had on a dress-coat, — a swallow-tail coat, as it is called now, — and that coat was buttoned as tight as it could be buttoned around him. He had a red flannel sash, running diagonally across the shoulders. He had a sword, and had on skin-tight pants, and he marched up and down the green a few times, that the people might see and fully admire him. He had one of the grocer's order-books. Pretty soon he says, "Now, as I call the roll, I want each one of you to stand up in a row one side of the shed." He got up and called the roll, and, after some delay, they finally got in a row, one stepping on another's toes, two or three fights resulting; and I remember he said he was about to receive the commander, who was standing in the grocery, looking out through a six-pane light of glass. Pretty soon, by some signal, he gave word to the commanding officer, and he came out, and I think he was the proudest man I ever laid my eyes on. He had a blue coat with brass buttons, and a long sword, tall hat, — stove-pipe, — with a long plume tipped with red, and it seemed to me four or five feet high. He walked around with the right hand in the pocket, and a sword in the left hand, and after a while the orderly sergeant told him the company was ready, and he told the company he wanted to compliment them on the fine appearance they made. He wanted them to pay strict attention to drill, for a great deal depended on them. Well, he got round to it, and finally commenced, and said he was going to inspect them. Well, if he inspected one man once, he certainly did three or four times. He finally got them what he called inspected, and cried, "Shoulder arms!" and they got the guns up on the shoulders somehow or other. "Now," he says, "I am going to order arms." He says, "Stand back, there!" He speaks up to one fellow, and says, "Look out, there! I know that you are going to hit that man on the right." Finally he says, "Look out! — order! — arms!" One fellow got hit, and went away with a terrible looking face on him. "Well, now," he says, "I am going to order you to ground arms, and instead of that you will just walk up there and set them against the out-house door." And then he put them back in line. "Now," he said, "there has been considerable blowing about wrestling"; and he says, "We will have a little exhibition of wrestling." So we got hold of one another and wrestled, and I should think it lasted about an hour. The first thing I heard, the officer cried out, "Hold on, there! Now, then, let the company fall in." He told them to fall into line.

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Well, after a while, he told the sergeant to call the roll. "Now," said he, "after you get through that, I want you to go right home to your families."

I saw them again after that another year. They had changed all this: they had the uniform. Then, as I remember, they had quite a time in forming the line. They had the white plume tipped with red, and they formed off the field, and began to march up with a rub-a-dub-dub. They came up, and some made a halt at a fence. Somebody gave the order too soon, and they turned to the left, and ran up into the fence. Well, there was some loud talk about that, and they tore the fence down, and finally got to the muster-field. The captain of the battery was told to fire a salute when they came on. The guns were left without being guarded, and the boys got them plugged up with sand and loaded with stones, and they could not be fired. The commander told them to fire, anyway, sand or no sand. Finally they came to the field, and were formed, and it was "Order arms!" "Shoulder arms!" all the day long. That was the second day; and then after that I saw them again in our town.

Well, I will cut out part of my story, Mr. Commander. You can all remember the old military men of those days, that the croakers of that time were always crying out against, the volunteer militia. They were only fit for volunteer soldiers, good for dress parades, balls, and the like of that. If they were ever called upon to go out of the State, half of them, it was said, would not respond to the call, and the Governor had no authority to order them out. I remember on the sixteenth day of April, 1861, between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock at night, that the adjutant-general of Massachusetts came into the armory of Company C of the First Infantry in person and delivered the order for that company to appear at the State House next morning, to be sent wherever ordered, — they did not know where. There had been a drill that night, the company was dismissed, and most of the men had gone home. What few there were there went about and notified the other men, and by seven o'clock in the morning every one had reported. They not only came themselves, but the father, the mother, the brother, the wife, the sister, and the daughter came along with them to wish them God-speed. The company reported at the State House at seven o'clock the next morning and were assigned to duty, — the old Sixth Massachusetts Regiment. We received our overcoats, haversacks, and canteens, — and let me say here, may God in his infinite mercy guide and protect the man that thought of buying these overcoats! One and another has claimed this honor, but whoever he is, may God have mercy on him! That night we left for Washington by way of the Boston & Albany Railroad. All along the stations, as we passed on, we saw the old and young cheering and encouraging us forward. Bonfires were built in every village, every hamlet, and every city. At every stopping-place refreshments were furnished, more abundantly than we cared for. At last we got through Massachusetts and Connecticut. The next morning we arrived in New York; that afternoon we left for Washington; that night we arrived in Philadelphia, and stopped at the Continental Hotel. We got rations there, and that night we started on our road to Washington. While on the route, ten rounds of ammunition were issued to us. When we arrived at Havre de Grace, we learned that there was a mob to attack the regiment in Baltimore. We arrived in Baltimore about noon. Part of the regiment went through, under Col. Jones, in the cars. The car my company was in went through Pratt Street until we got to the Pratt Street bridge, where I saw the people tearing up the planks on the bridge and carrying paving stones. I supposed they were repairing the street and bridge. I thought nothing of it. We were just crossing the Pratt Street bridge, and there is an incline down

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where the oyster boats are fastened. They threw an anchor on the track, and then came through and unhooked the horses, and the cars would not run up the incline, and they stopped us That is where the mob knocked the top of the car out in about two seconds. We got the horses hooked on to them then. There was some firing, and I wanted to get out in the street, and Major Watson was trying to get his pistol out of his coat-pocket. He came out and the crowd yelled, "You old bloody Yankee abolitionists, bid your wives good-by, you will never see them again," and all that time the major was trying to get out his pistol. We had orders not to fire on the mob, if it was possible to get through without it. If they threw bricks and stones, we were not to mind them; we might be sure we should have a remedy. The streets were as packed as Boston Common is on the Fourth of July. These men were urging the mob on to throwing stones and tearing off the top of the cars. There was danger on every side; and I said to a fellow who lives in Somerville, "If that man pulls his pistol, fire on him"; and we each pulled and fired, and it went through the mob like a stick through a herring. They dispersed, and went down to the next car. They came through all right, and after that we met four companies on foot. The mob confused them for a while. There is where the fight was. Gentlemen, I wish I could talk better than I can. [*Applause, and cries of "Go on."*]

THE COMMANDER. — Say, boys, let us give him three cheers. [*Three hearty cheers were given, and a tiger.*]

GEN. BATCHELLER. — Gentlemen, I do not believe that you realize the importance of the history that has been recounted here by this brave man. Centuries hence, the press which here records the words of this noble man will be searched to learn the history of the Republic of this great continent. Fellow-citizens, we are too near the events which he recounts to give them full appreciation. We stand too near the terrible circumstances which surrounded the War of the Rebellion to give them full and comprehensive understanding; but the history which this man has this night recorded will go down through generations never to be forgotten; and thanks to a press which never lets escape an important event [*cries of "Never, never!"*], future years will record the language of Sampson, who bore the honors of the day on that eventful morning in April, 1861. All homage to him, all homage to the brave men who stood in those hours and defended the liberties which we to-night enjoy, and gave to this Republic a future which never, I trust, shall end. Let us, fellow-citizens; let us, citizens of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; let us, citizens, soldiers of the Burgesses Corps; let us, citizens and soldiers of the Troy Citizens Corps; let us, fellow-citizens of Saratoga; let us, citizens of the Republic, — remember to-night that this man stood up and faced death for the liberties which we to-night enjoy.

THE COMMANDER. — Comrades, I know full well that when the first Monday in June comes round it is the custom of the Ancients to meet in church or chapel, and listen to a sermon by the chaplain of our corps. But that is in Massachusetts, you know, and now we have a chance to listen to a preacher, a chaplain from the Empire State. I take pleasure in presenting to you the chaplain of the Twenty-second Separate Company of the National Guard of New York, Rev. Dr. Carey.

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ADJ. BRADLEY. — I have been silent during the whole banquet, but have filled him with inspiration.

SPEECH OF CHAPLAIN CAREY.

Mr. Commander, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and Invited Guests, — At this banquet I *have* received inspiration from my worthy friend, the Adjutant. When I came in to-night and met a sea of upturned faces, not one of whom I recognized as a friend, this worthy friend and brother came forward and took me by the hand, and I said, "Sir," not knowing his honored position, to address him as Adjutant, "I am sorry that the heavens have been so unpropitious. If we had had anything to do with the heavens, we should have accorded you a pleasant day, free from rain." Whereupon he replied, looking into my face, "But you have something to do with heaven." [*Laughter, and a voice, "Jerry knows them."*]

I thank my friend for the introduction he has given me, and the encouragement he has afforded me here to-night, but, Mr. Commander, it is an occasion when one is apt to lose his head.

GEN. BATCHELLER — I think he is more apt to lose his heart.

MR. CAREY. — I have lost my hand, and I lost my heart, Mr. Commander, when I saw you stepping forward to-night, in the dusk of the evening, at yonder monument, and addressing our honored captain, the commander of our Citizens Corps. I am glad, I feel proud in belonging to it, in being honored as the chaplain of the Citizens Corps. We are all glad to honor our beloved Capt. McEwen, who leads us on every time to victory and glory.

But, sir, you honor me to-night. I felt I could take you and every member of this company to heart, when you spoke of our heroic dead. I recall many of them who laid down their lives for our noble country, and whose names are commemorated by yonder monument; and when you said, sir, that you brought the choicest flowers of Boston to lay upon their monument, I felt proud, as a citizen of the Empire State, a citizen of Saratoga. I felt honored that Boston had come to us, the great State of Massachusetts, that has ever stood up for liberty, had come to us to lay a wreath upon the brow of our immortal dead.

But I said, Mr. Commander, that this was an occasion when one is apt to lose his head. You may remember, sir, reading some time ago a little story attributed to the Queen. We all love the Queen, — we all love our brethren across the water. We remember how we were once a part of that great nation, and how our forefathers fought for our liberties. Now, we are an independent nation, and I think they love us all the more on account of our victories, — on account of the victory at Saratoga and at Bunker Hill, and they are battle-fields which gained for us our nationality. It was related that the Queen was visiting in Scotland, — a great many good things come from Scotland — [*A voice, "That is true."*]

ADJ. BRADLEY. — Scotch whiskey.

MR. CAREY. — Yes, sir, whiskey, — Scotch whiskey. The Queen had heard of a Highland lassie who was famous for her dancing, and she was very anxious to have an exhibition of her skill. So she was brought into her Majesty's presence, and, by her dancing, she greatly pleased her, and the Queen said to her, after her beautiful dance, "My lassie, what can I do for you?" She was not a person in that grade of society who would be apt to receive money for her services, and she said, — remember she was a Tory and hated Gladstone, and she knew what the heart of the Queen was, — "I would be very glad if you would give me, by and by, Mr. Gladstone's head on a charger"; and the Queen said, —

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I did not know whether she was capable of such wit, — one of the politicians may have been prompting her, — "Ah, my lassie, as for the charger, I can give you that forthwith; but as for Mr. Gladstone's head, he lost that many years ago."

Well, now, there is great danger on an occasion like this, especially for a clergyman accustomed to speak only on Sunday, and in the rosy month of June, there is danger of losing his head, but I take refuge under the head of my honored friend, Gen. Batcheller. When I heard to-night that this Ancient and Honorable Artillery dates its history away back two hundred and fifty years, I felt appalled. I felt I was but a creature of to-day, when I thought of that ancient history; but I felt I could take refuge under the cover of my friend who had been under the shadows of the pyramids, and hobnobbed with the old Pharaohs. And, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, this reminds me that there was an ancient artillery then. I don't think they were honorable like yourselves, and they went in, you remember, to the sea. You can go into the sea and come out again in safety. They went into the sea, but they were overwhelmed. They were destroyed. The waters engulfed them. My friend could tell you all about that.

GEN. BATCHELLER. — That was a case of too much water.

MR. CAREY. — That was a case of too much water, my friend says. Well, gentlemen, we have been drinking Saratoga water here to-night. ["*What? What?*"] Yes, Saratoga water. Now, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, I came here to-night expecting to hear the addresses, — the after-dinner speeches, which are to be made. When it was announced this afternoon by our honored officers, Capt. McEwen and Col. Gillis, that we were invited to your banquet, I said to myself, "I will go. I will enjoy the occasion." I have enjoyed it. But I did not come here to-night to make a speech, but to hear the good things. I am like the Indian of Massachusetts, for there were Indians in that State one time, and the story is related of a good preacher of the Bay State, that he used to invite Indians down to his house. You know it has been famous in the olden time. I know something about it, although not a citizen of that honored State, — they used to have good apples and cider in the olden time. [*A voice, "They have now."*] They have now, and this divine with the large heart used to invite the Indians to call on him, and after inquiring into their spiritual state, he would treat them with apples and cider. There was one old Indian who was very suspicious, and he would not come, although his brother Indians pictured the delights of the feast of apples and cider, and especially the latter. Finally, he was induced to come, and after the good divine had prayed with the Indians and tried to convert them, he went round to each one and asked how he felt, and when he came to the old Indian he said, "How do you feel, sir?" "Cider!" said he. He came for the cider: I came for the wit, — for the eloquence which I knew would come from Boston, the Hub. I think it was Mr. Holmes — you will correct me if I am wrong — who spoke of Boston as the Hub. I stood once in your State House, and when I saw around me the implements of warfare and the battle-torn flags, I said, "What a great State this State of Massachusetts is!" Oh, gentlemen, you ought to be proud of your State. ["*We are.*"] When you go way back to its early history, what a State it is in the annals of this country! ["*What is the matter with Massachusetts?*" "*She's all right!*"] Massachusetts is always right, but, I think, Mr. Commander, and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, that the motto on the seal of your State represents or speaks eloquently of your valor, — of the valor of those who have gone before you in this ancient body. I may

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not quote it correctly, "*Ense Petit Placidam Sub Libertate Quietem.*" ["*Correct.*"]

Gentlemen, it is a proud motto, and the sons, the fathers, too, before you, of Massachusetts, have ever gone forth, with their swords in their hands, in defence of liberty. And it is largely owing to Massachusetts, — I say it advisedly, though a son of New York, willing, as you brought your wreath to place on the brows of our honored dead, willing to place our wreath upon the brows of your honored dead, and garlands on the brows of the living, — I say it advisedly, my brethren, my friends, that to your State, your proud, noble State of Massachusetts, and to the proud, noble, ancient city of Boston, this country owes it largely that it enjoys to-day the liberties which we have under our starry flag. I remember, gentlemen, — Mr. Commander, may I say a word more? If I talk too long, it is my failing. [*Cries of "Go on."*] My inspiration tells me he will pull my coat-tail if I talk too long.

ADJ. BRADLEY. — Don't give me away.

MR. CAREY. — I don't mean to do that, my friend. I remember, a few years ago, gentlemen, it was my great pleasure to visit Boston, which I have visited several times, and I have roamed around through your streets and great Common. I have walked through the Back Bay, and gone into the basement of the Old South Church, and there I found some treasures of literature which are in my library to-day. I have gone into your New South Church, and into Trinity, where your honored and revered chaplain, Phillips Brooks, holds up the banner of the truth. I have gone into your Old North Church, old Christ Church, whose name is linked with Paul Revere and his lantern. And I have gone over to your Bunker Hill, and when I stood there upon your beautiful green, — it was in October, — and when I went into your great monument, oh, my heart beat with pride as I thought of the bravery of the sons of Massachusetts, and how much we owe to them as a nation! You have a city, gentlemen, to be proud of, an honored and ancient city, and I am sure you are proud of it, and we are glad to meet you here to-day. I remember how very hospitable you were to me. It was my good fortune to be present at the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and not only bishops and representatives of the churches in the North were there, — it was many years ago, — but there were representatives from Georgia, North Carolina, and South Carolina. We had a united country at that time, and I remember the hospitality of your citizens; and I remember how, through the kindness of your mayor, Hon. Mr. Prince, we were escorted out to view the various places of interest. I remember we rode down the bay to Deer Island; and when we arrived on Deer Island, the most sumptuous collation was spread out before us, and I remember with sadness now how dear Bishop Lahey, of Easton, was called upon to respond for the city of Boston. My friend here says he has laid down his burden. Yes, he laid down his life; it was a noble career, and he deserves to rest in peace. I remember afterwards going out to visit the many buildings on the island, and that the cadets were brought out and drilled before us. You know, of course, how these cadets were sent to Deer Island, and what they are sent for. Well, the dear bishop of Indiana was there, and he was selected to address the cadets when they were drawn up in line. And I remember, in addressing them he said, "Young gentlemen," — he wished to compliment them, — "we are very much surprised and delighted at the exhibition we have seen to-day. Your skill, your beautiful evolutions and movements, greatly please us, and the only regret of some of us is, that we have not had these advantages which you have; that we have not been here with you."

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Well, now, gentlemen, aside from pleasantry, I must say since I have heard of you and known of you, as I have from boyhood, I have learned a great deal about the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but never thought it would be my pleasure and privilege to be with you to-night, to look into your faces and shake your hands, and feel that we are all brothers, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of the Saratoga Citizens' Corps, and of the other corps represented here to-night; but I feel sorry that I am not qualified, by being a son of New York, to be a son of Boston and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Loud applause, and a voice, "We will make you one."*]

Mr. Commander, I thank you, sir, for the honor you have done me to-night in calling upon me, and I thank you, gentlemen, for your kind and sympathetic attention.

After the playing of a musical selection, the addresses were resumed.

ADJ. BRADLEY. — Members of the Ancients, the Commander has said, "We won't go home till morning," and as we have as much Saratoga water inside as there is out, we advise you to stay in here. It is a unanimous vote that we stay here.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have not our chaplain of 1888 with us, but we have with us to-night, to take the place of him who found it impossible to be with us, the chaplain of 1885. And during his service with this command as chaplain, under the lamented Col. Trull, he endeared himself so much to the hearts of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that they made him the historian of this organization, to write up its record for two hundred and fifty years. I take pleasure, gentlemen, in introducing to you the Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, past chaplain of this corps.

RESPONSE OF CHAPLAIN OLIVER A. ROBERTS.

Down on the seacoast of Massachusetts, some few years since, there was an evangelist, who went down to town with his tent and dispensed the gospel. He was in the city of Portsmouth at one time and held a series of meetings. A large number of people were supposed to have been converted, among whom was a certain man to whom I now refer. This evangelist, by the way, was a man who seemed to have much of a liking for female society. [*Cries of "What! what!"*] And every town he visited he seems to have left with a cloud over him, on account of his fondness for female society. One day he met this convert of whom I speak, and he says, "Well, well, how are you getting along nowadays?" "Well, Elder, I am getting along pretty well, but I am having a pretty hard time. You know how fond I have always been of female society, and it is so hard to overcome." The Elder says, "You tried to be faithful to the cause, and I will see what I can do for you." If you will be faithful for a moment or two, I will see what I may do for you. And I may say to you, gentlemen, that I appreciate the multiplied honors which I have received at the hands of this ancient company. But while no one but my own heart knows the great burden that came to me when Col. Trull asked me, or rather ordered me, to act as chaplain of the company, even a

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greater honor than that do I esteem this new distinction to be, — which has come to me largely through the influence of the friend on my left, Past-Commander Folsom, — to write up the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Major Ben: Perley Poore, your past commander, lately deceased, had been engaged on that work for thirteen years or more before it came into my hands, — only something like six or seven months ago. During the passage of these few months, night has been nothing to me, and my days have been full of sleeplessness. I have worked some days — a full week at a time — from fifteen to eighteen and twenty hours a day, in order that I might perfect the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company during its first fifty years. Not many days ago, I had the pleasure of putting into the hands of the chairman of the committee an amount of manuscript containing over thirteen thousand words, a part of which, by the way, Capt. Folsom has examined, and which is now waiting the acceptance or rejection of your committee; and when that committee shall have made its decision, I most sincerely hope that some measures will be taken by which at least one volume of your history may be pushed along, so that before another October training day shall have come it will be in your hands.

The history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for the first fifty years, is fuller of interest than you would understand by the perusal of Whitman's "History," or by any of the publications in the newspapers, at least, which I have ever met. As I was looking, last night, at some of my notes, I called to mind one man whom Mr. Whitman mentions only incidentally, whom Ben: Perley Poore does not mention at all, but who to my mind is one of the grandest characters of the first fifty years. And I have copied off part of what I had written, and thought I would read it here to you, that you might have your attention called to one of whom most of you never heard. A member by the name of Nehemiah Bourne was born 1611, in London, England. He was the son of a shipbuilder. Robert, his father, willed that Nehemiah should be a scholar; but in 1632 he married, and deemed it not unworthy to follow in the footsteps of his father as a shipbuilder.

In April, 1638, he came to America, and in May following came Thomas Hawkins (Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company), who was also a shipbuilder. These two, Bourne and Hawkins, formed a partnership and owned the "Sparrow" (fifty tons), of New England, in 1639, with Thomas Coytemore, who married Col. Rainsborm's daughter; they were appointed, in 1641, to settle rates of wharfage, warehousing, etc., in Boston.

In 1640, Mr. Bourne asked of the town a place adjoining his home for building the ship. This was the first vessel built in Boston. The site was at the North End, and on Bonner's map of 1722 is about at the foot of Salutation Alley, and the wharf running out at that place formerly Island Wharf, now nearly the site of Union Wharf. The vessel was named "The Trial." Thomas Coytemore sailed as master, in 1642, for West India Islands. Dec. 23, 1643, five ships sailed from Boston, one of them carrying many passengers, principally members of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Among these were Col. Rainsborm, Capt. Israel Slayton, and Nehemiah Bourne; they became colonel, lieutenant-colonel, and major, in Cornwall's army. Mr. Slayton died in London of sickness, Col. Rainsborm was killed in Ireland, and Mr. Bourne returned to Boston. In 1645 he was appointed sergeant-major of the Seventh Regiment, succeeding Major Edward Gibbons. In 1646, taking his wife, he sailed as commander of an armed vessel for England. For three years all trace of his career is lost; but March 2, 1649-50, he was appointed, by Parliament,

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to the command of the great frigate at Woolwich, two hundred and fifty men. Sept. 26, 1650, he was ordered to the East Coast Squadron, and commanded the ship "Sparrow," two hundred and seventy men, and fifty-two guns. May, 1652, Major Bourne being in command of a squadron of eight war vessels, Van Troop with a Holland squadron, off Dover, fought the first regular engagement of the Dutch war.

Immediately after, in May, 1652, Major Bourne was appointed rear admiral of the fleet of the Parliament of the Commonwealth of England, and captain of the ship "St. Andrew," of sixty guns, a rank equivalent to admiral of the Blue Flag. Admiral Bourne, in the "St. Andrew," took part in the battles of Sept. 28 and 29; his ship was maimed and torn, and was not considered fit to continue in active service. In 1652 he became commissioner of the British Navy, having charge of the refitting and providing for the main fleet, and was assigned the duty of keeping up the communication between the fleet and the home office.

In 1653 he was off Texel, with seven ships of war, eleven victuallers, and water ships, reprovisioning the active war fleet.

In 1659, Nehemiah Bourne, Esq., was appointed one of the commissioners of the militia, in the county of Kent. At the restoration, Bourne fled to the Continent and remained in voluntary exile for some years. In 1671 he was pardoned by the king.

His wife died in 1684, and was buried in Bunhill Fields. Her gravestone says: "Here resteth in hope the body of Hannah, wife of Nehemiah Bourne, sometime commander at sea, and commissioner of the navy, etc."

After a long and checkered life the old admiral, at the good age of eighty, was laid at rest by the side of his loved wife, in the year 1691.

Thus has a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company commanded the royal fleet of the greatest naval country in the world.

Now, I was quite sure that this reference to this one man might prove of interest to the members of the company. Who built the first ship, and afterwards built the first wharf? An Ancient. Who built the first windmill in Boston? A member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were first in all those movements for the development of the early Colony. I remember one who started out from Boston to survey the wilds to the west of us. He travelled as far west as the Connecticut River. He came back and he told us of his great discovery. The early history of that time names that body of water the Fresh Water River, and it was discovered by a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. As we were coming along in the cars to-day, one of the comrades said to me, "What do you suppose that the Ancients, those old Ancients of whom I have been speaking, would say if they could see us to-day, going along over this road in palace cars?" The answer that came to my mind was the story which I told up in New Hampshire, a few days ago, in the presence of the Salem Cadet Band, and they have requested me to repeat that story to you to-night. What would the Ancients say if they should come here and see us under these modern circumstances, this bounty, and these buildings? They would feel, perhaps, very much like the old lady of whom I am about to speak. She once lived upon the Eastern coast, where civilization so much abounds, but it was in the old and early day of log-cabins and sparsely populated districts. The old lady attended a log-cabin church in her childhood, and she had all those associations of girlhood about her New England home, but the children became married and went out West, and so she was obliged to go like-

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wise. She was with her children and spent years in the Western country; but when she became very aged, and the sun of her life was nearly set, the old feeling of years gone by arose, and she said to herself, "Oh, if I could go back to the old New England hearthstone once more; if I could be among those scenes, and enter the church once more, I could, with perfect happiness, lie down and die!" So the children arranged that she should go back to New England. She went to the old town, stopped at the house of a friend, and when the opportunity offered, she thought she would go out and look at the old church, and perhaps enter. It was on Sunday. She walked along that sidewalk so familiar, and came to the spot where the old church used to stand, but looked in vain for the wide-open door and the old log-cabin upon the town green. In place of it there stood a magnificent structure, with its costly doorway, its tall and splendid spire, its beautiful windows, something that she was unaccustomed to see, but she knew she was on the site of the old log-cabin. Stealthily, as though she hardly knew whether she belonged here or not, she walked up the stone steps, gazed at the vestibule, passed within the portals, and looked all around her; and, as she entered the lofty nave, marvelled at the great pillars, the broad aisles and ample galleries. She stood at the chancel and surveyed with admiration the wondrous church. Being tired, she sits in the centre aisle near the front of the church. The people come in, and she looks around, but sees no familiar face. After a while the minister enters, and the customary services are gone through with, and he gives out his text and commences. As he announces the line of thought which he proposes to pursue, the old woman becomes interested, and, as he continues a little way, her heart begins to be enlarged under the love, which I hope many of you know, and she "amens, amens." The deacon, who sat in the side aisle, immediately passes round and says, "My sister, we don't allow loud talking in our church." The old lady made a slight bow, and the deacon passed back, and the minister proceeded with his sermon. And her heart still glowed and enlarged, but the minister spoke louder and harder, while she cried, "Amen." The deacon came once more to the old lady, saying, "I told you we can't allow you to disturb the people"; but as the minister proceeded in his exhortation, the old lady's fervor rapidly increased and her exclamations came oftener and louder than before. The deacons, at length losing all patience, came down, one from the right aisle and one from the left, and forming a seat of their united arms, carried the old lady swinging down the aisle towards the door, she crying all the time, "Amen, amen, amen! My Master went into Jerusalem on one ass, and I'm going out of meeting on two!"

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the company, we are indebted indeed for the very kind and hospitable invitation which we have received from the city of Troy, New York, at the hands of the Troy Citizens Corps to visit them, and make as long a stay as possible in their city *en route* to Saratoga. I would, after acknowledging the courtesy of the Troy Citizens Corps, call upon Lieut. George D. Smith to tell us just how much he wanted us to go there. Gentlemen, I propose three cheers for the Troy Citizens Corps.

Three hearty cheers were given, after which Lieut. Smith spoke as follows: —

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LIEUT. SMITH'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander, Officers and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — I hardly know what to say to express my thanks for being here. After the eloquent remarks that have been made, it does not become me — for I am not a speaker — to say much of anything. I should rather be regarded as an irregular sharpshooter in the firing, than expected to make an address before a multitude of men. That is not my fault. This will become more apparent to you before I get through speaking. But as our brother of the Albany organization has said, when your furlough here has expired, and you visit the Capitol of the Empire State, you will find that the railroad extends six miles farther up from Albany, to the head of sloop navigation. We would be pleased and honored to have you with us when you visit Albany; and when you have had the hospitalities of that town, we beg you to extend your visit to Troy, and see what Trojans can do.

You say you are ancient. I believe you are, and are so noted. You have one among you who is more ancient than the Ancients. I refer to Commander Smith. You know in the beginning all was Smith, — Cain Smith and Abel Smith, and Adam Smith and Eve Smith. I do not know what the other descendants have done to change that name. But we are here to-night to celebrate the two hundred and fifty-first anniversary of your order. May the company last for twice that number of years, and more, too! But, as I said before, I am no speaker. When you come to Albany, one year hence, make an effort to come to Troy and see what we can do. We take our name from ancient Troy. We have on our badge, "Illiat Trojan." You will find us there. All I have to say is, come!

THE COMMANDER. — Comrades, the Old Guard of New York needs no introduction. I take pleasure in presenting to you not only a member of the Old Guard, but a brother of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Lieut. Brockway.

LIEUT. BROCKWAY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Commander, and Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I, as the representative of the Old Guard, upon entering this room this evening, was received with great applause. On behalf of the Old Guard, I thank you, gentlemen, for that applause. I know that the Old Guard are always welcome wherever the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is. I have been to Boston. I am an old New-Englander myself, from Concord, N. H. ["*Good! good!*"] Boston I know well. I almost feel I am a part of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and I wear a badge on my breast that was placed on my breast by L. C. Durkee. Poor fellow! he is not here, but his heart is with you. On the 7th of June, for the last eight or nine years, I have always made it a point to be in Boston and parade with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. That is a day that I, with others, have always looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure, I assure you; and I say to you, citizens of Saratoga and of Troy, if you want a good time, go to Boston, and you are bound to get it. Our friend speaks of the river of fresh water discovered by an Ancient of Boston, but they discovered a river of champagne, and we of the Old Guard have bathed in that

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river, and we have bathed in it many times. When we called for water, they laughed at us, and said, "Pass the bottle!" every time. I have a little boy ten years old, and once in a while I have a funny experience with him. The other morning he said, "I want to go away and have a good time, father. Come to Boston."

I assure you I appreciate the reception I have had this evening on behalf of the Old Guard. I also desire to say to you, citizens of Saratoga, that I became assured, when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston came here in a drenching rain and placed that wreath on the monument, that they never forget to do a good thing, even if it is rainy. You will always find the Ancients at the front every time.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it is indeed with pleasure that I have the honor of presenting to you my immediate predecessor, Past-Commander Col. Henry Walker.

COL. WALKER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I had hoped to escape being called upon to speak to-night. ["*You can't do it.*"] So I perceive. I hardly know what to say, after all that has been said. It seems the ground has been pretty well covered. I cannot go into the history of the Ancients, for if anybody asks me about that, I say as Gen. McNeil said, who lost his leg in the war, in answer to a young fellow in Boston who asked, "Where did you lose your leg?" "Damn you, sir, go and read the history of your country." If you want to know the history of the Ancients, read the history of your country.

I am very glad to stand here to-night and join in thanking the citizens of Saratoga, and the gentlemen from Albany who have been with us, and the gentlemen from Troy whom we know very well. And I think I can say what the Commander said, that when they come to Boston we will give them an equally cordial greeting, and, in fact, Boston always proposes to be ahead of anybody in that regard.

It is often asked what good comes from these expeditions? What benefit flows from them? I tell you the benefit. These springs of water in this little village, hidden in the dark bowels of the earth, unknown and unseen by men until man's hand brings them forth ever to bubble up, give health to thousands year after year. And so it is in these meetings. In our every-day life, with all the prejudices, and passions, and the likes and dislikes, with all the cares of life upon us, with all our selfish instincts and peculiar propensities, we lose sight of sympathy and brotherhood with each other, and these gatherings bring them forth; they are the touch which brings forth the life-giving waters between the men of the same State, the same nation, and the same destiny. These meetings are the Moses' rod which touches the rock of self-interest sympathetically, and brings out the waters of life. And yet it has been said to-night by some speakers that they did n't know as we could have come here if one gentleman had not permitted us to enter Saratoga. I doubt that. We have, this old organization has a right here, as it has a right in every State in the Union, for its blood has been shed in every State of the Union in defence of that Union.

Here in this channel cutway, where the power of the British government reached its highest tide, even as Pickett's charge at Gettysburg represented the high-water mark of the Rebellion, at last to recede therefrom forever, away beyond Fort Edward with all its warlike memories and romantic associations

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which in their tenderness make the horrors of war more apparent, up through Lake James and Lake George, over and up to Fort William Henry and Ticonderoga, stained with the blood of the men of this country, I say we have a right to come and traverse, for all through that bloody assault the men of New England shed their blood beside the men of this great Empire State. Ay, and when that earlier contest was fought, when the tricolor or lily of France went down before Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham, it was the men of New York and of New England who stood side by side and took from France that empire, — the Dominion of Canada, — and so I say that the Ancients have a right here, and that we have a right because the exhausting toils, sacrifices, and sufferings of those days made us one, did they not? Look in our day and see whether the States of this Union are not cemented by the blood we jointly shed in times of old. Look to every battle-field of the Civil War. Go to the savannas of the South, go to the marshes of the Atlantic coast, go to the curse-stricken prison pens, go to every battle-field, and you find, side by side, the men of the Empire State, — imperial in its greatness, imperial in its wealth, imperial in the men that it has sent forth to rule, to guide, and to govern the nation, — and I say, side by side with them stand the men of New England. And so I say again, that we ask no man's permission to come here, for we come where we belong. We own it and you own it, and you own New England with us; and may the time never come when this great State shall ever be anything but one and indivisible now and forever.

THE COMMANDER. — I am reminded that we read there were five wise men who came from the East to Saratoga, seeking for water. I don't remember the author, but I think it was Watts, however. But, at all events, we have more than five wise men in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, but we have especially one wise man, who always comes and goes with his lamp well trimmed and burning. And he uses Allen & Bradley's oil. I take pleasure, gentlemen, in presenting to you the Adjutant of this corps.

ADJ. BRADLEY'S REMARKS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — There are surprises and surprises, and the first surprise is that I have been capable of putting into these gentlemen on the right and left so much enthusiasm, so much knowledge, and so much patriotism. I have filled up the judge to-night, and the speech I made to him he is going to give to you. ["*Good! good!*"] Although a judge in Egypt, and he has hobnobbed with Pharaohs, yet I am sorry to say, like anybody else, if he gets a chance, he steals a little thunder, even if it is the Adjutant's. On the left sits the chaplain of the day, and the doctor, here, whom I have filled up with enthusiasm and something else. What that something else is, gentlemen, I leave to you to judge. Now, it was said here, to-night, by my friend on the right, the judge and general, that no enthusiasm or inspiration ever came from water such as the Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company drank. I will have you understand, sir, that a man who is a judge in Israel should know better things. Inspiration does come from the water when those waters are such as flow here to-night, and it leads on to victory and to success. It is said that it is well to have one man in the Ancients always ready to lead them home. It may be that is the reason

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why you so unanimously elected me your Adjutant for this year. It may be that I have very few qualities outside of that, perhaps, although as I listened to the story of Capt. Sampson, I recalled a glowing military spirit I possessed when young. I can remember, as a boy, when on April 17, 1861, I, as a school-boy, saw the old Sixth Massachusetts march out from Lawrence, two companies of it, — one of those companies which gave its life in defence of the Union, — the first blood coming from Lawrence and from Lowell. I can remember, then, as a boy, how, in my heart, I took an oath that if my parents would let me, I would surely march, before my school term was out, in defence of the flag which they were bound to go out and defend with their lives. It snowed that day, but it was not cold enough to keep down the patriotism and ardor in many a young heart in Lawrence; and I remember now — it seems but a dream — many of those who now lie cold in death, because they were true to the principles which our fathers fought for, and which the sons were bound to maintain.

Now, gentlemen, it is late in the evening. It has been said, "We won't go home till morning," among other pleasant things, but there are others here who are expected to address you. I am, like my friend, the Trojan, on the right, no speech-maker. An adjutant is not elected for that purpose, but to serve his commander, and the only reason I have responded to his call is that I deem it my duty to obey my Commander's voice in whatever position I am in; therefore I have, at your request, arisen here to-night. We have been received here in the most hospitable manner. I think I voice the sentiments of the Ancients, when I say that that one little incident, which was so happily conceived by some of the members of the committee and officers of the Ancients, will go down in the history of this corps as a link binding more firmly the men of Massachusetts and the men of New York, — the placing upon the monument in your public streets, of that which our hearts prompted us to lay there, the laurel wreath, commemorative of the devotion of the men of New York to the cause of freedom and to the cause of law.

Gentlemen, a great many of you, I see, bear upon your breasts that honored badge which shows that you were of those who made up the great army, which, with right and might, and with the help of God, put down the greatest rebellion that this world ever saw. And when I saw that little ceremony to-night, my mind went back to the years of the war, when the pale banner of Massachusetts floated beside the pale banner of New York, — I believe I am right that the New York State flag is white. [*A voice*, "*He was there.*"] You are right, I was there. I went out into the hell of fire in the Wilderness, when, torn by shot and shell, it was carried by the men over the works at the bloody angle. At Petersburg, on the 17th and 18th of June, I saw the flag of New York side by side with the banner of Massachusetts, typical of purity and typical of devotion to a cause which was as pure as heaven itself. And a New York regiment by the side of my own regiment, the old Massachusetts heavy artillery, at the battle of the Wilderness and at Spottsylvania, stood side by side facing the whole of Ewell's division, and fought from six o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night, — only three thousand men against ten thousand. Next day, Gen. Meade, in a general order, thanked the two heavy artillery regiments, the First Massachusetts and, I think, the Fourth New York, for the gallant stand they took against such tremendous odds, saving the train coming up from Petersburg, and, perhaps, as was said by Gen. Grant, saving the entire Army of the Potomac.

There is one man who is not here to-night, — he is not a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, although he has taken a great

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interest in it. He was then a member of that regiment, but is now the efficient adjutant-general of the State of Massachusetts, Gen. Samuel H. Dalton.

And now, without being personal, let me say that a great deal has been said in regard to Massachusetts. Massachusetts was always ready to do its duty, but we always found that New York was no second in the race to the front. You remember, some of you, that magnificent cavalry regiment, the Harris Heavy Cavalry, partially recruited in this vicinity, — a more magnificent regiment I never saw, — and others that I could recall. Time speeds on. Mr. Commander, allow me to thank you for the opportunity allowed me, to give my testimony that the heavy artillery was not always in the rear. If I might say it right here, the First Maine Heavy Artillery, also attached to our brigade, was in the fight at Petersburg, and lost the largest number of men of any regiment in the Union Army, and therefore, I would say in closing, be they artillery, — our branch of the service, gentlemen, — cavalry, or infantry, be they from Massachusetts or from New York, that we here, as citizen soldiers of the Republic, honor every man, whether on the field or on the bloody and slippery deck, in those dark days of the Rebellion, who helped maintain the honor of the flag, that it should float forever unsullied, and that our history, made so sacred and so honorable in the days of the Revolution, should be carried down through the epoch of that sad Rebellion, to the times when war should cease from our land, and that in peace we should become a nation so great, so powerful, so just in the sight of heaven, that no nation on God's earth had ever dared to plant its foot on our soil.

Well, Mr. Commander, while here to-morrow, we hope Saratoga water will be below ground and not above it. But, as has been said, when you want a good time, come to Boston. We will receive you with all the open arms that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is capable of extending to the old Burgesses Corps and other organizations, and you know how warm a reception that will be.

THE COMMANDER. — I have a telegram from Albany, N. Y., which reads: —

"Present the Burgesses' congratulations to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. We regret you did not come to Albany. It is pleasant here and very bright.

"CAPT. O. SMITH."

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I have just discovered that this beautiful lager-beer mug [*alluding to the colossal glass vessel containing a fine floral display on the table before him*], decorated with fragrant flowers, has been presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by the members of the Saratoga Citizens' Corps. I could not help acknowledging, at this time, the receipt of the same from their hands. And now, gentlemen, I will ask the band to play for us while we all join in that good old song, "Auld Lang Syne."

The band struck up the tune, and all present joined in the singing, after which the band merrily played "We won't go Home till Morning." Upon the conclusion of the singing, the banquet ended and the company dispersed.

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On Tuesday morning, after making preparations for the return to Boston, the company passed the forenoon in visiting the many natural springs of Saratoga, and a number of the Ancients took an early train to Mt. McGregor, where Gen. Grant's life had passed away. Returning in time for dinner at 12.30, at "The American," the whole command took its last meal in Saratoga, and soon after 1 o'clock marched without overcoats to the depot, the Saratoga Citizens' Corps acting again as escort.

The train left at 2 o'clock, and the trip to Boston was without incident.

Upon reaching the armory at 10.30, the company drew up in line, and Capt. Smith thus addressed the men: —

Soldiers, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, the Fall Field Day of 1888, of this grand old corps, is a thing of the past; and I cannot refrain, at this time, from expressing to you my gratitude and my heartfelt thanks for the manner in which you have performed every duty, for the furtherance of making a more brilliant record, and adding one more lustrous star to the fame of this fine old corps.

I thank you heartily, gentlemen, for the support which you have given me in carrying out the plan of this excursion. Not wishing to detain you further, I will say to you all, good night.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY PRESENT AT FALL FIELD DAY, OCT. 1, 1888, AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Commander.*

Major JOHN MCDONOUGH	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES J. MUNROE . . .	*Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . .	*Adjutant*

STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Chief of Staff.*
Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Rev. O. A. ROBERTS, *Chaplain.*

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Capt. John C. Dalton.

Capt. George Going.
Sergt. Charles C. Adams.
Sergt. Amasa W. Bailey.
Sergt. Charles A. Faxon.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. A. S. DINSMORE, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Right General Guide.*
Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, *Left General Guide.*

MARKERS.

Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
J. M. Raymond.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Lieut. Franklin A. Shaw.
Capt. Geo. E. Hall.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. Fred I. Clayton.

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VETERAN COMPANY.

Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Harvey B. Wilder, *R. Guide.*
Thos. L. Churchill.
S. V. Stillings.
Lieut. Thos. Restieaux, *L. Guide.*
F. J. Hutchinson.
John Thomas.
Eugene H. Richards.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

George B. Spaulding, *R. Guide.*
Boardman J. Parker.
Henry N. Cass.
J. B. Smith.
Edgar L. Hull.
L. M. Maxham, *L. Guide.*
F. W. Goodwin.
Elmar A. Messinger.
George F. Hall.
Fred H. Adams.

SECOND COMPANY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

E. R. Frost, *R. Guide.*
William H. Lord.
George M. Potter.
J. R. Newman.
David O. Clark.
J. Fred Sampson, *L. Guide.*
John C. Potter.
Charles W. Dyer.
M. B. Stebbins.
Arthur Fuller.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant.*

Isaac D. Dana, *R. Guide.*
Kendall H. Damon.
E. H. Grover.
H. D. Andrews.
W. A. Hardy, *L. Guide.*
S. W. Hayden.
William M. Maynard.
J. W. Sawyer.
E. A. Hammond.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

William J. Smith, *R. Guide.*
Isaac Riley.
J. O. Rickard.
George T. Sears.
Thomas H. Harding, *L. Guide.*
H. W. Howe.
George E. Cole.
H. M. McDewell.
Albert E. DeRosay.

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FIFTH COMPANY.

Lieut.-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Acting Sergeant.*

Jacob Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*
George W. Wilkinson.
G. F. Walker.
Isaac Kaffenburgh.
P. M. Fowler, *L. Guide.*
J. H. Brown.
Horace G. Weston.
F. H. Gifford.
R. S. Byam.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Lieut. HARRISON G. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

F. W. Dallinger, *R. Guide.*
William O. Webber.
F. M. Trifet.
Color Bearer,
William F. Bacon.
M. C. Grant.
Fred McDonald, *L. Guide.*
Thomas J. Olys.
E. Wilbur Brown.
Color Bearer,
Walter S. Sampson.
J. Henry Kelley.
J. H. Baguley.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. EMERY GROVER, *Sergeant.*

Jacob Fottler, *R. Guide.*
C. H. Clark.
Charles. B. Barrett.
C. H. Dunham.
Albert H. Stearns.
Fred. Mills, *L. Guide.*
William Tyner.
George A. Philbrook.
Abijah Thompson.
John D. Dwyer.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

F. W. Flitner, *R. Guide.*
M. H. French.
H. Q. Stimpson.
A. B. Babcock.
Henry A. Marks.
Jos. A. Plummer, *L. Guide.*
S. B. Clapp.
Lewis L. Jones.
W. L. Dolbeare.
Charles M. Pear.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. CHARLES H. GLOVER, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *R. Guide.*
J. Herbert Bowen.
C. H. Mitchell.
A. F. Cooke.
W. V. Abbott.
A. Wheeler.
Hobart S. Hussey, *L. Guide.*
J. H. Harlow.
Charles H. Sprague.
F. F. Favor.
Winslow B. Lucas.
George W. Mills.

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THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE INAUGURATION OF GEN. WASHINGTON AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, IN NEW YORK CITY.

As arranged for by the committee, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Capt. Henry E. Smith commanding, on Monday, the twenty-ninth day of April, 1889, left their armory in Faneuil Hall, accompanied by the band, proceeding via South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School, Tremont, and Boylston streets to Park Square, to the Shore Line Railroad, where train was taken for New York at 9.15 A. M.

The journey was an uneventful one, and the company on arrival in that city at 3.50 P. M., amid a drizzling rain, were received and escorted by the Fifth Regiment Infantry, M. V. M., and a delegation of the Old Guard of New York, from the Grand Union Depot to the Grand Central Hotel, where quarters had been provided for the Ancients.

The evening of the day of arrival was occupied by members of the company in visiting friends; many of them availing themselves of the opportunity of visiting the armory of the Old Guard, the Manhattan and other social clubs of the city, whose rooms were thrown open to them, some of the officers attending the grand ball at the Opera House by invitation of Gov. Ames.

The command, however, returned at an early hour to gain the needed rest in preparation for the fatigues of the celebration on Tuesday.

The day dawned bright and fair on Tuesday, and, taken throughout, was as perfect a day for the celebration as could have been wished for.

At an early hour after breakfast the company assembled, and proceeded to Whitehall Street, the place designated for the assembly, at 9.30 A. M., of the troops from Massachusetts, which were composed of the Fifth Regiment, Col. William A. Bancroft, the First Corps Cadets, Col. T. F. Edmands, Second Corps Cadets, Col. J. Frank Dalton, the Signal Corps of the Second Brigade, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

LITERARY EXERCISES.

In front of the platform of the Sub-Treasury Building, where the literary exercises connected with the centennial celebration took place, a sea of heads greeted the eye, and all about the spot, from

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Broadway to William Street, and as far as one could see down Broad Street, eager, thronging humanity was packed. It was next to impossible for one to make his way through the crowd that was struggling for places of vantage near the platform. The platform and canopies extended all the way from the eastern line of the Assay Office, along the fronts of that building and the Sub-Treasury on Wall Street, and also around on the Nassau Street side of the Sub-Treasury. The decoration of the Sub-Treasury was most elaborate, and certainly has never been equalled before in the memory of any New Yorker. National colors in silk and bunting, shields, eagles, mottoes, portraits of Revolutionary characters, and many other devices contributed to the grand display, and made a most superb effect. The special stand from which the speakers addressed the people was built directly in front of the statue of Washington, which stood majestically forth above all in a bower of national colors and devices. One especially noticeable feature of the decorations was a large Presidential flag, sent from Washington, where it was made for the occasion at the Naval Department. The flag was 10 by 17 feet, and was artistically draped on the front of the building. While the services in St. Paul's Chapel were being held, the Twenty-second Regiment Band, under the leadership of Patrick S. Gilmore, gave a concert at the Sub-Treasury.

The band began the programme at about 9 o'clock, and continued until the literary exercises commenced. The President and his party were due at 10 o'clock, but it was a little later when they arrived. The Literary Committee escorted the President from St. Paul's down Broadway to Wall, and down Wall to the Sub-Treasury. As the President's carriage passed along the crowded thoroughfare, the waiting multitudes on the sidewalks cheered again and again, until his way seemed to be a triumphal procession, greeted with one prolonged roar of cheers. The President's reception at the Sub-Treasury was most enthusiastic. As soon as Gilmore caught sight of the President's carriage, he lifted his baton, and the full Twenty-second Regiment Band played "Hail to the Chief." During the playing of this, the President alighted and was escorted to his seat on the platform. The members of his Cabinet grouped themselves about him, and the other invited guests were seated near. As soon as all were arranged, and quiet gained, Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry, chairman of the committee on Literary Exercises, stepped to the front of the platform and addressed the assemblage as follows: —

ELBRIDGE T. GERRY.

Fellow-Citizens,— One hundred years ago, on this spot, George Washington, as first President of the United States, took his oath of office upon the Holy Bible. That sacred volume is here to-day, silently attesting the basis upon which our nation was constructed, and the dependence of our people upon Almighty God.

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In the words, then, of one of the founders of the government, "With hearts overflowing with gratitude to our Sovereign Benefactor for granting to us existence, for continuing it to the present period, and for accumulating on us blessings spiritual and temporal through life, may we with fervor beseech Him so to continue them as best to promote His glory and our welfare."

The Rev. Richard S. Storrs will utter the invocation.

When Mr. Gerry had concluded, the Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs then made the following prayer: —

PRAYER OF DR. STORRS.

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who art infinite in wisdom, sovereign in power, and whose are the eternal years; in penitence and with reverence we offer before Thee our humble supplication, remembering in our low estate that the heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee, and that heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

With contrite confession we acknowledge our sins, of heart and of life, with which Thou art most justly displeased, and entreat Thy forgiveness through Him whom Thou hast exalted with Thy right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour. Accept, we beseech Thee, the requests and thanksgivings which we offer in His name; give us a heart to love and to fear Thee; and both now and ever, in whatsoever frailty of body or of mind, may we find in Thee recourse and succor.

We give praise and homage to Thy great name for the favor Thou didst show to our fathers aforetime, when they dwelt as strangers in a wide land, when this city was a little one, and few men in it; that they looked unto Thee and were lightened, and their faces were not ashamed; that though they went through fire and through water, Thou broughtest them out into a wealthy place; and that, by Thy help, from dependence and fear they were quickly exalted to dominion and honor.

Especially we thank Thee for those who, by wisdom, by constancy, and by valor were Thy ministers to the people, conducting them out of peril into peace, leading them in the paths which Thou hast ordained to large prosperity and a secure freedom. Through Thy preparation came the captains and counsellors, whose dust we guard with affectionate honor, while the nation which they served has become their memorial.

Most of all, on this day, we give thanks and praise for him whom Thou in Thy providence didst set forth to be the leader of our leaders in council and in arms, and the example for all who follow in his high office. For his patience and courage which never failed, and his foreseeing wisdom which was not dimmed, for the steadfastness of spirit, sustained upon Thee, which sank beneath no weight of burdens, the magnanimous serenity which disaster could not shake nor any successes unduly exalt, we render to Thee homage and laud; for his majestic fidelity to an unsurpassed trust, his reverent faith in Thy Word and in Thee. We bless Thee that through the gifts and grace with which Thou didst endue him, his name remains for us, as for our fathers, a banner of light, to the lustre of which the nations turn. Make us worthy partakers of the fruit of his labors, munificent in blessing, whose fame is henceforth in all the earth.

Behold, we beseech Thee, with Thy merciful favor the nation which Thou didst plant and protect, setting it in the place which Thou hast prepared,

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and multiply it with large increase. Thou hast given it riches of silver and gold, and made it possessor of a land of abundance, whose stones are iron, and out of whose rock flow rivers of oil. In its plentiful fields the year is crowned with the joy of harvest, within its borders are all pleasant fruits, and its harbors exult in the tribute of the seas. Thou hast given it wise and equal laws, for the homeborn and the stranger, ordinances of justice, a government which has been to it, in successive generations, for a name and a praise. May it equally inherit the blessings of Thy grace and partake of Thy righteousness. In obedience to Thy will, and in reverence for Thy truth, may its liberties abide on the surest foundations. In faith unfeigned, and with joyful homage, may it offer to Thee its sacrifice of praise, and in all coming time find happiness and hope in Thy benediction.

Regard with Thy favor, and crown with Thy blessing, Thy servant, the President of the United States, and all who have part in the enactment of law or its just execution. Speak unto them from the cloudy pillar of the great example which this day recalls. May they so use authority as those who themselves must give account. Give them wisdom to carry into prosperous effect designs conceived in equity and love, that by virtue and knowledge they may obtain a good renown, and that under their governance the people may dwell throughout our coasts in friendship and hope; and when Thou has guided them by Thy counsel on earth, receive them, we pray Thee, to Thy heavenly glory.

O Thou, who hast made of one blood all nations of men, for to dwell on all the face of the earth, appointing their times and the bounds of their habitation, and who art ever the author of peace and lover of concord, remember in Thy mercy all kindreds of mankind, with them that have office and rule among them. Thou art lifting the gates and opening the doors between the peoples, that the King of Glory may come in. Before the brightness of Thy benign light cause confusion and darkness to flee away. For oppression give freedom; for anxiety and fear give glad expectation; and in place of enmity, jealousy, and strife, establish the nations in the quietness of confidence and the fellowship of love, till the peace of the world shall flow like a river, and its righteousness as the waves of the sea.

"Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen."

A poem by John Greenleaf Whittier was then read by Clarence W. Bowen.

JOHN G. WHITTIER'S POEM.

The sword was sheathed: in April's sun
Lay green the fields by Freedom won;
And severed sections, weary of debates,
Joined hands at last and were United States.

O City sitting by the Sea!
How proud the day that dawned on thee,
When the new era, long desired, began,
And, in its need, the hour had found the man!

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One thought the cannon salvos spoke;
The resonant bell-tower's vibrant stroke,
The voiceful streets, the plaudit-echoing halls,
And prayer and hymn borne heavenward from St. Paul's!

How felt the land in every part
The strong throb of a nation's heart,
As its great leader gave, with reverent awe,
His pledge to Union, Liberty, and Law!

That pledge the heavens above him heard,
That vow the sleep of centuries stirred;
In world-wide wonder listening peoples bent
Their gaze on Freedom's great experiment.

Could it succeed? Of honor sold
And hopes deceived all history told.
Above the wrecks that strewed the mournful past,
Was the long dream of ages true at last?

Thank God! the people's choice was just,
The one man equal to his trust,
Wise beyond lore, and without weakness good,
Calm in the strength of flawless rectitude!

His rule of justice, order, peace,
Made possible the world's release;
Taught prince and serf that power is but a trust,
And rule, alone, which serves the ruled, is just;

That Freedom generous is, but strong
In hate of fraud and selfish wrong,
Pretence that turns her holy truths to lies,
And lawless license masking in her guise.

Land of his love! with one glad voice
Let thy great sisterhood rejoice;
A century's suns o'er thee have risen and set,
And, God be praised, we are one nation yet.

And still, we trust, the years to be
Shall prove his hope was destiny;
Leaving our flag with all its added stars,
Unrent by faction and unstained by wars!

Lo! where with patient toil he nursed
And trained the new-set plant at first,
The widening branches of a stately tree
Stretch from the sunrise to the sunset sea.

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And in its broad and sheltering shade,
Sitting with none to make afraid,
Were we now silent, through each mighty limb,
The winds of heaven would sing the praise of him.

Our first and best! — his ashes lie
Beneath his own Virginian sky.
Forgive, forget, O true and just and brave,
The storm that swept above thy sacred grave!

For, ever in the awful strife
And dark hours of the nation's life,
Through the fierce tumult pierced his warning word,
Their father's voice his erring children heard!

The change for which he prayed and sought
In that sharp agony was wrought;
No partial interest draws its alien line
'Twixt North and South, the cypress and the pine!

One people now, all doubt beyond,
His name shall be our Union-bond;
We lift our hands to Heaven, and here and now,
Take on our lips the old Centennial vow.

For rule and trust must needs be ours;
Chooser and chosen both are powers
Equal in service as in rights; the claim
Of Duty rests on each and all the same.

Then let the sovereign millions, where
Our banner floats in sun and air,
From the warm palm-lands to Alaska's cold,
Repeat with us the pledge a century old!

OAK KNOLL, DANVERS, MASS.

After the applause that greeted the reading of the poem had ceased, the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew stepped forward to deliver the oration he had written for the occasion. Mr. Depew's appearance was the signal for a generous burst of applause, and it was some minutes before he could begin. He spoke in a clear, strong voice, and could be heard by a large throng of people.

ORATION BY CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, LL. D.

We celebrate to-day the centenary of our nationality. One hundred years ago the United States began their existence. The powers of government were assumed by the people of the republic, and they became the sole source of

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authority. The solemn ceremonial of the first inauguration, the reverent oath of Washington, the acclaim of the multitude greeting their President, marked the most unique event of modern times in the development of free institutions. The occasion was not an accident, but a result. It was the culmination of the working out by mighty forces through many centuries of the problem of self-government. It was not the triumph of a system, the application of a theory, or the reduction to practice of the abstractions of philosophy. The time, the country, the heredity and environment of the people, the folly of its enemies, and the noble courage of its friends, gave to liberty, after ages of defeat, of trial, of experiment, of partial success and substantial gains, this immortal victory. Henceforth it had a refuge and recruiting station. The oppressed found free homes in this favored land, and invisible armies marched from it by mail and telegraph, by speech and song, by precept and example, to regenerate the world.

The Continental Congress partially grasped, but completely expressed, the central idea of the American republic. More fully than any other body which ever assembled did it represent the victories won from arbitrary power for human rights. These men were not revolutionists, they were the heirs and the guardians of the priceless treasures of mankind. The British King and his ministers were the revolutionists. They were reactionaries, seeking arbitrarily to turn back the hands upon the dial of time. A year of doubt and debate, the baptism of blood upon battle-fields, where soldiers from every colony fought under a common standard, and consolidated the continental army, gradually lifted the soul and understanding of this immortal Congress to the sublime declaration: "We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these Colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."

To this declaration John Hancock, proscribed and threatened with death, affixed a signature which has stood for a century like the pointers to the north star in the firmament of freedom, and Charles Carroll, taunted that among many Carrolls he, the richest man in America, might escape, added description and identification with "of Carrollton." Benjamin Harrison, a delegate from Virginia, the ancestor of the distinguished statesman and soldier who to-day so worthily fills the chair of Washington, voiced the unalterable determination and defiance of the Congress. He seized John Hancock, upon whose head a price was set, in his arms, and placing him in the Presidential chair said, "We will show Mother Britain how little we care for her by making our President a Massachusetts man, whom she has excluded from pardon by public proclamation"; and when they were signing the Declaration, and the slender Elbridge Gerry uttered the grim pleasantry, "We must hang together, or surely we will hang separately," the portly Harrison responded with the more daring humor, "It will all be over with me in a moment, but you will be kicking in the air half an hour after I am gone." Thus flashed athwart the great Charter, which was to be for its signers a death-warrant or a diploma of immortality, as with firm hand, high purpose, and undaunted resolution, they subscribed their names, this mockery of fear and the penalties of treason.

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The grand central idea of the Declaration of Independence was the sovereignty of the people. It relied for original power, not upon States, or colonies, or their citizens as such, but recognized as the authority for nationality the revolutionary rights of the people of the United States. It stated with marvellous clearness the encroachments upon liberties which threatened their suppression and justified revolt, but it was inspired by the very genius of freedom, and the prophetic possibilities of united Commonwealths covering the continent in one harmonious Republic, when it made the people of the thirteen colonies all Americans, and devolved upon them to administer by themselves, and for themselves, the prerogatives and powers wrested from Crown and Parliament. It condensed Magna Charta, the Petition of Rights, the great body of English liberties embodied in the common law and accumulated in the decisions of the courts, the statutes of the realm, and an undisputed though unwritten Constitution; but this original principle and dynamic force of the people's power sprang from these old seeds planted in the virgin soil of the New World.

More clearly than any statesman of the period did Thomas Jefferson grasp and divine the possibilities of popular government. He caught and crystallized the spirit of free institutions. His philosophical mind was singularly free from the power of precedents or the chains of prejudice. He had an unquestioning and abiding faith in the people, which was accepted by but few of his compatriots. Upon his famous axiom, of the equality of all men before the law, he constructed his system. It was the trip-hammer essential for the emergency to break the links binding the colonies to imperial authority, and to pulverize the privileges of caste. It inspired him to write the Declaration of Independence, and persuaded him to doubt the wisdom of the powers concentrated in the Constitution. In his passionate love of liberty, he became intensely jealous of authority. He destroyed the substance of royal prerogative, but never emerged from its shadow. He would have the States as the guardians of popular rights and the barriers against centralization, and he saw in the growing power of the nation ever-increasing encroachments upon the rights of the people. For the success of the pure democracy which must precede Presidents and Cabinets and Congresses, it was perhaps providential that its apostle never believed a great people could grant and still retain, could give and at will reclaim, could delegate and yet firmly hold, the authority which ultimately created the power of their republic and enlarged the scope of their own liberty.

Where this master-mind halted, all stood still. The necessity for a permanent union was apparent, but each State must have hold upon the bowstring which encircled its throat. It was admitted that union gave the machinery required to successfully fight the common enemy, but yet there was fear that it might become a Frankenstein, and destroy its creators. Thus patriotism and fear, difficulties of communication between distant communities, and the intense growth of provincial pride and interests, led Congress to frame the articles of confederation, happily termed the League of Friendship. The result was not a government, but a ghost. By this scheme the American people were ignored, and the Declaration of Independence reversed. The States, by their Legislatures, elected delegates to Congress, and the delegate represented the sovereignty of his Commonwealth.

While the perils of war had given temporary strength to the Confederation,

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peace developed its fatal weakness. It derived no authority from the people, and could not appeal to them. Anarchy threatened its existence at home, and contempt met its representatives abroad. But even through this Cimmerian darkness shot a flame which illumined the coming century and kept bright the beacon fires of liberty. The architects of constitutional freedom formed their institutions with wisdom which forecasted the future. They may not have understood at first the whole truth, but, for that which they knew, they had the martyrs' spirit and the crusaders' enthusiasm. Though the Confederation was a government of checks without balances, and of purpose without power, the statesmen who guided it demonstrated often the resistless force of great souls animated by the purest patriotism, and united in judgment and effort to promote the common good, by lofty appeals and high reasoning, to elevate the masses above local greed and apparent self-interest to their own broad plane.

The most significant triumph of these moral and intellectual forces was that which secured the assent of the States to the limitation of their boundaries, the grant of the wilderness beyond them to the General Government, and to the insertion in the ordinance erecting the northwest territories of the immortal proviso prohibiting "slavery or involuntary servitude" within all that broad domain. The States carved out of this splendid concession were not sovereignties which had successfully rebelled, but they were the children of the Union, born of the covenant, and thrilled with its life and liberty. They became the bulwarks of nationality and the buttresses of freedom. Their preponderating strength first checked and then broke the slave power; their fervid loyalty halted and held at bay the spirit of State rights and secession for generations; and when the crisis came, it was with their overwhelming assistance that the nation killed and buried its enemy. The corner-stone of the edifice whose centenary we are celebrating was the ordinance of 1787. It was constructed by the feeblest of Congresses, but few enactments of ancient or modern times have had more far-reaching or beneficent influence. It is one of the sublimest paradoxes of history that this weak confederation of States should have welded the chain against which, after seventy-four years of fretful efforts for release, its own spirit frantically dashed and died.

The government of the republic by a Congress of States, a diplomatic convention of the ambassadors of petty Commonwealths, after seven years' trial, was falling asunder. Threatened with civil war among its members, insurrection and lawlessness rife within the States, foreign commerce ruined and internal trade paralyzed, its currency worthless, its merchants bankrupt, its farms mortgaged, its markets closed, its labor unemployed, it was like a helpless wreck upon the ocean, tossed about by the tides and ready to be engulfed in the storm. Washington gave the warning, and called for action. It was a voice accustomed to command, but now entreating. The veterans of the war and the statesmen of the Revolution stepped to the front. The patriotism which had been misled, but had never faltered, rose above the interests of States and the jealousies of jarring confederates to find the basis for Union. "It is clear to me as A B C," said Washington, "that an extension of federal powers would make us one of the most happy, wealthy, respectable, and powerful nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe. Without them, we shall soon be everything which is the direct reverse. I predict the worst consequences from a half-starved, limping govern-

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ment, always moving upon crutches, and tottering at every step." The response of the country was the convention of 1787, at Philadelphia. The Declaration of Independence was but the vestibule of the temple which the illustrious assembly erected. With no successful precedents to guide, it auspiciously worked out the problem of constitutional government and of imperial power and home rule, supplementing each other in promoting the grandeur of the nation and preserving the liberty of the individual.

The deliberations of great councils have vitally affected, at different periods, the history of the world and the fate of empires; but this Congress builded, upon popular sovereignty, institutions broad enough to embrace the continent, and elastic enough to fit all conditions of race and traditions.

The supreme force and majestic sense of Washington brought the assemblage to the lofty plane of its duty and opportunity. He said, "It is too probable that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If, to please the people, we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterward defend our work? Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hands of God." "I am the State," said Louis the Fourteenth, but his line ended in the grave of absolutism. "Forty centuries look down upon you," was Napoleon's address to his army in the shadow of the Pyramids, but his soldiers saw only the dream of Eastern Empire vanish in blood. Statesmen and parliamentary leaders have sunk into oblivion or led their party to defeat by surrendering their convictions to the passing passions of the hour, but Washington, in this immortal speech, struck the keynote of representative obligation, and propounded the fundamental principle of the purity and perpetuity of constitutional government.

Freed from the limitations of its environment, and the question of the adoption of its work, the convention erected its government upon the eternal foundations of the power of the people. Success was due to confidence in Washington and the genius of Alexander Hamilton. Jefferson was the inspiration of Independence, but Hamilton was the incarnation of the Constitution. In no age nor country has there appeared a more precocious or amazing intelligence than Hamilton. At seventeen he annihilated the president of his college upon the question of the rights of the colonies, in a series of anonymous articles which were credited to the ablest men in the country; at forty-seven, when he died, his briefs had become the law of the land, and his fiscal system was, and after a hundred years remains, the rule and policy of our government. He gave life to the corpse of national credit, and the strength for self-preservation and aggressive power to the Federal Union. Both as an expounder of the principles and an administrator of the affairs of government, he stands supreme and unrivalled in American history. His eloquence was so magnetic, his language so clear, and his reasoning so irresistible, that he swayed with equal ease popular assemblies, grave Senates and learned judges. He captured the people of the whole country for the Constitution by his papers in the *Federalist*, and conquered the hostile majority in the New York convention by the splendor of his oratory.

But the multitudes whom no argument could convince, who saw in the executive power and centralized force of the Constitution, under another name, the dreadful usurpation of King and Ministry, were satisfied only with the assurance, "Washington will be President." "Good," cried John Lamb, the able leader of

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the Sons of Liberty, as he dropped his opposition; "for to no other mortal would I trust authority so enormous." "Washington will be President," was the battle-cry of the Constitution. It quieted alarm and gave confidence to the timid and courage to the weak. The country responded with enthusiastic unanimity, but the chief with the greatest reluctance. In the supreme moment of victory, when the world expected him to follow the precedents of the past and perpetuate the power a grateful country would willingly have left in his hands, he had resigned and retired to Mt. Vernon to enjoy in private station his well-earned rest. The convention created by his exertions to prevent, as he said, "the decline of our Federal dignity into insignificant and wretched fragments of empire," had called him to preside over its deliberations. Its work made possible the realization of his hope that "we might survive as an independent republic"; and again he sought the seclusion of his home. But after the triumph of the war, and the formation of the Constitution, came the third and final crisis — the initial movements of government which were to teach the infant State the steadier steps of empire.

He alone could stay assault and inspire confidence, while the great and complicated machinery of organized government was put in order and set in motion. Doubt existed nowhere except in his modest and unambitious heart. "My movements to the chair of government," he said, "will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit who is going to the place of his execution. So unwilling am I, in the evening of life, nearly consumed in public cares, to quit a peaceful abode for an ocean of difficulties, without that competency of political skill, abilities, and inclination which are necessary to manage the helm." His whole life had been spent in repeated sacrifices for his country's welfare, and he did not hesitate now, though there is an undertone of inexpressible sadness in this entry in his diary on the night of his departure: "About ten o'clock I bade adieu to Mount Vernon, to private life, and to domestic felicity, and with a mind oppressed with more anxious and painful sensations than I have words to express, set out for New York with the best disposition to render service to my country in obedience to its call, but with less hope of answering its expectations."

No conqueror was ever accorded such a triumph; no ruler ever received such a welcome. In this memorable march of six days to the capital, it was the pride of States to accompany him with the masses of their people to their borders, that the citizens of the next Commonwealth might escort him through its territory. It was the glory of cities to receive him with every civic honor at their gates and entertain him as the savior of their liberties. He rode under triumphal arches, from which children lowered laurel wreaths upon his brow. The roadways were strewn with flowers, and as they were crushed beneath his horse's hoofs, their sweet incense wafted to Heaven the ever-ascending prayers of his loving countrymen for his life and safety. The swelling anthem of gratitude and reverence greeted and followed him along the country side and through the crowded streets: "Long live George Washington! Long live the Father of his People!"

His entry into New York was worthy the city and State. He was met by the chief officers of the retiring Government of the country, by the governor of the Commonwealth, and the whole population. This superb harbor was alive

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with fleets and flags, and the ships of other nations, with salutes from their guns, and the cheers of their crews added to the joyous acclaim. But as the captains who had asked the privilege, bending proudly to their oars, rowed the President's barge swiftly through these inspiring scenes, Washington's mind and heart were full of reminiscence and foreboding.

Washington was never dramatic, but on great occasions he not only rose to the full ideal of the event, he became himself the event. One hundred years ago to-day the procession of foreign ambassadors, of statesmen, and generals of civic societies and military companies which escorted him, marched from Franklin Square to Pearl Street, through Pearl to Broad, and up Broad to this spot; but the people only saw Washington. As he stood upon the steps of the old Government Building, here the thought must have occurred to him that it was a cradle of liberty, and as such, giving a bright omen for the future. In these halls in 1735, in the trial of John Zenger, had been established for the first time in its history the liberty of the press. Here the New York Assembly, in 1764, made the protest against the Stamp Act, and proposed the General Conference, which was the beginning of united colonial action. In this old State House, in 1765, the Stamp Act Congress, the first and the father of American Congresses, assembled and presented to the English Government that vigorous protest which caused the repeal of the act, and checked the first step toward the usurpation which lost the American Colonies to the British Empire. Within these walls the Congress of the Confederation had commissioned its ambassadors abroad, and in ineffectual efforts at government had created the necessity for the concentration of Federal authority, now to be consummated.

The first Congress of the United States gathered in this ancient temple of liberty, greeted Washington, and accompanied him to the balcony. The famous men visible about him were, Chancellor Livingston, Vice-President John Adams, Alexander Hamilton, Gov. Clinton, Roger Sherman, Richard Henry Lee, Gen. Knox, and Baron Steuben. But we believe that among the invisible host above him, at this supreme moment of the culmination in permanent triumph of the thousands of years of struggle for self-government, were the spirits of the soldiers of the Revolution who had died that their countrymen might enjoy this blessed day, and with them were the Barons of Runnymede and William the Silent, and Sidney and Russell, and Cromwell and Hampden, and the heroes and martyrs of liberty of every race and age.

As he came forward, the multitude in the streets, in the windows, and on the roofs, sent up such a rapturous shout that Washington sat down, overcome with emotion. As he slowly rose, and his tall and majestic form again appeared, the people, deeply affected, in awed silence viewed the scene. The Chancellor solemnly read to him the oath of office, and Washington, repeating said, "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States." Then he reverently bent low, and kissed the Bible, uttering with profound emotion, "So help me, God." The Chancellor waved his robes and shouted, "It is done; long live George Washington, President of the United States!" "Long live George Washington, our first President!" was the answering cheer of the people, and from the belfries rang the bells, and from forts and ships thundered the cannon,

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echoing and repeating the cry with responding acclaim all over the land, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!"

No man ever stood for so much to his country and to mankind as George Washington. Hamilton, Jefferson, and Adams, Madison and Jay, each represented some of the elements which formed the Union. Washington embodied them all. They fell at times under the popular disapproval, were burned in effigy, were stoned; but he, with unerring judgment, was always the leader of the people.

We stand to-day upon the dividing line between the first and second century of Constitutional Government. There are no clouds overhead and no convulsions under our feet. We reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, and with confident and hopeful promise march upon sure ground toward the future. The simple facts of these hundred years paralyze the imagination, and we contemplate the vast accumulations of the century with awe and pride. Our population has grown from four to sixty-five millions. The infant industries, which the first act of our first administration sought to encourage, now give remunerative employment to more people than inhabited the republic at the beginning of Washington's presidency. During this generation a civil war of unequalled magnitude caused the expenditure and loss of eight thousand millions of dollars, and killed six hundred thousand, and permanently disabled over a million young men; and yet the impetuous progress of the North and the marvellous industrial development of the new and free South have obliterated the evidences of destruction, and made the war a memory, and have stimulated production until our annual surplus nearly equals that of England, France, and Germany combined.

This realism of material prosperity, surpassing the wildest creations of the romancers who have astonished and delighted mankind, would be full of danger for the present and menace for the future, if the virtue, intelligence, and independence of the people were not equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses. But following the growth and power of the great factors, whose aggregation of capital made possible the tremendous pace of the settlement of our national domain, the building of our great cities, and the opening of the lines of communication which have unified our country and created our resources, have come national and State legislation and supervision. Twenty millions, a vast majority of our people, of intelligent age, acknowledging the authority of their several churches, twelve millions of children in the common schools, three hundred and forty-five universities and colleges for higher education of men, and two hundred for women, four hundred and fifty institutions of learning for science, law, medicine, and theology, are the despair of the scoffer and the demagogue, and the firm support of civilization and liberty.

Steam and electricity have changed the commerce not only, they have revolutionized also the governments of the world. They have given to the press its power, and brought all races and nationalities into touch and sympathy. They have tested and are trying the strength of all systems to stand the strain and conform to the conditions which follow the germinating influences of American democracy.

The flower of the youth of the nations of Continental Europe are conscripted from productive industries, and drilling in camps. Vast armies stand in battle

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array along the frontiers, and a Kaiser's whim, or a minister's mistake, may precipitate the most destructive war of modern times. Both monarchical and republican governments are seeking safety in the repression and suppression of opposition and criticism. The volcanic forces of democratic aspiration and socialistic revolt are rapidly increasing, and threaten peace and security. We turn from these gathering storms to the British Isles, and find their people in the throes of a political crisis, involving the form and substance of their government, and their statesmen far from confident that the enfranchised and unprepared masses will wisely use their power.

But for us no army exhausts our resources or consumes our youth. Our navy must needs increase in order that the protecting flag may follow the expanding commerce which is to successfully compete in all the markets of the world. The sun of our destiny is still rising, and its rays illumine vast territories as yet unoccupied and undeveloped, and which are to be the happy homes of millions of people. The questions which affect the powers of government and the expansion and limitation of the authority of the Federal constitution are so completely settled, and so unanimously approved, that our political divisions produce only the healthy antagonism of parties which is necessary for the preservation of liberty. Our institutions furnish the full equipment of shield and spear for the battles of freedom, and absolute protection against every danger which threatens the welfare of the people will always be found in the intelligence which appreciates their value, and the courage and morality with which their powers are exercised. The spirit of Washington fills the executive office. Presidents may not rise to the full measure of his greatness, but they must not fall below his standard of public duty and obligation. His life and character, conscientiously studied and thoroughly understood by coming generations, will be for them a liberal education for private life and public station, for citizenship and patriotism, for love and devotion to union and liberty. With their inspiring past and splendid present, the people of these United States, heirs of a hundred years, marvellously rich in all which adds to the glory and greatness of a nation, with an abiding trust in the stability and elasticity of their Constitution, and an abounding faith in themselves, hail the coming century with hope and joy.

The President next made a short address. His reception by the spectators was most enthusiastic. The crowd cheered wildly for some time. When silence was finally gained, the President said: —

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S ADDRESS.

Fellow-Citizens,— My task to-day is of a very exacting character, and makes it quite impossible that I should deliver an address upon this occasion. Foreseeing this, I early notified your committee that the programme must contain no address by me. The selection of Mr. Depew as the orator of this occasion made further speech not only difficult, but superfluous. [*Applause.*] He has met the demand of this great occasion on its own high level. He has brought before us the incidents and lessons of the first inauguration of Washington. We seem to have been a part of that admiring and almost worshipping throng that filled these streets one hundred years ago. We have come into the serious, but always

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inspiring, presence of Washington. [*Applause.*] He was the incarnation of duty, and he teaches us to-day the great lessons that those who would associate their names with events that shall outlive a century can only do so by high consecration to duty. [*Applause.*] Self-seeking has no public observance or anniversary. Washington seemed to come to the discharge of the duties of his high place impressed with a sense of his unfamiliarity with these new calls upon him, modestly doubtful of his own ability, and trusting implicitly in the sustaining helpfulness and grace of that God who rules the world, presides in the councils of nations, and is able to supply every human demand. We have made a marvellous progress in material things, but the stately and enduring shaft at the national capitol at Washington symbolizes that he is yet the first American citizen. [*Applause.*]

The President occupied but five minutes in the delivery of his speech.

When the President had ceased speaking, a benediction was pronounced by the Most Rev. Michael Corrigan, Roman Catholic Archbishop of New York.

En Route to the Reviewing Stand.

At the conclusion of the literary exercises, the President, members of the Cabinet, the Chief-Justice and Associate Justices of the United States, and others of the Presidential party who came from St. Paul's Chapel, entered their carriages and were driven up Broadway to the reviewing stand in Madison Square in the following order: —

First carriage. — The President of the United States, the President of the Centennial Celebration, and a member of the Army Committee.

Second carriage. — The Vice-President, the Mayor of the city of New York, and a member of the Army Committee.

Third carriage. — The Secretary of the Treasury and the Chairman of the Executive Committee.

Fourth carriage. — Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy.

Fifth carriage. — The Secretary of the Interior and the Postmaster-General.

Sixth carriage. — Attorney-General and the Secretary of Agriculture.

Seventh and Eighth. — The Chief-Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court.

Ninth carriage. — The Admiral of the Navy and General of the Army (retired), and Senator Evarts.

Tenth carriage. — Ex-Presidents Cleveland, Hayes, and Senator Hiscock.

Eleventh carriage. — The Committee on Plan and Scope, Messrs. Varnum, Bliss, Talmadge, and Babcock.

The Route.

As soon as the literary exercises began on the Sub-Treasury, the word to start was given, and the great parade, the principal feature of the second day's celebration of the Washington Centennial, began.

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The route was from Wall Street, up Broadway to Waverly Place, through Waverly Place to Fifth Avenue, up Fifth Avenue to Fourteenth Street, through Fourteenth Street to the east side of Union Square, around Union Square, west side, to Fifteenth Street, Fifteenth Street to Fifth Avenue, Fifth Avenue to Fifty-seventh Street.

The Grand Army.

Previous to the start, the Grand Army of the Republic had been formed by their Grand Marshal, Col. William P. Walton, on streets west of Fifth Avenue, and moved through East Fifteenth Street, Broadway, East Seventeenth Street, Fourth Avenue, East Fourteenth Street, Fifth Avenue, Waverly Place, and Broadway, to Duane Street. On reaching that point the line was formed through the entire route enumerated in double rank, against the west curb of Broadway, the south curb of Waverly Place, the west curb of Fifth Avenue, the north curb of Fourteenth Street, the west curb of Fourth Avenue, the south curb of Seventeenth Street, the east curb of Broadway, and the south curb of Fifteenth Street, the right resting on Fifth Avenue, thus forming a solid line of men on one side of the route as far as Seventeenth Street.

The Order of the Parade.

The column moved from the head of Wall Street in the following order: —

Platoon of police in advance; Chief Marshal, Gen. John M. Schofield, U. S. A. and over a hundred aides-de-camp, among whom were Gen. Vincent, Capt. Zalinski, U. S. A.; Commander J. Duncan Graham, U. S. N.; Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Gen. Horatio King, Col. Johnson L. De Peyster, Col. Finley Anderson and Col. Wm. C. Church.

West Point Cadets, numbering 450.

The U. S. regular troops, consisting of the garrison from Governor's Island, Fort Hamilton, and Fort Schuyler; two troops of the Sixth Cavalry, from Fort Meyer; five batteries of the Third Artillery, from Washington Barracks; three batteries of Third Artillery, from Fort McHenry, Baltimore; five batteries of the Fourth Artillery, from Fort Adams, R. I.; two batteries of the Fourth Artillery, from Fort Warren, Mass.; two batteries of the Fourth Artillery, from Fort Turnbull, Conn. Following the regular troops came 1,000 men from the Navy, consisting of marines from the men-of-war in port.

ational Guard, Delaware, Gov. Benjamin T. Biggs commanding, and staff, 750 men.

Pennsylvania, Gov. James A. Beaver commanding, and staff, 8,000 men.

New Jersey, Gov. Robt. S. Green commanding, and staff, 3,700 men.

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Georgia, Gov. John B. Gordon commanding, and staff, the Governor's personal guard only, 35 men.

Connecticut, Gov. Morgan G. Bulkeley commanding, and staff, 600 men.

Massachusetts, Gov. Oliver Ames commanding, staff and honorary staff, 1,500 men.

Maryland, Gov. Jackson commanding, and staff, 500 men.

South Carolina, Gov. J. P. Richardson commanding, and staff, 350 men.

New Hampshire, Gov. Charles Sawyer commanding, and staff, 1,000 men.

New York, Gov. David B. Hill commanding, and staff, the entire National Guard of the State, numbering about 12,000 men, as follows: Third Separate Company, Capt. Walter Scott; Fourth Separate Company, Capt. James Chase; Fifth Separate Company, Capt. John I. Pruyn; Sixth Separate Company, Troy, Capt. James W. Cusack; Seventh Separate Company, Cohoes, Capt. Parker Tymerson; Ninth Separate Company, Whitehall, Capt. Thomas Peterson; Tenth Separate Company, Capt. Joseph Dickey; Eleventh Separate Company, Capt. Isaac Pressy; Twelfth Separate Company, Troy, Capt. Joseph Egolf; Thirteenth Separate Company, Jamestown, Capt. Henry Smith; Fourteenth Separate Company, Capt. John G. Vanetten; Fifteenth Separate Company, Capt. Myers; Sixteenth Separate Company, Capt. Arthur Murphy; Eighteenth Separate Company, Glen Falls, Capt. James Garrett; Nineteenth Separate Company, Capt. Wm. N. Haubennestel; Twenty-third Separate Company, Capt. Chas. F. Beale; Twenty-fourth Separate Company, Capt. Chas. B. Wood; Twentieth Separate Company, Capt. Hiram C. Rogers, of Binghamton; Twenty-eighth Separate Company, Utica, Capt. Joseph Remmer; Thirty-first Separate Company, Mohawk, Capt. Andrew J. Budlong; Thirty-third Separate Company, Capt. Matthew Marvin; Thirty-fifth Separate Company, Ogdensburg, Capt. Henry Holland; Thirty-sixth Separate Company, Schenectady, Capt. Austin Yates; Thirty-ninth Separate Company, Watertown, Capt. W. Zimmermann; Forty-fourth Separate Company, Utica, Capt. Louis Goodrich; Forty-sixth Separate Company, Amsterdam, Capt. Darwin E. Vunk; Twenty-first Separate Company, Troy, Capt. James H. Lloyd; Twenty-second Separate Company, Saratoga Springs, Capt. Robert C. McEwen; Twenty-seventh Separate Company, Malone, Capt. George W. Crook; Thirty-second Separate Company, Hoosick Falls, Capt. Charles W. Eddy; Forty-third Separate Company, Olean, Capt. Culver G. Thyng; First Separate Company, Penn Yan, Capt. Abraham Gridley; Thirty-fourth Separate Company, Geneva, Capt. Wilson; Forty-second Separate Company, Niagara Falls, Capt. Gaskill; Second Separate Company, Auburn, Capt. Kirby; Eighth Separate Company, Rochester, Capt. H. B. Henderson; Twenty-sixth Separate Company, Elmira, Capt. Robert P. Bush; Twenty-ninth Separate Company, Oswego, Capt. Harris; Thirtieth Separate Company, Elmira, Capt. Morse; Thirty-eighth Separate Company, Oswego, Capt. Frank J. Stearn; Fortieth Separate Company, Syracuse, Lieut. James Myall; Forty-first Separate Company, Syracuse, Capt. J. G. Butler; Forty-fifth Separate Company, Cortlandt, Capt. Miller; Fifth Battery, Syracuse, Capt. Michael Avery; Sixth Battery, Binghamton, Capt. Olmstead; Tenth Battalion, Albany, Lieut. Wm. E. Fitch.

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First Brigade, New York; Second Brigade, Brooklyn, as follows: Second Brigade of State Militia, Gen. James B. McLeer commanding, assisted by staff officers — Col. John B. Frothingham, Major G. A. John, Major Frank Lyman, Major F. J. Jenks, Major George R. Fowler, Major George Kinkle, Jr., Major Wm. Carey, Major Fritz Dross, Major George L. Fox, Capt. Fred T. Leigh, Capt. F. D. Beard, and Capt. Edward A. Annan, Jr., — leading the Brooklyn regiments in the following order, the regiments ranking according to the seniority of the colonels: Thirteenth Regiment, Col. David E. Austin; Thirty-third Regiment, Col. Louis Finkelmeyer; Forty-seventh Regiment, Col. Edward F. Gaylord, with Seventeenth Company of Flushing attached; Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Harry Michel; Twenty-third Regiment, Col. John T. Partridge.

The separate companies from New York organized as provisional regiments; the first under the command of Lieut.-Col. W. E. Harding, the second commanded by Col. A. S. Bacon, the third by Lieut.-Col. Dennison, and the fourth by Col. Wm. S. Welsh.

Virginia, Gov. Fitzhugh Lee commanding, and staff — separate companies only — 500 men.

North Carolina, Gov. Daniel G. Fowl commanding, and staff, 150 men.

Rhode Island, Gov. Royal C. Taft commanding, and staff, 450 men.

Vermont, Gov. Wm. P. Dillingham commanding, and staff, 750 men.

Kentucky, Gov. Buckner commanding, and staff, 450 men.

Ohio, Gov. Foraker commanding, and staff, 3,500 men.

Louisiana, Gov. Nichols commanding, and staff, Continental Guards, 400 men.

Mississippi, Gov. Robert Lowrey commanding, and staff, 600 men.

Michigan, Gov. C. G. Luce commanding, and staff, 400 men.

Florida, Gov. F. P. Fleming commanding, and staff, 200 men.

West Virginia, Gov. Wilson commanding, and staff, 500 men.

District of Columbia, Col. E. C. Blount, President of the Commission, Washington Light Infantry, and Eighth Separate Company, total 800 men.

Grand Army of the Republic, Commander-in-Chief Wm. Warner and staff, Deputy Commander-in-Chief Harrison Clarke in a carriage; delegates escort of two from each Post in the State, 1,200 men; Col. W. P. Walton, Grand Marshal, with staff of fifty; Adjt.-Gen. Capt. Elm T. Goodridge; Asst. Adjt.-Gen. John C. Symes; Loyal Legion, Lieut. Loyal Farragut in command; 45 Posts from New York City, 6,000 men; Brooklyn Posts, Marshal Henry W. Knight, 4,000 men; and 15 Posts, besides New York and Brooklyn, 1,000 men.

There were between 50,000 and 60,000 men in line.

The following governors who were not at the head of the troops from their respective States or Territories also were in line. They rode in carriages: Alabama, Thomas Seay; Arkansas, James P. Eagle; Colorado, Job A. Cooper; Illinois, Joseph F. Fifer; Indiana, Alvin T. Hovey; Iowa, Wm. Larrabee; Maine, Edwin C. Burleigh; Minnesota, Wm. R. Merriam; Missouri, David A. Francis; Nebraska, John M. Thayer; Oregon, Sylvester Pennoyer; Wisconsin, Wm. Heard. And from the Territories: Alaska, Commissioner J. Newell; Idaho,

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Commissioner Fred T. Dubois: New Mexico, Gov. Bradford Prince; Washington, Gov. Miles C. Moore; Indian Territory, Gen. Pleasant Porter.

The most impressive feature of the whole day occurred when the literary exercises at the Sub-Treasury were over. The Presidential party, in eleven carriages in the order before designated, drove over the route of the procession up to the reviewing stand in Madison Square, between two lines of troops drawn up at either curb of the street. The President's carriage was drawn by four horses in silver-mounted harness. It had two footmen. The other carriages were drawn by two horses. During the literary exercises, the van of the parade, which had started when the exercises began, had marched a long distance up town, but had not reached Madison Square. When Archbishop Corrigan pronounced the benediction at the Sub-Treasury, word was given to some of the Marshal's aides, who were in waiting, and they passed along the line, giving the order for each officer to halt his company. In this manner the whole procession was halted from Wall Street to the head of the line up town. Then, at the order of the officers, the troops below Duane Street divided, part forming a continuous line on the western curb of Broadway, and part forming a line on the eastern curb. Above Duane Street the men of the Grand Army of the Republic were drawn up in line on the western curb, and the regulars and militia made a line opposite the veterans. This order prevailed from Wall Street throughout the line of march as far as Seventeenth Street, where the head of the procession was resting. Then, between these living walls, the President and his party were driven up Broadway to Waverly Place, through Waverly Place to Fifth Avenue, up Fifth Avenue to Fourteenth Street, through East Fourteenth Street to the east side of Union Square, along the square to Fifteenth Street, through Fifteenth Street to Fifth Avenue, and up Fifth Avenue to Madison Square. As the President's carriage passed along through the lines, the soldiers saluted, and the crowds on the sidewalks, in the windows, and on the housetops, cheered themselves hoarse. After the party had passed, each regiment and division fell in line again and resumed their former ranks, and waited for the word to proceed, which was not given until the President had reached the reviewing stand.

At the Reviewing Stand.

Arrived at the reviewing stand in Madison Square, the President was received by the Army Committee, and escorted to his seat on the grand stand. The special box for the Presidential party on the east stand at Madison Square was beautifully decorated with greens and bunting. Streamers floated from flagstaffs over the box, and soft,

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cushioned chairs were placed in the box for the use of the party. At 10.30 o'clock every available seat in the stands was taken, and it was a matter of sheer impossibility to make one's way through the crowds. The arrival of the President and party was the signal for loud and prolonged cheers, and as the President took his seat in the box a dozen cameras were levelled at him. In the Presidential box were President Harrison, Vice-President Morton, Chief-Justice Fuller, Mayor Hugh J. Grant, Gen. W. T. Sherman, Admiral Porter, Hon. Hamilton Fish, Elbridge T. Gerry, ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes, and the Army Committee. The ladies of the party were Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton, and Mrs. McKee.

The order was given to resume the march, and soon the column came in sight. The troops marched well, and presented a fine appearance as they passed the stand. This was undoubtedly the best point from which to observe the marching column, though the sight presented by the troops rounding the turn into Union Square was magnificent, and by far the prettiest scene on the route. The President did not attempt to stand during the whole of the time the regiments passed in review, but at times he stood in the front of the stand, supported on either side by Gov. Hill and Mayor Grant, and by members of the Army Committee.

Bands of music were distributed profusely throughout the parade, and each band played its most stirring and brilliant music as it passed the stand of the Chief Magistrate. After passing in review, the lines closed up a little, so that no break or halt would occur at the reviewing stand. The troops marched up Fifth Avenue to Fifty-eighth Street, where they were dismissed. The parade was not over until very late in the afternoon, and the upper portions of the city, off on the side streets, were made lively until a late hour by the disbanding regiments returning to their armories or rendezvous.

One of the chief attractions of the parade was the Seventh New York Regiment. The ladies everywhere along the route gave the Seventh a rousing welcome, which must have cheered the boys on their march and inspired them with fresh courage as they passed each group of admirers. The Twenty-second Regiment also received a large amount of attention, especially from the ladies. Outside of these favorites, perhaps the sailors, in their blue suits, with white leggins, captured the greatest applause. Some of these tars are just home from a long cruise, and this fact was undoubtedly remembered as they trudged along, eliciting a storm of applause. After the last detachment had passed the reviewing stand, the President was taken in charge by the Committee on Arrangements, and escorted back to 85 Fifth Avenue, the residence of Vice-President Morton, and the greatest parade in the point of significance that New York had ever seen was over.

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Massachusetts in the Parade.

Although Massachusetts played no insignificant part in the ceremonies of the day, that part can be easily described when a strict critical military analysis is not wanted. In brief, Gov. Ames and a few members of the civic delegation attended in the early morning the divine service at St. Paul's and the literary exercises at the Treasury Building, and Gov. Ames, as Commander-in-Chief, was in the military procession at the head of the detachment of State troops by which he was accompanied, consisting of the Fifth Infantry, First and Second Cadets, and the Second Brigade Signal Corps, the Ancients joining in with the Massachusetts troops. The greater number of the civilians beheld the pageant from section F, in the grand stand erected at Twenty-third Street and Fifth Avenue, very near to the position assigned to the President. The troops were ordered to be at their rendezvous, on Whitehall Street, at 9.30 A. M., and were there promptly; the First and Second Cadets coming down by the Third Avenue "L" Road, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Fifth Infantry marching into position. The column was advertised to move at 10 A. M., but was delayed by the literary exercises, so that Gen. Schofield did not set his long line in motion until 11.10 A. M., and as it was more than an hour and a half before the Massachusetts troops fell in, they had over three hours of waiting. They bore the delay cheerfully, however, and when the command was given, moved with alacrity. Gov. Ames and his handsome staff and honorary staff, and the brilliant First and Second Cadets were cheered to the echo; and the Ancient and Honorables, with their thin composite ranks, were much praised. The Second Brigade Signal Corps and the Fifth Infantry were noticed also for the smart appearance of the men.

Gov. Ames and the troops were accorded a magnificent reception everywhere along the line, and the Old Bay State amply sustained her part.

The Ancients after dismissal from the line at 59th Street proceeded immediately to the Fall River boat on their return to Boston.

The command, after the duty of the day, greatly enjoyed the rest of the trip on the boat, and after breakfasting on board on arrival at Fall River, took the second morning train for Boston, where they arrived at about 9.30 A. M.

After a short march, the Armory was reached, and the company dismissed, with the congratulation of the officers on the fine appearance and conduct of the command, and the congratulation of all the participants at the pleasure they had enjoyed in being able to participate in this national celebration.

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HEADQUARTERS FIFTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY,
SECOND BRIGADE MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER MILITIA.

BOSTON, April 5, 1889.

MAJOR-GEN. SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant General:*

Sir, — I have the honor to ask that the Fifth Regiment of Infantry be relieved from duty in New York, on the afternoon of April 29, current, to enable it to escort the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company upon its arrival to its quarters. The escort will probably consume about three hours.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. A. BANCROFT, *Colonel.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

BOSTON, April 10, 1889.

COL. WILLIAM A. BANCROFT, *Commanding*
Fifth Infantry, M. V. M., Boston, Mass.:

Colonel, — I have the honor to inform you, in response to your written request of the 5th inst., that permission is granted you to parade your command in the city of New York, April 29, as escort to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts on its arrival in that city, and you are relieved from State duty during the time so occupied.

Respectfully, SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY,
SECOND BRIGADE MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER MILITIA.

BOSTON, April 10, 1889.

CAPT. HENRY E. SMITH, *Captain*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Captain, — I have the honor and the pleasure to tender the Fifth Regiment of Infantry to escort to its quarters the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, upon its arrival in New York, on April 29, current, to take part in the centennial observance of the inauguration of Washington as President of the United States.

Although to be under the orders of the Commander-in-Chief in New York, the regiment has at my request been relieved from duty at that time.

Should the escort be accepted, I should be pleased to confer with you at your convenience to arrange details.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM A. BANCROFT, *Colonel.*

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 12, 1889.

COL. WM. A. BANCROFT, *Commanding*
Fifth Regiment, M. V. M.:

Colonel, — Your most courteous letter of the 9th inst., tendering to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company the services of the Fifth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, as an escort on its arrival in the city of New York on

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the 29th inst., has been duly received, and I have to say that I appreciate personally, as will every member of our company, the very great honor which the Fifth Regiment has tendered to the corps which it is my privilege to command. For them, I accept the tender of escort.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

HENRY E. SMITH, *Captain.*

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 16, 1889.

COL. WM. A. BANCROFT, *Commanding*
Fifth Regiment, M. V. M.:

My Dear Sir, — Your very polite communication of the 9th inst., tendering your regiment as an escort to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on its arrival in New York on the 29th inst., to participate in the centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington as President of the United States, was placed before the company at its meeting last evening.

It was unanimously voted that the action of the commander accepting the same be approved, and the clerk directed to express to you the thanks of the company for the honor conferred.

Yours very truly,

GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

PARADING ON APRIL 29, 1889, ON OCCASION OF VISIT TO NEW YORK AT CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF INAUGURATION OF GEORGE WASHINGTON AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, PREPARED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Commanding.*

Major JOHN MCDONOUGH . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Chief of Staff.*
Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Dr. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Major-Gen. NATHANIEL PRENTISS BANKS. Col. EDWARD WYMAN.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM. Capt. WILLIAM H. CUNDY.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.

OF THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Capt. SAMUEL HIGHBORN. Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.
WILLIAM A. RUSSELL.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant-Major.*

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VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Sullivan B. Newton.
Dexter Pratt.
Charles W. Ripley.
Charles Jarvis.
Wilder Bennett.
Franklin A. Shaw.
John Thomas.
Fred Revere.
E. T. Chapman.
A. N. Proctor.
John C. Dalton.
John H. Ammon.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant, First Platoon.*

Sergt. George B. Spaulding, *Right Guide.*
Wm. Hatch Jones.
J. B. Smith.
Wm. H. Gwynne.
John M. Call.
Lowell M. Maxham.
Col. L. M. Duchesney, *Left Guide.*
Fred. W. Goodwin.
E. B. Blasland.
Fred. McDonald.
George D. Russell.
Aaron A. Hall.

Sergt. E. G. SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant, Second Platoon.*

Thomas J. Olys.
J. Max Raymond.
Daniel P. Bosworth.
William L. Stedman.
Henry M. McDewell.
Geo. H. Priest.
William B. Hathaway.
Charles C. Dunbar.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, *Sergeant, Left Platoon.*

John M. Cushing, *Right Guide.*
J. B. Parsons.
L. B. Lyman.
William H. Miller.
Charles W. Parker.
Edward E. Allen.
Edward A. Hammond, *Left Guide.*
Henry N. Cass.
William M. Maynard.
Thomas H. Harding.
David W. Lewis.
W. C. Colby.

Capt. J. E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant, Second Platoon.*

J. L. McIntosh.
Wm. A. Hardy.
J. O. Littlefield.
J. Chancellor Crafts.
Robert Burlen.
J. O. Rickard.
F. W. Aldrich.
E. H. Grover.
Joseph H. Brown.

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THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant, First Platoon.*

Capt. John C. Potter, *Right Guide.*	Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, *Left Guide.*
Westley Jones.	David O. Clark.
William J. Smith.	George W. Wilkinson.
Edgar L. Hull.	George Bliss.
Arthur Fuller.	J. L. R. Eaton.
F. M. Trifet.	Frank P. Stone.

Major JAMES P. FROST, *Sergeant, Second Platoon.*

Charles M. Raymond.	William G. Whitney.
J. Fred Sampson.	J. G. Stewart, Jr.
William M. Colby.	Howard J. Byrne.
George T. Sears.	Frank H. Mudge.

Harry P. Stearns.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Capt. HARRISON G. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, *Right Guide.*	Lieut. J. A. Hunneman, *Left Guide.*
Henry G. Jordan.	A. F. Cook.
W. W. Sias.	F. B. Wentworth.
W. L. Willey.	Jos. H. Baguley.
J. W. Hayden.	

Color Bearers.

W. F. Bacon.	W. S. Sampson.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. EMERY GROVER, *Sergeant, First Platoon.*

Lieut. Jacob Fottler, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. F. Mills, *Left Guide.*
Charles H. Clark.	Albert Webster.
E. E. Burdon.	S. B. Clapp.
H. Q. Stimpson.	William Tyner.
Geo. G. Stratton.	Abijah Thompson.

Sergt. CHAS. H. GLOVER, *Sergeant, Second Platoon.*

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *Right Guide.*	Joseph A. Plumer, *Left Guide.*
F. W. A. Bergengren.	Chas. M. Hinckley.
Anthony Cunio.	J. Henry Bowen.
Thomas Emerson.	Manfried L. Goss.

Thomas Savage.

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SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. Oliver G. Pearson, *Sergeant, First Platoon.*

Geo. E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*
Chas. M. Pear.
Edward F. Smith.
Edward P. Cramm.
A. G. Van Nostrand, *Left Guide.*
Frank B. Riedell.
W. L. Dolbeare.
J. Stearns Cushing.

Sergt. Geo. W. Mills, *Sergeant, Second Platoon.*

Horace P. Williams.
Moses J. Grodjinski.
A. B. Babcock.
Wolf Jackson.
Henry A. Marks.
Ashael Wheeler.
F. F. Favor.
David A. Snell.

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CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY,

JUNE 3, 1889.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company anxiously pushed aside their window curtains early on the morning of June 3, and took a look at the weather. They were rewarded by seeing a decided improvement over the previous day. Sunday had been stormy. Monday came in with an overcast sky and prospects of showers, but the air was cool, the streets were dry, and overcoats were not needed. The Ancients donned their coats of many colors and the other parts of their full-dress uniforms, ate a hurried breakfast, and started for their armory at Faneuil Hall. The formal proceedings of the day had begun two or three hours earlier, however. Just as in so many years before, officers and past commanders had been awakened at daybreak by the reveille, sounded by a detachment of the First Regiment Drum, Fife, and Bugle Corps. The armory had been opened almost as early, and the final preparations for parade and banquet were being made. By seven o'clock, members of the company began to put in an appearance. An hour later the armory was crowded. Uniformed men were drawing arms from Quartermaster May, getting tickets from Clerk George H. Allen, seeing that belts were in place and taking their position in line. For the last-named purpose some of them had to go to the hall of the Produce Exchange, where Second Lieut. Munroe formed the artillery wing, while Adj. Bradley formed the infantry men in the armory itself. Meanwhile, the staff formed in the library under the direction of Major George S. Merrill, and the Salem Cadet Band and First Regiment Drum, Fife, and Bugle Corps reported.

At nine o'clock, the Ancients filed into South Market Street. Col. Henry E. Smith, of Worcester, the Commander, who was flanked by Lieuts. W. P. and W. H. Jones, assumed the command; the corps wheeled into company front; the Salem Cadet Band struck up "Relief No. 4," and the march of the morning began. The first part of the route was through State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets. All the way the command was greeted by enthusiastic friends, whose numbers grew when the State House was reached, and who then were admirably handled by the police authorities. It halted with its color company resting opposite the State House grounds, and after the usual ceremonies again moved off. This time, however, two

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carriages were in the line. One of them contained Gov. Ames, who, although sick, had decided to represent the State on the march to the church where the two hundred and fifty-first anniversary services were to be held, but who felt compelled to ride instead of walking. Accompanying him in that or in the other carriage were Adj.-Gen. Dalton and Cols. Newman and Hoar of his staff, Capt. E. B. Wadsworth of the National Lancers, Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter, Major Michaelis of the Kennebec Arsenal, and Mr. Geo. H. Innis, Senior Vice Commander G. A. R. This party was in charge of Major George O. Carpenter, who had been detailed as special escort to the governor, Major Charles W. Stevens, and Major Charles G. Davis. The command countermarched through Beacon Street and then marched through Tremont and Boylston streets, amidst various marks of approbation, to the New Old South Church, which was reached amply on time. Gov. Ames was driven thence to his house, while the other members of the party entered the church and took part in the services that followed.

THE CHURCH SERVICES.

The centre of the church had been reserved for the command, while the other parts of the building were filled with an interested audience, which had been seated under the directions of Lieut. T. L. Churchill, Lieut. D. Foster Farrar, Lieut. George Going, Lieut. Eugene H. Richards, Dr. Edward Goggins, and Sergt. D. F. Hall. Flowers at the pulpit were the only decorations, but more were not needed in the presence of the glittering uniforms and the tasteful toilets which were so prominent when military and civilians had taken their seats. The Ancients stood helmets in hand while, with customary formalities, the colors were borne down the aisle to a temporary resting-place in front of the pulpit. Then, the order being given, they took their seats and the service began. It was conducted by Rev. D. O. Mears, D. D., of the Piedmont Congregational Church, Worcester, who was assisted by Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter. Mr. Samuel Carr, Jr., presided at the organ, while the singing was led by the following select choir of thirteen voices, under the direction of Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the company: Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker, soprano; Messrs. F. W. Knowles, George J. Parker, D. F. Fitz, C. J. Buffum, George Want, J. H. Norris, tenors; Messrs. J. L. White, A. B. Hitchcock, F. C. Fairbanks, J. K. Berry, D. M. Babcock, A. C. Ryder, bassos. The following is the

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1638. 1889.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1889, AT 10 O'CLOCK, A.M.

ORGAN INTRODUCTORY, Mr. SAMUEL CARR, Jr.

CHORUS. "Unfold, ye Portals" . . . . . GOUNOD.

INVOCATION.

By REV. DR. MEARS.

O Thou who art the God of the children as Thou wast the God of the fathers, wilt Thou look upon us in this our service, and grant that our thoughts may be those that Thou hast thought, that our prayers may be those Thou couldst approve, that our songs of thanksgiving may come from hearts loving Thee and loving the land Thou hast given us. And Thy name shall have all the praise. Amen.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Mighty Jehovah" . . . . . VERDI.

Solo by J. L. WHITE.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

Selection — Part of Deut. xxxii. Reader, REV. H. B. CARPENTER.

ODE.

Written for this occasion by SURGEON A. E. MCDONALD, M. D.
Arranged by F. W. KNOWLES.

When, in the hollow of His hand,
Our fathers' God brought o'er the sea,
To plant within a virgin land,
The fruitful seed of liberty,
He organized a faithful band
To guard for aye that sacred tree.

Beneath its branches, young and strong,
Our fathers rose, in righteous wrath,
To burst oppression's galling thong
And tyrants hurl from Freedom's path,
Till Right succeeded cruel Wrong,
And reaped in joy the aftermath.

Our glorious flag was then unfurled;
To slavish hearts it brought dismay;
The shot that echoed round the world
Proclaimed the dawn of Freedom's day,
And Despotism, backward hurled,
Now trails his banner in the clay.

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Two centuries and more have flown,
And still the tree shoots up apace;
Nourished with blood, its limbs have grown,
O'ershadowed by God's watchful grace;
Nor shall its crest to earth be thrown
Till comes the downfall of our race.

Still doth that band its vigils keep;
Still holds the trust upon it laid;
The tree, now spread from deep to deep,
They guard, protected by its shade;
Nor shall the watchman ever sleep,
Nor can their ancient glory fade.

PRAYER.

By Rev. Dr. Mears.

O God, Thou art our dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. We bless Thee that the heritage of our fathers is our heritage. We bless Thee that in Thy gift to them of the land Thou dost love, they accepted the gift with the spirit of the giver. We beseech Thee, Father, that we may be worthy of those who accepted the trust which came from Thee, that in all our lives, in all our deeds, we may glorify and exalt Thy holy name. We bless Thee, our Father, for a land whose coasts are the harbors of freedom to those who come for freedom. We bless Thee that no hand of tyrant touches our mountain-tops or allows tyranny in the valleys. We bless Thee that Thou in Thy great love hast given us the land which has been made sacred by the blood of those who trusted Thee. We beseech Thee, Father, as we come into these Thy courts this morning, that we may catch the spirit of Him who hath delegated to us all this love and liberty and happiness that are ours. O Thou, who art a spirit, may we worship Thee in spirit and in truth. Wilt Thou give Thy blessing, we pray Thee, unto us as the history crowds upon us of wondrous deeds Thy sons have done. We come to Thee, our Father, grateful for the nation and its existence, grateful for the willing sacrifices that counted life inferior to liberty if only their children might be free. We bless Thee, our Father, for all Thy blessings, and pray that we may be worthy of the name in which they consecrated this land of ours. Wilt Thou dwell with us, and, as Thou hast kept the nation intact, so, Father, wilt Thou continue to work in the hearts of Thy people, that as a people Thou shalt be our God and there shall be no other gods beside Thee. We pray Thee, Father, to give Thy blessing unto these men who are met here to-day. We beseech Thee, Father, as we think in all the years past how Thou hast spoken through them in times of conflict, that we may catch a sight of those principles of truth everlasting that shall be our guide and our support in the years that are to come. Wilt Thou watch over us in this day's proceedings. Wilt Thou give Thy spirit unto us as we meditate upon the truth Thou mayest have for us to consider. And we beseech Thee that in all that we do and say, we may have God for our teacher and our leader, and to Thy name shall be all the praise and the glory, now and forever. Amen.

CHORUS. "Still, still with Thee" . . . . . GERRISH.

SERMON.

By Rev. Dr. Mears.

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HYMN, "America."

My country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN FINALE.

The sermon, of which a full report is given as an appendix, was perhaps longer than usual; but its treatment of the relation of government to the people, and of military matters to the government, was listened to with appreciation. "You will find that it will be very much liked by all the Ancients," remarked one member of the company, and his sentiments found a general response from the others. When the benediction had been pronounced, the command left the church, and re-forming the line on Boylston Street, marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets, and Merchants' Row to Faneuil Hall, where the annual dinner was served.

The Dinner.

The command reached its headquarters about 12.45 o'clock, and at once laid aside accoutrements in the hall of the Produce Exchange, and prepared for the dinner to follow. Faneuil Hall, in which the tables were laid, was tastefully decorated with flags, bunting, and flowers, the national colors predominating. Several large British and American flags hung from the centre of the ceiling, and from this group streamers of red, white, and blue extended to the tops of the gallery pillars. The gallery fronts were heavily draped with festoons of red, white, and blue, which served as a background for the arms of the thirteen original States of the Union. Festoons of red and white hung below the galleries, while the supporting pillars were twined with the same colors. The clock was surmounted with a glory of flags and with shields, and the windows and doors were draped with national ensigns. On the platform were the portraits of Past-Commanders Savage, Leverett, and Walker, and of the present Commander, Col. Smith. The tables were decorated with many bouquets. Along the front of the principal table, on the platform, were draperies of lace and bunting, caught up by bunches of flowers. In the centre of the front of this table were signs, "Robert Keayne," "First Commander, 1638." The sign bearing the first commander's name was a memorial of the trip to Providence last year. The train, bearing a

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detachment of the company and the English guests at that time, was drawn by the engine Robert Keayne, numbered 1638, and the engine bore the sign now used for decorative purposes. The sign was the gift of the railroad company, through Past-Commander A. A. Folsom. Beneath it rested the ancient punch bowl of the corps.

The guests led the procession to the dining-hall, and were given the most prominent seats. Col. Smith presided. At the platform table with him were seated Hon. S. N. Aldrich, assistant treasurer of the United States; Hon. W. E. Barrett, speaker of the House of Representatives; Adj.-Gen. Dalton; Mr. Horace G. Allen, president of the Common Council; Judge Chas. Devens; Gen. O. O. Howard, commanding the division of the Atlantic; Rev. D. O. Mears, D. D., the chaplain of the day; Major George S. Merrill; Rev. E. A. Horton; Capt. James Miller, U. S. A.; and Capt. J. G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms of the Massachusetts Legislature. Among the other guests who were seated at tables near by were Sheriff John B. O'Brien, of Suffolk County; Aldermen Otis Eddy, W. G. Reed, and B. F. Stacey; J. Edwin Jones, superintendent of streets; James C. Tucker, superintendent of public buildings; Alvah Peters, city messenger; Revs. H. Bernard Carpenter, A. H. Quint, and Oliver A. Roberts; Col. Albert L. Newman, of the governor's staff; Major O. E. Michaelis, of the Kennebec Arsenal; George L. Goodale, commander, and George H. Innis, senior vice-commander Massachusetts Department, G. A. R.; Gen. A. B. R. Sprague, of Worcester; Major W. H. Oakes, Fifth Infantry, M. V. M.; Capt. D. F. Henderson, Roxbury Horse Guards; Lieut.-Col. W. E. Duckworth and Capt. F. B. Burt, Providence (R. I.) Light Infantry Veterans; Capt. A. True Pierce, Amoskeag Veterans; Capts. Charles E. Davis, John G. Jefferds, and Edwin A. Wood, and Lieut. George H. Harlow, Worcester Continentals; Lieut.-Col. George A. Brown; Major George C. Shaw; Capt. A. H. Russell; Capt. William M. Hussey; Capt. Charles H. Moore; Capt. George A. Tilley; Capt. Luke Landy; Adj. John H. Wetherell; Lieut. David Pulsifer; Lieut. F. C. Brownell; Robert B. Brigham; Fred. F. Hassam; P. F. Hennigan, president of the Produce Exchange; and H. A. M'Glenen.

Col. Smith called the company to order at about 1. 30 P. M., and introduced Rev. Dr. Mears, who invoked the Divine blessing in the following words: —

Our Father, we ask Thee to be with us and give us Thy blessing as we shall sit at these tables. Wilt Thou keep us right before Thee that we may be children worthy of Thy name? And Thy name shall have all the praise. Amen.

Then the dinner began. The menu was a tasty piece of work on card-board, and on three of its pages were given particulars of the celebration, lists of commitees, and a representation of an armored soldier of 1638. The list of viands which it included was as follows: —

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MENU.

SOUP.

Bouillon.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon with Green Peas.

Potato Croquettes. *Cucumbers.* *Radishes.* *Sliced Tomatoes.*

ROAST.

Spring Chicken. Spring Lamb.

Sirloin Beef. Green Goose.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas.

Asparagus. String Beans.

Olives. *Pickles.*

ENTREES.

Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms. Chicken Croquettes.

Sweetbreads, Larded, Supreme.

Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.

GAME.

Potted Pigeon. Brant.

Dressed Lettuce.

DESSERT.

Frozen Pudding. Charlotte Russe. Bisquit Tortoni.

Café Parfait. Vanilla Ice Cream.

Strawberry Ice Cream. Orange Sherbet.

Raspberry Sherbet. Roman Punch.

FRUIT.

Oranges. Bananas. Pineapples.

Nuts. Raisins. Strawberries and Cream.

Cheese. *French Coffee.*

Over an hour was spent in discussing these and other good things of life. Then with chairs drawn away from the tables and cigars just beginning to burn, the members and guests were ready for what was to follow. At 2.50 P. M., Commander Smith called for order. When it had been obtained he said: —

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — We have the right, in these opening moments of the exercises of the afternoon, to congratulate ourselves upon the auspicious surroundings of the hour. Once more the Ancients come into the loyal precincts of the old cradle of liberty, in commemoration of the completion of the two hundred and fifty-first year of their honorable history. The sun of prosperity never shone more brightly upon our ranks than to-day.

It is my duty, and I should be false to every sentiment of my heart, did I not make it my first duty to return to you my warmest thanks for your generous confidence and esteem, evidenced in conferring upon me the great distinction of holding the position of captain of this corps, whose name is freighted with the noblest and best in the history of our loved Commonwealth; thus enabling me to count my name, however humbly, in this opening year of the last half of the

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third century of the Ancients' existence, in the list made brilliant by the fame of the distinguished men who have preceded me. So long as memory lasts I shall gratefully cherish, as I now sincerely appreciate, your consideration and kindness; and as I shortly complete my term of office, I shall return to the ranks with the determination of competing with the most eager of you all for a foremost position as a private.

To our guests to-day, military and civic, I extend, in behalf of the members of this company, a welcome to our anniversary. Your presence gladdens our feast, inspires our exercises, encourages us to more earnest efforts, affords sunshine and joy to all our gatherings, and is essential to the completion of our pleasures. The year past has been an eventful one; indeed, the Ancients count that year lost which does not bring at least one red-letter day in their history.

We began by rounding out to completion that series of festivities which we were enabled to enjoy to the full, with the delegation from the parent company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, giving no sleep to our eyelids nor rest to our bodies, until, with sadness, we bade them good by, with the hope that the cordial friendships of our association might, in the near future, be renewed and extended.

We hope to be able to welcome another and larger delegation to our shores, or, as a company, to cross the seas and clasp hands with our fellow-artillerymen of London, whom we specially congratulate upon the peace now prevailing in their ranks, and upon the promise of harmony and progress for yet another three and a half centuries of honorable existence.

The joy of our life is ever tempered by sadness. During the year the Ancients have been called to mourn the loss of two past commanders, Major John C. Park and Col. Charles W. Wilder. They have gone out from our ranks; their genial presence, warm greeting, and earnest activities will be no more in our midst; but we cannot be robbed of the blessed memory of their goodness, nor the inspiring influence of their example.

To the Commonwealth of Massachusetts the Ancients acknowledge a debt of gratitude. What, indeed, would be our pageant upon Boston Common, an hour or two hence, but for the dignifying presence of his Excellency the governor? I desire especially to express to our present chief magistrate, and his military right arm, the adjutant-general [*great applause, and cries of "What 's the matter with Dalton?"*], cordial recognition of courtesies and kindnesses upon the occasion of the visit of this company to New York, to participate in that great historic event, the centennial celebration of the inauguration of the first President of the United States.

Two hundred and fifty-one years have come and gone since first the Ancients met. With scarcely an exception, this is the oldest chartered institution upon the continent, but in all the land to-day the sun looks down upon no more vigorous, enthusiastic, youthful organization than the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. The names upon our rolls are those in the olden time, foremost in the history of our State; and when, within our time, grave peril threatened the life of the nation, the long list of men, who, from our ranks, sprang to the call of the country, gave answer that the fires of the days of the Revolution burned nowhere more brightly than upon the hearthstones of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. We come to-day with ranks strengthened by unusual numbers during the past year, with naught but peace, good fellowship, and harmony pervading our ranks. Recalling all the glories of the past, let us to-day so foster and cherish the olden corps, that it may grandly continue its career towards the completion of the second quarter millennial of its history, with yet more and more glory.

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You have tested the ability of your Adjutant, in about every position known to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, except that of presiding as toast-master. Not finding him wanting in any of the duties that have devolved upon him up to this time, you can rest assured that he will do credit to the occasion, and I take pleasure in presenting to you, as toast-master this afternoon, Adj. J. Payson Bradley. [*Applause, cheers, and shouts of "He's all right!"*]

ADJ. BRADLEY.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — For one year, I want to say, you have obeyed the commands of the Commander, as they have been transmitted to you by the Adjutant, like true soldiers as you are. Now, gentlemen, as it comes to the end of the year, let it be shown at this dinner that a true soldier is a true gentleman, and listens respectfully to those who answer to the toasts.

First regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — The birthplace of American liberty: her loyal sons, from Plymouth Rock to Berkshire Hills, stand ever ready to maintain it with their lives.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I know you, with myself, regret exceedingly that, by reason of sickness, his Excellency the governor of this good old Commonwealth is not with us this afternoon. It was known to your Commander some days ago that Gov. Ames would not be able to be present, but we did hope that we should have the lieutenant-governor, Mr. Brackett, with us, as he expressed a willingness and a desire, and accepted the invitation to be here. But at a late hour yesterday we received intelligence from the lieutenant-governor that illness would prevent his being present with us to-day. I looked about to see what the condition was, to see whether the adjutant-general of the State of Massachusetts or the speaker of the House of Representatives should take the place of the two gentlemen whose names I have mentioned, and I have been informed by the best authority that I could possibly obtain, that the speaker of the House of Representatives should legally and properly take the position and respond for the State of Massachusetts. I take pleasure, gentlemen, in presenting to you, to respond to this toast, Hon. W. E. Barrett, speaker of the House of Representatives.

HON. W. E. BARRETT.

Captain Smith, Officers and Privates of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — For the first time in your history, at your annual dinner, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is represented, not by her governor, not by her lieutenant-governor, but by the speaker of the popular branch of the assembly. I have known that in years heretofore, speakers of the House of Representatives have cast longing eyes upon the executive chair, for many reasons, but not the least among them was that that occupancy would bring with it the privilege of standing in this assembly and responding to the toast of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Among the many pleasant events which have been brought to

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me by reason of being speaker of the House of Representatives, I count all else as of little weight and of little importance compared to the fact of being the first speaker who, by virtue of that office, and by virtue of nothing else, has been accorded this present prerogative.

I take it that there is a propriety in the speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives coming here and sitting side by side with your duly elected presiding officer. The House of Representatives and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company antedate the Commonwealth; they antedate the governor; they antedate together all else which remains in this Commonwealth which has authority still left to it. The House of Representatives, like your military body, found a place before there was such a thing known in history as the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and together they stand, representatives of the people and representatives of the military spirit of the people, coming down to us and lasting now and lasting forever, hand in hand. Your body elects its presiding officer. By your suffrages he takes his seat; and when you choose to elect his successor, he steps down and out. The same is true of the speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives. You have yonder candlestick handed down to you from before the days of the present generation, as a memento of that splendid soldier and that splendid man, a member of your company, Gen. Lincoln, and the House of Representatives has to go with it the old codfish, which represents the sovereignty of the State of Massachusetts.

What can I say here in behalf of the Commonwealth, to this company? You represent all that Massachusetts holds dear, all that Massachusetts treasures in her heart. What does this old hall represent here to-day but the whole history of the State? and this old hall, with its splendid associations, its splendid recollections, its splendid history, stands associated, not only with the dead, but with the living. It stands not only associated with the eloquent men who have spoken to generations before us, but it stands in the present, to-day, as the time-honored, respected gathering place of the annual meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Gentlemen, as I watched the parade at the centennial celebration in New York, and saw division after division of volunteer soldiery of the country marching past; as I saw the tributes paid to the father of his country, and the splendid memories clustering down to us from the generation in which he lived; as I saw that great city standing still in honor of that man, and the country giving itself up to a holiday in his memory; and as I saw, on that day, marching up with still youthful step and splendid appearance, a company of artillery which antedated George Washington, which antedated the country, which antedated everything but the memory of all that is great and dear in the past, I said to myself, "Massachusetts may not claim all that is great and all that is good in the history of this country, but she has, in that splendid corps, a link which connects her further back, more remote, further into time, than anything else, and it is still alive, still influential, still powerful, while all else is silent and in the grave. That corps is the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company."

Whether it be on this day of your own corps, when the city of Boston halts for a moment and pays you a tribute of respect; whether it be in your own city where you are held dear, not only for what you have been, but for what you are, or when you send delegations from out the city of Boston across the seas, to mingle with the representatives of an aristocracy, and of a company which holds in its ranks men who lay claim to influence and prestige through centuries of inherited power, the representatives of Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, representing not only the city but also the Commonwealth, have borne themselves nobly. They have borne themselves in such a way that

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the proudest monarchy and the oldest nation on the face of the globe halted for a time and paid them its tribute of respect. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*]

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts sees you in its every-day walks of life; it sees you in your embattled array; it saw you to-day as you marched up and down its streets; it sees you in this hall with your guests, who include not only the best among the people of the State, but also men whose names are household words all over the country, men who have fought on their country's battle-field, who have won the decorations of bravery and of merit. And thus it is, that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery lives to make this day one of the bright and splendid days in the year's calendar. As you go forth this afternoon, as you march from this hall up to the old Common, which has been identified with your fame through centuries, as you meet there to receive from the governor of the Commonwealth the promotion and the commissions which you have never deigned to receive from any other authority; when the governor of the Commonwealth, following the example of old John Hancock, who, a century ago, unable to leave his room because of sickness, had the doors of his chamber opened that the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery might come inside that sick-room to receive their commissions, and, refusing all other importuners, denying himself to all other bodies, comes forth and goes through with that ancient and time-honored ceremonial, then, I say, that the whole progress of the day, the whole progress of your history, make it proper for me, representing the State of Massachusetts, to say: the Commonwealth and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — they have never been separated; each is proud of the other's fame, and may they exist through all the centuries, unseparated and undivided.

Second regular toast: —

The President of the United States, — The servant of a happy and prosperous people; chief magistrate of a mighty nation, at peace with all the world.

"Hail to the Chief," which formed a fitting response to this toast, was followed by hearty applause.

THE COMMANDER. — It would be a great pleasure to have the President of the United States with us to-day. Of course, we hardly expected that he would be present, but we did hope to have a gentleman who has ever manifested a lively and warm interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a gentleman who, I am sorry to announce, is laid low by sickness, to such an extent that his physician said that he must not attempt to attend these exercises. I refer to the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall. But, gentlemen, we have with us to-day one to respond to this toast whom I know you will all be glad to hear from, a representative of the United States, the Hon. S. N. Aldrich, assistant treasurer of the United States.

HON. S. N. ALDRICH.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Invited Guests, — I am happy to be present to-day to represent and to speak for the representative of old Tippecanoe. I came here at the request of your Commander, and I am glad to represent the United States in the absence of Hon.

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Leverett Saltonstall. The President is the servant of a happy and prosperous people, and I know not on the face of this globe where, in another nation, the people are so happy and so prosperous as in this country, that is open to every man from every shore, and in which every man, be he white, black, or whatever color, is welcome, and may become one of your citizens. This country opens its doors to all men who come here for a legitimate purpose. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] Lo! it is a mighty empire in itself. Lo! it has a mighty, broad expanse of country, and fifty million people to-day are bound in honor to show respect to its chief magistrate, and will ever continue to do so, whoever that man may be, of whatever creed, of whatever politics, or of whatever nationality. The President of the United States stands foremost in our hearts.

This is the first time that I ever had occasion or ever had the privilege of addressing a body of soldiers in behalf of the President of the United States, and I am happy to be here to-day. If he were here, I have no doubt that he would say, "Mr. Commander, Faneuil Hall is full." If he could look around and see what I see around me, you Ancient and Honorables would be happy, no doubt.

I learn that you are to go from here to the Common and receive your commissions, and then come back to this hall again to partake of more refreshments, solid and liquid, and I hope as you depart to-night to the various places of amusement, that you will not be like the good man, who, after being away from home, came back somewhat out of order. His wife asked him where he had been. He said he had been to see "Little Lord Fauntleroy." She asked him what was the principal character, and he replied, "Oh! ever so pretty Isabella Urquhart."

I have been asked to take the place of my friend Saltonstall. Mr. Commander, he could have filled this place better than I can, and I know that you would have been glad to see him; but this country will listen to any man, however humble, if he represents the chief magistrate of a mighty empire like this. I know that you have a great many speakers to listen to, and I know that you did not expect much from me, as I simply came here to fill a gap. My mission is not to talk, but to regulate and to look after the finances of the country. I simply receive and pay out, and try to hold on to what I get. But, Mr. Commander, I thank you again, and I trust that if this body of Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen are ever called upon by the President of the United States to defend the honor of our flag, that you and every man will respond nobly and fittingly, and march to the front. If you meet the enemy, don't turn your backs upon him, but march up face to face. I hope that you will not be like the son-in-law in a neighboring town, who stood around the death bed of the mother of his good wife, and, as she was expiring, said, "Almost gone, mother. Too bad, but let 'er go easy."

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston, —We are proud of her history, and to the preservation of her fair fame we pledge our sacred honor.

"Where'er we roam, whatever realms we see,
Our thoughts untrammelled fondly turn to thee."

[*Great applause, and "There's no Place like Home" by the band.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, allusion was made by the last speaker to the filling up of gaps. It seems to me that we have splendid material to fill them up with, as has already been evidenced.

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I don't know that there ever was a time when the Ancients panted for water, but there is one thing very certain, that the Ancients did pant for a Hart [*cries of "Ah!"*] this afternoon to respond for the city of Boston. But I am sorry to say that at the last moment Mayor Hart was obliged to decline the invitation to be present here and to respond for the city of Boston, and so we are obliged to fill up another gap. I take pleasure in introducing to you to fill up that gap, the president of the Common Council of the city of Boston, Mr. Horace G. Allen.

MR. HORACE G. ALLEN.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I take no offence from the fact that I am unknown, for before a body of men where one of the members is obliged to rise in the midst of this repast and ask the question, "Who was George Washington?" I cannot expect to be known. I regret exceedingly, gentlemen, that owing to the unexpected absence of Mayor Hart and Mr. Rogers, chairman of the Board of Aldermen, you are driven to the last extremity, as it were, of calling for the president of that much-despised body, the Common Council of the city of Boston [*cries of "Ah!" and laughter*], to respond in behalf of the city. With ex-mayors to left of me, aldermen to right of me, and representatives of almost every honorary position in the gift of the government in front of me, I should have desired that an abler person should fill this place to-day and respond on behalf of the good old city of Boston to your sentiment. But, gentlemen, in the language of the body over which I preside, "the city of Boston is with you," and no man of eloquence could instil that more firmly in your mind than I believe it is fixed at the present time.

Of course the city of Boston honors you. Why should not she? You are not all citizens of Boston, though it is true a majority of you are; but have you not so conducted yourselves individually and as a body that she should honor you and praise you? You have evidence of it here. You have partaken of her bounty. Not only are you dining in her historic halls, but you are about to invade as a body the sacred precincts of the parade ground of Boston Common, a spot till within a very short time where the emblems of the national game were not even allowed to enter.

It might be well at this time to introduce myself as being the third regular gap. But, gentlemen, I will not take your time. [*Cries of "Go on!"*] Being upon the stage, I have had a peep behind the scenes. I know what is coming. I know the eloquence you will listen to. I know how it will charm you — the eloquence of which I have none. Only allow me to say on behalf of the city, in closing, that so long as you individually and as a body are good citizens, whether of Boston or of any other city or town in the State, Boston will honor you and do what she can for you as long as you exist, which will be forever.

Fourth regular toast: —

The Judiciary, —

"Let us consider and reason the case;
For nothing is law that is not reason."

[*Applause, and a response by the band.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it is with a special pride on my own part that we have with us to-day, to respond to this toast, a gentleman in whose command, when a boy, I took my first lessons in

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the arts of war, a gentleman who has won distinction. enviable distinction, as soldier, statesman, and jurist. I take pleasure in introducing, to respond to this toast, Major-Gen. Charles Devens. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, everybody rising, and one member of the company calling for cheers for "my old brigade commander."*]

MAJOR-GEN. CHARLES DEVENS.

I am afraid that we are getting to be a little mixed up early in the day, when a major general is called upon to respond to a toast for the judiciary. It is not often that we, of the judiciary, have the pleasure of meeting the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; but when the mountain did not come to Mohammed, he went to the mountain; and as you do not come to us, we come to you. If you will not consent to aid us in administering justice, we must endeavor to encourage you in bearing the sword on which justice always leans.

The three great privileges of the citizen are the right to vote, and thus share in the government of the country; the right to serve in the militia, and thus aid in its defence; and the right to serve on the jury, and thus share in the administration of justice. If, in your zeal for the military service, you are willing to forego the latter privilege, we must reconcile ourselves to it; we only have the right to ask that you should be all the better soldiers for it. My friend, the late Judge Lord, when a gentleman of your corps presented to him his excuse for not serving on the jury, his membership in the company, said, "Did you turn out last year?" "No," was the reply, "it was not very convenient." "Did you turn out the year before?" "No," was again the reply, "my business engagements interfered." "Well," said the judge, "I think you had better take your place on the panel. It seems to me that it is high time that you performed either your civil or your military duty." Of course the story has no application here, where all are engaged in that most important part of a soldier's duty, supplying himself with provisions for the campaign that is to come. "I hold it," says Major Dalgetty, "the duty of a cavalier, when the provision is good and abundant, to victual himself for at least three days, as there is no knowing when he may get another meal"; which sentiment he fortifies by the precepts of Gustavus Adolphus and other renowned captains.

But while it is a pleasure to preserve this old organization of Massachusetts as a part of its history, while it is agreeable to keep up the social relations which exist among those who have been connected with other military organizations of the active volunteer militia, many of whom also have served under the white flag of Massachusetts, in the great civil struggle through which we have recently passed, the organization exists, I doubt not, to inspire and inculcate the true patriotic feeling in our younger citizens, upon whom we must rely in every hour of doubt or trial to sustain our government. Europe is oppressed to-day in a manner unequalled since the Napoleonic wars by the vast armies, which in mutual jealousy and distrust the great powers maintain, until it seems that clouds so charged with electric fire must soon rush together in the thunders of destructive collision. The great Republic of France, in the midst of the jealousies of the monarchical governments which environ her, is not exempt from this terrible tax. It bears even more heavily on her, indeed, than on any other. It is our fortune to dwell in a Republic which, from natural causes as well as the patriotism of its citizens, has no occasion to rely on any arms except those which can be wielded by its people, and whose regular army, although its duties extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific seas, if it were all assembled, would not exceed in numbers a single army corps.

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I did not come here originally to answer to this toast of the judiciary, gentlemen, for it happens that you have the fourth of the stop-gaps of this afternoon. A different toast was assigned me in the order, but it has been changed, and therefore I am not going to pursue this subject of the judiciary, or to deliver you anything that will sound like a charge, for I think a judge's charge would drive a great many of you out of the hall, if it was not more lively than we feel it our duty to be on such occasions. I came in response not only to your kind and generous invitation, but to a special summons and request from your commanding officer. When I remembered that I had been the colonel of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment, when I remembered that on the bloody field of Antietam, where that regiment left, in killed and wounded, a full half of the men whom it had taken upon the field, your Commander carried the colors of the regiment, I felt that I must answer his call; I felt that I must come here and renew my allegiance to the banner which represents the sovereignty of our nation; the emblem of a sovereignty over domains wider and more fertile than those over which the eagles of the Roman Empire ever flew, of a union of States tried by the fires of civil commotion, yet kept only firmer together by the fervent heat through which it has passed, of a land in which there is neither master nor slave, neither superior nor inferior, before its just and equal laws; the flag unites beneath its folds in a single embrace all who love the Republic. Its honor is our honor, and if there should come a stain upon it, it would be one on each of us. It is the emblem to-day of peace at home, of safety and respect abroad. Dear to us when it waves in the gentle breezes of prosperity, it is dearer still when tossed by the stormy gales of trial and adversity.

I do not mean to recall to-day all the struggles through which we have passed and which are brought so freshly to my mind by the remembrance of the relation in which I have stood to your commanding officer. Those trials have passed. The rightful supremacy of the Union over every foot of its borders and over every man within it is fully restored. The great armies that sustained that cause are gone. No more will their bugles salute with their reveille the coming day. No more will the nightfall hear the rolling tattoo of their drums. Their cannon have thundered their last notes of defiance and victory. Yet I believe it will be remembered through all ages as an example to those who are to come after us, that in their day and generation and in their time and place they did for us deeds worthy of immortal honor.

I have come to-day before you, my friends, as I said a moment ago, not only in answer to your courteous invitation, but to the special request of your Commander. Bravely he has answered my call on many a hard and doubtful day; I felt that I could answer his when it entailed no duty save that of a pleasant occasion, a good dinner, and a kind reception. Gentlemen, I give: Prosperity to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and may it always have as good commanders as my old friend and comrade, Col. Henry E. Smith.

Fifth regular toast: —

Our Invited Guests, — Most heartily we welcome you to our anniversary; may pleasant memories of this day abide through the long and prosperous life we wish them all. [*Great applause, and response by the band.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we are fortunate, indeed, to have with us to-day a gentleman and a soldier to respond to this toast, and I take pleasure in presenting to you Capt. J. G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives.

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CAPT. J. G. B. ADAMS.

Mr. Commander, — For four years I have represented the dignity of the Commonwealth at your annual banquet, little thinking that the time would ever come when I would have to work for my board. Like other men who have addressed you to-day, I am a substitute, and I remember that in war time the mission of the substitute was to do just as little as he could while he was in, and get out as soon as he could after he got into trouble. I don't propose to break the record.

I am to respond for the invited guests, — this noble body of men. They were the first to assemble at Faneuil Hall, and they occupy the best seats at the table, while the men who marched and paid the bills take what is left. Gentlemen, we are proud of your honorable corps, and we feel it an honor to be your invited guests on this occasion.

It was my pleasure to represent the Commonwealth of Massachusetts at the centennial celebration, April 30. President Harrison and myself occupied seats on the grand stand, and were waiting for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery to pass. Other troops were passing, but we paid little attention to them. Suddenly, sir, we heard a cry coming up the avenue. Louder and louder it grew. We listened, and above the strains of the bands we heard these mournful words, "How dry I am! How dry I am! Nobody knows how dry I am." Turning to me, the President said, "Jack, what's that?" I said, "Sir, it's the war cry of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and if you have not had a drink to-day I advise you to go and get one, for there will be a drought in New York in fifteen minutes after the Ancients disband." But he did not follow my suggestion, and we waited until after you passed. We saw you march grandly by. Not an eye was turned to the right or left, every man in the grand old corps feeling that he was responsible for the good marching of the organization that day, and the applause which greeted you on every side showed that the people appreciated the fine service that you rendered.

And why should not you be proud, gentlemen? On your roll are the names of the best blood in Massachusetts, and the feet that trod the streets of Boston to-day in your ranks trod every battle-field from Bull Run to Appomattox. Your invited guests are proud of your organization, and when you have done with marching here below, and lay aside your variegated uniforms and receive the robes of the righteous which are prepared for you, may you march the golden streets of the New Jerusalem just as proudly as you marched the streets of Boston to-day, and may we, the invited guests, be there to welcome you when you come.

ADJ. BRADLEY. — For the next regular toast the Commander has a letter from the Honourable Artillery Company of London, which he wishes to read to you.

THE COMMANDER. — It seems very fitting just at this time, as the toast to our invited guests has been responded to, that I read a letter to you dated, —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY ARMOURY HOUSE,
FINSBURY, E. C., LONDON, May 24, 1889.

DEAR COL. SMITH, — The visit of our delegation to your city last year is always uppermost in my mind, and the great kindness and hospitality we received from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will ever be remembered by us all, and we hope, most sincerely, that the time is not far distant when we may have the happiness of meeting many of your company in this country.

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The two hundred and fifty-first celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company takes place on the 3d of June, and I am writing on behalf or my company to wish you a pleasant and enjoyable day, and every prosperity and happiness to the Ancients. Our 21 Club, established to commemorate your celebration day the first Monday in June, will meet on the 3d June, and we shall drink bumpers to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and shall send you a cable of congratulations.

I trust you have had a pleasant and profitable year's command, and that you are in good health. Kindly convey to the Ancients, at their gathering, the best wishes and kind regards to all from the twenty members of our delegation. With our salutations to you as the Commander,

I am, dear Col. Smith, yours very sincerely,

A. DURRANT,
Major H. A. C.

This letter was heartily applauded. The Commander continued: I hold in my hand a cablegram dated London, June 3, "Hearty congratulations and best wishes," from the Honourable Artillery Company, of London.

GEN. LEONARD. — Three cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company of London. May it ever exist, and as long as it exists may we ever be as united as we are at the present time. [*Cheers were heartily given.*]

ADJ. BRADLEY.— I have passed into my hand at this moment a communication from Major Durrant, which it seems to me is very opportune. It is to the leader of our band to-day, expressing to him the enthusiasm with which a piece, which he composed and dedicated to the Honourable Artillery Company, was received, when played by the Honourable Artillery Company's band in London. It is signed by Major Durrant. In response to it I will ask the band — as I know that they have it all by heart — to give us one measure of the piece, which is "Greeting March."

After the band had responded, Adj. Bradley continued:—

Gentlemen, the new telephone from here to England has just been completed. Now let us give to the Honourable Artillery Company of London a greeting that they shall hear. Three cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

And the Adjutant then announced,—
Sixth regular toast: —

Our Chaplain, — "A light to guide: a rod to check the erring and reprove."

THE COMMANDER. —Gentlemen, our chaplain of to-day needs no introduction to you. You have already listened to him and been introduced. But I want to say right here how well I can testify to the applicability of the toast to our chaplain, for I have listened to his preaching for the last twelve years, and I know with how much earnestness, ardor, and zeal he enters into the work of guiding in the right, and checking the erring. I take pleasure, gentlemen, in asking to respond to this toast, our chaplain, the Rev. D. O. Mears, of Worcester.

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REV. D. O. MEARS, D. D.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — A year ago the middle of this month I had just passed out of Northern Italy, passed through the western part of Germany, was in the city of Strasburg, where the German soldiers were doing their best to control the patriotism that lingered as a remnant of those captured Frenchmen, when there came to me by the papers the news of the election of my honored parishioner and my beloved friend, your friend but not your parishioner, Col. Smith. It was after passing through the streets that Napoleon the Third had trodden in that strategic city, visiting the forts behind which the soldiers of France had fought only to be routed, that I returned to the hotel, with the thought still on me, not so much of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I confess, as of my friend Col. Smith, that I sat down and penned to him, before I could pass out of that debatable territory between Germany and France, my congratulations on the honorable election of himself to preside over your deliberations and to command you for the year.

I have never, before to-day, been convinced of your modesty. With a great deal of pleasure I take the first half of this toast. Either your Adjutant supposed you needed reproof, or you yourselves were asking me to give such admonition; but there is no pleasure in giving reproof when people want it, and, accordingly, I shall have none to give. I suppose it may be that in your relative ignorance of me, some may have thought my sermon was liable to be too short. I notice in your records that in one, doubtless exceptional, year, the sermon was short. You must have expected that short sermon to have fixed the limits for mine, and not knowing what was to come, I dare say the Adjutant determined to piece it out by inquiring of me if I would kindly give a little reproof at the time of your annual banquet. But I have nothing to piece out on this occasion.

I have noticed in your records, for I have been looking over them in order to see what kind of men you are, that on a certain occasion there was an order given for the company to get a lunch before sermon time, so as not to leave the meeting-house. I confess that through the sermon I saw only one man go out, and judging by what I have seen recently, judging by your capacity which seems to be taxed to the extremity, I don't believe that you had a lunch before sermon time. At least, if I were convinced that such were the fact, instead of commending your modesty, I should speak with pity but not with sympathy.

Gentlemen, many a time in my twelve years' ministry in Worcester, being in Boston every week or two on Monday, I have come into this old hall, with its sanded floor, have taken my seat in the chair which is always placed in the centre, and after gazing upon this great historic painting for an inspiration, have gone back to my parish with a new light and a fuller heart. I can appreciate somewhat the feeling of the English captain, who, after passing over the hills and through the valleys, heard the sound of a cornet and halted his men, with the remark, "Stay, I must listen to the sound of the cornet, there is so much of God in it!" and so it seems to me that I have caught some of the sympathy and feeling, but not any of "the spirits" of this occasion. I came here with a sort of diffidence, because in looking over your old musty records I found that the clergy were formerly accustomed to attend, but that the expense of feeding them was so much, that modestly they withdrew and left it to the laity to carry out the programme of the occasion. But, of course obeying your Commander, who to-day is mine, as Judge Devens was once his, I have come here, and come here with gratitude. Judge Devens was wondering whether he

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had better give a charge. Well, gentlemen, the reproof always follows the charge, and so I am here to give the reproof, but, as I say, I have no reproof to give. I did all this in connection with the services in the church, while watching anxiously for fear the second man would go out. As a matter of fact, too much lunch makes weariness. Oh, I don't say that there is any occasion for this suggestion, but I was thinking over this matter, because I understand you have been up since five o'clock. I was thinking of the different times now and formerly. I understand your Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which is a unit without a break, used to appoint an adjutant or some one who would courteously pass through the aisles of the church while the sermon was being delivered, and with a wand, made with a ball on one end and the tail of a fox at the other, would gently tap the heads of the men who were asleep, and brush the tail of the fox over the faces of the ladies who had forgotten to listen to the sermon. But, as a matter of fact, I did not catch the eye of a man asleep. I naturally should not, although I thought how hard a place it is for the clergyman in these days, compared with the time when Increase Mather and John Cotton were here, to deliver their sermons to men who needed them as much as you need them.

But to go back to the first part of the toast, "A light to guide," I am not a soldier. I have not tramped the streets since 1861, when a boy at Phillips Academy at Andover. I think, when I hear the rattle of the steel and iron in the streets outside this hall, every little while, that perhaps I could bear on my tympanum a little of the noise of battle. I have never been in the smoke of battle, but I can see through the smoke in this hall, and I guess I can stand there. You will pardon me, I am a stranger to you, but with Worcester at the right (Capt. Smith), and with Worcester before me (the Continentals), and with Judge Devens representing Worcester and the Commonwealth, I feel at home.

"A light to guide." I don't profess to be the light to guide, and yet, as a matter of history, I represent a profession that has no cause to blush in the presence of men who have stood on the battle-field; yes, who have fallen wounded and weak on the field from the bullets of the foe. Why, sir, in my childhood I have been out from our school-house in recess time, and sat upon the tombstone — which was very near a shady place — of old John Wise, the Rev. John Wise of Chebaco, Ipswich, now Essex. John Wise was the first man to be imprisoned for the principle that taxation without representation is tyranny. He was kept in jail for thirty days, and afterwards paid a fine that his parishioners had to make up to get their poor clergyman off. I remember what has been done by the members of the bar in this Commonwealth, and by statesmen. We need to remember that when the Constitution of this old Puritan Commonwealth was being prepared, there was one man, of all men in New England, who should give the basis of that Constitution, none other than the Rev. Nathaniel Ward, of Ipswich, whose old church and writing had given the "body of liberties" not only, but the Constitution of Massachusetts and the United States. We recall still further, in the little hamlet of old Ipswich, it was none other than Rev. Manassah Cutler, the humble pastor, who was appointed by President Washington to be a judge on the bench, — an appointment which he declined. This same Manassah Cutler, the leading botanist of New England, a scholar as true as he was pious, was the man who saved the Western Reserve against slavery, himself riding out in a chaise from the old hamlet of Ipswich, away beyond the Hudson, claiming and gaining the Western Reserve that gave us a Giddings and a Garfield, that has always stood a power before and since the armies of the North decided that this Union should be free. There was a time in our national history, when Ephraim Whitman was beyond the Rocky Moun-

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tains, when England, through Canada, was saying, "We must have the Pacific slope of the United States." It was when Tyler was President and Webster was Secretary of State, that the humble missionary heard the plan that was made, England proposing to give us the fisheries, but to hold the Pacific slope, and in dead of winter came on his tired pony through the snows of the Rocky Mountains, and through Missouri to Washington, where he laid the facts before Daniel Webster, Secretary of State. Mr. Webster said, "It is too late"; but this missionary said, "It can't be too late." Then the promise was given by President Tyler: "If you will take a colony of a thousand men across the Rocky Mountains, we will hold that coast and will not make the exchange of the coast for the fisheries." And so California and Oregon and Washington have been preserved to us with their mines of gold and silver, that made it possible when you were on the field of battle for this nation to hold its currency intact.

I will not take your time except to say [*cries of "Go ahead!" "Go on!"*] that we cannot forget a name following that of Ephraim Whitman. It was not a statesman, it was not a jurist, but it was none other than the man who shines in his first name and is crowned in the last, — Starr King, — who, when the critical time came concerning California, saved California to the North rather than to the South, and divided the line in the interests of freedom. Thanking you for your attention and for the honor you have conferred upon me, I will only say that while my toast is, "A light to guide," it is only to stand and hold up the candle that burns, the candle of men in the ministry, who have made New England somewhat what she is, men of whom Bancroft has said, "New England could no more do without her ministry than a smith could do without his fire."

I am reminded that when the roll call was sounded which gave your Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a vacation of eight years, the first man to take a gun on the field of Concord was the Rev. Wm. Emerson [*cries of "Good enough!"*], and the first man almost to take his gun on the field of Concord was the Rev. Mr. Clarke. Standing and looking over the slain on that battle-field where his parishioners had proved the mightiness of their nature according to the mightiness of his preaching, that same clergyman, "a light to guide," did remark that from the 19th of April the world would own its new day.

Thanking you for the heartiness with which you have received "the reproofs" which I have tried to administer carefully, for the privilege of letting my little light shine to represent and reflect the light of older men, I bid you this afternoon, not a farewell. They say the clergy who have preached have an invitation again, not to preach but to eat, as much as to say that one man's wisdom can be concentrated at one time, and "we had better not open and give him a chance again." Standing under the flag which owes its holiness and its wonders to the same spirit that throbs within the breast of those who were too young to go to the war and those who entered into it, we are one and inseparable in our love for our land and our kind.

Col. Henry Walker. — The first thought of the Ancients is duty, and in the midst of these festivities I wish to recall them to a duty and a pleasure. Over the wires the lightning has brought to us the congratulations of our mother company, a company which is a pride to itself and a pride to us because it shows that we have a worthy origin. I move that the Commander be requested to send a telegram to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — they are mixed in my mind, — thanking them for their congratulations and expressing the hope that the kindly feeling between the two organizations may live till time shall be no more. [*Cries of "Bravo!" and "Second the motion," and cheers. The motion was carried unanimously.*]

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Seventh regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States, — The active skirmish line of an invincible host.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have with us to-day a Boston boy, one who not only served in the Fiftieth Massachusetts Volunteers, in the War of the Rebellion, but who is to-day a captain in the Second United States Infantry. I take pleasure in presenting to you, to respond to this toast, Capt. James Miller.

CAPT. JAMES MILLER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Honorable Artillery Company, — At the risk of monotony, I must be allowed to remark that I also am one of those who had a faint chance of escaping what to me is rather an ordeal, addressing so large an assembly. I was promised that, if anybody whose rank gave him the preference should be upon the field, I should be allowed to retire quietly. When in the church, I recognized the commander of the Division of the Atlantic, and I felt myself entirely safe, as I should in a good deal more dangerous place. But I found afterwards that he had declined to appear to respond to this toast. Notwithstanding that I was defrauded of my promised immunity, I congratulated myself upon having obtained a unique distinction, for I am the first body of troops before whom Major-Gen. O. O. Howard ever fell back without a desperate resistance.

Without egotism, I may claim that I have some title to the distinguished honor of addressing you upon this occasion. As your Commander has informed you, I am a Bostonian by birth. I have served in the ranks of that invincible army of the skirmish line, of which I am now a member. There is no portion of my past life — there would be no portion had it been far more honored and successful than it has been — upon which I look back with more satisfaction than the year in which I carried a musket in the ranks of the Fiftieth Massachusetts Volunteers. There are no mementos of those days which I cherish more fondly than the three commissions which I held in those same Massachusetts Volunteers, signed by the great war governor, John A. Andrew.

If I were disposed to make you an apologetic address, I might complain that your Adjutant, in the sentiment which he has proposed, has literally cut the ground from under my feet. In a manner no less happy than laconic, he has stated the province of the regular army in his toast to be, to act as a skirmish line for that invincible army, the volunteers of the United States, which must be the main reliance of the nation in any war. It has never been the policy of the United States to maintain a large standing army. Let us hope that it may never be, for with that policy once inaugurated there would occur a change in the institutions, in the customs, in the opportunities of the greatest nation of the world, which might very possibly take from it that proud precedence which it now enjoys.

I have also been called upon to respond on the part of the navy. I see no representative of that branch of the service here present. It may very well happen that the representatives of the navy will not be present where only talking is to be done, but the history of the past, the promise of the present and the future, assure me in saying, that where deeds and not words are expected, the navy of the United States will never be absent. Their reserve also, let us hope, will be put into as efficient shape as is the reserve of the army now. The mer-

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cantile marine of the United States is the reserve of the navy, as are the volunteers of the army. Time was when the sails of the merchant marine of the United States whitened every sea; when if you saw a ship distinguished in everything that makes a ship desirable, it was a safe prophecy to make, "That ship is American." Those days unhappily are gone, but the Congress of our country has provided for an increase of the navy. Let us hope that it will continue its good work and provide for the restoration of that invincible army of the seas which was once so strong a reliance for the regular navy of the United States.

As I have said, the toast proposed indicates so briefly and yet so fully and truly the province of the army, that to enlarge upon it would simply be wasting your time. Circumstances connected with the service of the army of the United States have heretofore placed it in a position where it could not very well keep touch, as well as might have been desired, with the main body of that invincible army; but those circumstances are rapidly passing away, and it was perceived by those who have the direction of military affairs, that the true policy is to gather it in from the remote and scattered frontier posts, so that it can more fully maintain its touch with the volunteers. This policy was perceived to be the true one by none more fully than by that illustrious chief who, not long ago, we were called upon to mourn. That this policy will be continued by his successor we are warranted in thinking, and under those circumstances it will be at once the duty and the pleasure, I am sure, of every officer of the regular army to keep touch with the main body of the army and to help in bringing it up to the status which it should enjoy.

Thanking you again, gentlemen, for the honor you have done me and for the kindly sentiment for the army and navy evinced in your toast, I will take my seat.

THE COMMANDER. — For the information of Capt. Miller, I will say, that while we regret that there is no one here to respond for the navy, the chaplain has kindly solved the problem of their absence. He thinks it is because there is too little water. Gentlemen, we have with us to-day another guest to respond for the army of the United States. I take pleasure in introducing to you Major-Gen. O. O. Howard.

MAJOR-GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — For a long time, being a Maine boy, I have heard that Boston was the hub of the universe, and to-day, as I came into your hall by invitation, a modest Boston gentleman whispered in my ear that Boston ought to be considered not simply the capital of Massachusetts, but the capital of New England. I have really enjoyed this occasion exceedingly. It has given me two hundred and fifty years of observation. At the first I looked about to see if I could find the organ, but when I listened to your band I saw that you needed no organ, unless it be the organ of the press. I have enjoyed the occasion in hearing these speeches. They have given me light. I have wondered, these years gone by, what was meant by the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery, and I have thought it was founded in some extraordinary aristocracy, anchored, as our friend said, back into the bowels of Old England; but I find to-day that it is founded upon the purest democracy. It came out from those musty records that the chaplain has told about. It seems that a man, even one who has stood in the fore-front of battle, like the man at the head of your affairs here, can only occupy that honorable place of captain for

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one single year, and then he has to go back, as we all do in the Grand Army of the Republic, into the ranks; and this is as it should be, for it is the foundation of the purest and most nearly universal patriotism that every man — that every man, Mr. Chaplain, whether he be a minister, or a lawyer, or a doctor, or a shoemaker, or a tailor — should be a man with the heart of a soldier in his body. There is something so extraordinary about it. You march up to the church and hear a sermon, and you sing. As I came into the old church this morning, you were singing away all together, with all your hearts, "America." I thought I never had seen quite such a scene of devotion. Then I came up here, and I can say that I never have seen before such an exhibit of festivity. I have participated in both and enjoyed both, and I thank you for it.

Now, with reference to the army and the navy. You have heard it all from Capt. Miller. I am afraid that when you have a little skirmish line, you 'll know how good that skirmish line was so often, boys, during the war. [*Cries of "True!" and great applause.*] If it had not been for the skirmish line to protect Gen. Devens and me, how should we be here to-day? You could let us hide behind the trees and the haystacks [*derisive cries of "Oh, yes!"*] and keep out of danger while you went forward to do battle for us. The skirmish line was important. Yes, if you take five thousand troops in Massachusetts and five thousand in each of the other almost forty States, you have very nearly two hundred thousand men. And if you had seen them, as our friend who was with us at the centennial saw them, marching up Broadway or down Fifth Avenue, you would understand something of the solidity, something of the promise of the future, something of the tread of men who are men, who were behind that peaceful skirmish line. If you could have seen the naval parade, you would have seen little steamers running here and there. They formed the skirmish line of the navy. And now the navy itself is the skirmish line of to-day. We keep it up to protect your fisheries, and send it to keep the Behring Sea. Yes, you must fill it up by your marine. I don't know what our statesmen are about. Put back our marine upon the ocean. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*] Put the old flag everywhere, in every nook and corner of the known world. It represents liberty and union, now and forever. What Gen. Devens and myself covet more than anything else, before we die, is to see every man who has the form of a man, and is a citizen of the United States, protected in all his rights [*cries of "Good!" and applause*], in the North or in the South, in the East or in the West, in this country or in any other. That is what the skirmish line and the flag represent.

Keep up your old organization. Keep it up with all its aristocracy and all its democracy, and make it walk along as the emblem of liberty and union forever.

ADJ. BRADLEY. — Gentlemen, men that hide behind stumps and hay-stacks never lose their good right arms in battle. [*The remark called attention to Gen. Howard's empty sleeve, and was loudly applauded.*]

Eighth regular toast: —

Our Country's Banner, — Emblem of liberty, equal rights, and national unity.

"Flag of the free, heart's hope and home,
By angels' hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin's dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven."

[*Great applause, followed by a stirring response by the band.*]

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THE COMMANDER. — We have with us to-day one who is not only a preacher of the gospel, a past chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but also a soldier who has been to the front. I take pleasure in presenting to you to respond to this toast to "Our country's banner," the Rev. E. A. Horton.

REV. E. A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Battle-scarred Veterans, — If I had not known you of old, I should have surmised that most of you had been brought up on the bottle and had forgotten to drop the habit, and I fancy, if I may quote Scripture, — I never could quote it accurately, — that a great many of you see in a glass very darkly just about this time. Before I attack that flag I want to make this threshold comment. My brother upon my right (Rev. Dr. Mears) has referred to that man who walks forever luminous in the sky of our history, Starr King. He did save the Pacific slope, and I want to tell you of one terse sentence that he uttered to the Californians in the doubtful days. "I tell you," he said, "we of the clergy are ready to sell our pens for swords, and to take our sermons and make wadding paper of them." Now, my brother never wrote any poor sermons. I have written a great many, and I doubt not they would be of much better use as wadding paper than anything else. There would probably be a great deal more fire in them then than they had before. [*Cries of "No!" laughter and applause.*]

That flag! I have knocked the hat of an Englishman off, because he would not take it off to that flag, but I have felt my eyes moisten on Germany's soil as I saw it swing from the consulate. That flag! Was it woven on the looms of a mill? Ah! no, my friends, it was woven in the looms of a fiery and dark past, out of old Greek and Roman tombs. The sighs, the prayers, the agonies of humanity, have helped to weave that flag, wherever humanity has tried to shed its fetters, wherever it has attacked tyranny and radical injustice, wherever it has surged and died in its agony and gone to a God of freedom that it might escape man's tyranny. All those mighty influences have woven that banner of the free. Those colors, ay, too familiar to you perhaps, strike me with their power. The red is typical of humanity's heart blood that has gone into it; the white is a sublimation of all the multifarious colors of life, expressed in their immortal hope; and the blue is typical of the canopy that is forever serene and uncrumbling above clouds and storms and historic vicissitudes.

I was told to cut it short. [*Cries of "Think you need it?" "Go on!" and great laughter.*] Good friends, be patient. I have the scissors and I 'll do it, for I see the pointer, and I propose that not by me shall you be obstructed from your mission to the Common. But I am to respond, alas, in brief, to the glories of that flag. There are two things, dear friends, that I want wrapped about me when I die. Remember it, some good friend hearing me to-day. I want the robe that envelops me when I preach in the pulpit round me, and I want the flag of my country round me too. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*] If I'm buried without those two emblems, I 'll come back and haunt you all. I would rather go to my God with that flag as my testimony, than with anything else I know, and I am a minister! But I say it, although in impetuous tones, with the calm, judicial consent of my faculties, for what would it testify to my God? It would testify that I, perhaps, had given my humble life to the rearing of a Republic that sheltered the altar of Christianity, as well as the fireside, the mart, the legislature, and the judicial bench; for I tell you, and my brother knows it, that if the Republic

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crumbles with its guardian influences, religion will find its sepulchre. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

So then let that flag stand forever. Let it wave in its noble folds forever over a country that more and more is determined, as Gen. Howard has said, to assert itself all round the globe. If it is Samoa, Samoa shall subside and succumb. If it is the mother country, we will show that the stripling of old has become the self-respecting, panoplied giant of the rights of man. I, too, cast eyes upon the navy. I want to see our flag go gayly floating into every port and harbor, and I want to see ships with such armaments that we can blow an enemy sky high. Let that flag stand for a country that is united from border to border, that has happy homes, school-houses, with cleansing and uplifting influences. Ah! flag of my heart, wave on over this country, and by the benediction of association, of inspiration, of guidance, lead this people into greater nobility, into undying loyalty, and into a citizenship that fights the battles and meets with victories, on the fields of peace and war.

Ninth regular toast: —

Our Past Commanders, —

We love them all, the living, here to-day,
And those passed on, whose spirits with us stay.

[*The usual response of applause and music followed the announcement of this toast.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I take pleasure in presenting to you, to respond to this toast for our past commanders, one whom you have often listened to, but not too often. I present to you Past-Commander Major George S. Merrill.

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Ancients, — I am indebted to you. During all the years that I have been a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I have longed for one opportunity to rise and address my fellow-Ancients, and I regret that upon this, the first time my voice has been heard in your midst [*cries of "Oh!"*], I am compelled to come to you with an apology. A few days ago I announced, indiscreetly, that I proposed visiting South Boston on Sunday afternoon, and the Adjutant of this command invited me to address a Sunday school, of which he is superintendent. I prepared, with great care, an address for that Sunday school. I went over; unfortunately I took with me three members of the Ancients. When we appeared at the church door, upon looking over the members that were with me, the superintendent decided that the speech should be postponed. So I have been compelled to spend the weary hours of the night in endeavoring to fit that Sunday-school speech to an afternoon dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

You ask me to respond for the past commanders, that wreath of faded flowers, their beauty and their perfume gone forever, which you kindly permit to hang upon the walls of your hall. The past commanders are one half like Marden's famous political mule: they may have great pride of ancestry, but they have no possible hope of posterity. Each past commander, true, believes that his term was the one great year in the history of the Ancients; but, after all, the future of the past commanders is behind them. I know of nothing that so fittingly expresses their condition as the verses of one of America's greatest poets: —

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Only a past commander,
Only a faded flower,
Only an old-time relic,
Only a by-gone power.

Bring me back that springtime
Of a June time long ago,
The fairest, happiest summer
That ever I will know.

Only a by-gone Cundy
Stealing my wine away;
Fox and Folsom, the sly rogues,
Wink at the ladies, they say.

Only a Banks and a Lawrence,
Only a Stevenson,
All of us only chestnuts,
All of our honors gone.

Only a Tommy Temple,
Only a Whittemore,
The story of the Washington trip
Repeating o'er and o'er.

Only Stevens and Martin,
They, and the other three, —
Walker, Mack, and Wyman, —
All in the soup with me.

Oh! bring us back that springtime
Of a June time long ago,
The only real chance for glory
That we shall ever know.

But, my comrades, I confess the sentence a just one. When we recall the glories that cluster about the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company through two and a half centuries, it is sufficient for any man to have been permitted to serve as a private in the ranks, much less to have been made a commander of this olden corps. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] Our fathers founded the school by the village green, and on the opposite corner the church, with its white spire pointing heavenward, and then, to protect these two bulwarks of American liberty, they founded the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. But while the past commanders are but faded flowers, while we do not always agree with you, while very seldom we agree among ourselves, I believe that in the same number of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, cannot be found men who are more earnestly devoted to the interests of the company to-day, and to its future progress and prosperity. So in all the future of this olden corps, it may call at all times, for whatever service it wants to put upon them, upon the faded flowers, — the past commanders of the company.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing to you my gratitude, my thankfulness, for your kind attention to the speaking of our invited guests this afternoon. You will now form line, and we shall proceed to the further exercises of the afternoon.

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THE ELECTION.

Marching was resumed at once. It was continued by the most direct route to the Common, where, in the presence of as large a crowd as usual, the election and commissioning of officers took place. Occupants of the central tent included Governor Ames, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. Howard, Adj.-Gen. Dalton, and Cols. Newman, Hoar, and Wellington, of the governor's staff; Gen. N. P. Banks, Judge Stevens, Revs. E. A. Horton and D. O. Mears, Capt. Miller, U. S. A., Col. Chase, of Gen. Howard's staff, and many ladies. The governor, with his staff officers, had been taken under escort at the State House, and the usual salute to the Commander-in-Chief, fired by a platoon of Battery A, Light Artillery, under the command of Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton, greeted his appearance on the ground. Then the usual procedure was departed from, in one or two respects, owing to his Excellency's sickness. The troops were inspected by Adj.-Gen. Dalton, Cols. Newman, Hoar, and Wellington, and Capt. Miller, while Governor Ames remained seated in the tent, and marched by those officers with a soldierly appearance that excited the favorable comment of spectators. Then the drum-head election took place, with the following result: —

Captain. — Lieut. EDWARD E. ALLEN, of Watertown.
First Lieutenant — Sergt. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, of Brighton.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, of Boston.
Adjutant. — Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, of Revere.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — HENRY M. MCDEWELL, of Winthrop.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. SULLIVAN B. NEWTON, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — ROBERT S. GRAY, of Walpole.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — WILLIAM A. RUSSELL, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. ALBERT E. LOCKHART, of East Cambridge.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE S. CUSHING, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. J. H. BAGULEY, of Dorchester.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — DANIEL H. LANE, of Boston.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, of Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Armorer and Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

Adj. Bradley announced this result to Adj.-Gen. Dalton, who communicated it to the governor. The commissioning of the newly elected officers followed. Governor Ames had deputed his Adjutant-

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General to inspect and review the troops, but, despite his sickness, he determined to commission the officers himself. The retiring and newly elected Commanders, Lieutenants, and Adjutants marched across the field and returned or received the insignia of their offices, while speeches, congratulatory in tone, were made by the governor, in officially tendering honors to the newly elected officers, or in acknowledging the retirement of those whose terms had just expired. Salutes by the battery accompanied these proceedings. The speeches follow: —

REMARKS OF COL. SMITH ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — One year has elapsed since you placed in my hands these insignia of Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I have felt the responsibility that goes with them; and while I feel conscious that perhaps I have not been able to perform the duties with the lustre and brilliancy of many of my honored predecessors, yet I have tried to do my duty as a soldier, and I trust that no stain has come to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, or to these insignia of rank as their Commander. I shall return to the ranks, after my successor has been commissioned, with a determination to support him as a private soldier in the ranks of the company, as well as the command has supported me during my administration. I feel, sir, that I am better fitted for the duties of a private soldier in the ranks of the command, for having been a Commander. I now respectfully return to you these insignia of my office.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING COMMANDER.

Col. Commander, — I congratulate you that you have served this corps, of which we are all proud, during one of the most interesting years of its existence. You have done much to give direction to the successful course which its affairs have taken, and you have the honor which is the reward of duties well and ably performed. You may surrender your commission in accordance with custom, and resume your place in the ranks with the feeling that your comrades and all your fellow-citizens admire you as a Commander, and respect you as a man. I have no doubt that, whether in or out of commission, you will do all you can to maintain the public spirit of your company, and to increase the veneration which we all bestow upon it as our oldest military organization.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE NEWLY ELECTED COMMANDER.

Commander Allen, — You come to the command of this body at a time when there is no reason to suppose that it will be called upon for any special demonstration, yet you will find that you must do much if you are to maintain its reputation, and to rank with the eminent men who have preceded you in the place which you now assume. You have served your country in the War of the Rebellion; you have served the Commonwealth in its militia; you are a man of experience in the management of business affairs. Draw upon the knowledge which you have gained in these walks of life, rely upon your integrity and sense of justice, and you will make your term of office satisfactory to yourself and commended by all whom it will affect.

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REPLY OF COMMANDER ALLEN.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the very kind and complimentary words in which you have conferred upon me the insignia of the office to which my comrades have chosen me. I accept it with a deep feeling of responsibility. I am well aware that the Commander of the Ancients has to perform a great amount of important and hard work, but I will do my best, relying partly upon my intent, partly upon my past record, and partly upon the good fellowship and good wishes of the men whom I am to command.

ADDRESS OF FIRST LIEUT. McDONOUGH.

A year ago, when I received this emblem of office from your Excellency, I accepted the duty that I had to fill, but I now have the honor of turning it over to a successor, who was a private in the Thirteenth Massachusetts Regiment, and did his duty nobly, and who, I know, will do his duty towards this company in the same way.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Retiring First Lieut. McDonough, — During the year that has just passed you have given to this company the benefit of your experience in the service of your country in its days of trouble, and of the accurate business habits which you have acquired since your return to the peaceful pursuits of life. I am confident that you have won the approval of your fellows, and that they accord to you the praise due to service well and faithfully performed.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE NEWLY ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

First Lieut. Spaulding, — As the commander of any organized body of men must rely much upon the judgment, discretion, and efficiency of him who is next to him in rank, upon you will greatly depend the success or failure of this company's fortunes during the term of office to which you have been elected. You have been in circumstances as trying as any to which man can be subjected. Let your action be governed by that experience, and it will be all that can be desired.

REPLY OF FIRST LIEUT. SPAULDING.

Your Excellency, — I accept this commission and the insignia of office of First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which you have been pleased, in behalf of this State, to confer upon me, and which this ancient organization has generously tendered, and I pledge you my earnest endeavors to so conduct the office that, at the expiration of my term, I shall meet your approval and also that of my comrades. I thank you for the very complimentary manner in which you have seen fit to allude to my past service.

ADDRESS OF SECOND LIEUT. MUNROE.

I have the honor to surrender to your Excellency the commission given to me one year ago. I have endeavored to carry into my duties the business principles suggested by you at that time, and I hope that my efforts have met with your approval.

RESPONSE OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Retiring Second Lieut. Munroe, — Having had the benefit of your training as a business man, this company permits you to return to the ranks from

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which it took you, that you might do for it more important work than that which you could otherwise do. You have been honored as only a few can be honored; you have made ample return for that honor.

GOVERNOR AMES TO THE NEWLY ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Second Lieut. Sullivan, — In choosing you to office, your associates have given expression to the well-founded belief in the adaptability of our citizens for any place of duty. As a lawyer and a legislator, you are, essentially, a man of peace. As an officer of this command, you are not, necessarily, to draw the sword, save in formal courtesy; but I have no doubt you could use it effectively if there were need for such use. Use, rather, your advice as a counsellor than your weapon as a belligerent.

REPLY OF SECOND LIEUT. SULLIVAN.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the kind words you have spoken to me to-day. It shall be my aim and object during the coming year to do all in my power for the advancement of the corps, and my duty as a citizen, as a legislator, and in whatever office I may hold.

ADDRESS OF ADJ. BRADLEY.

Your Excellency, — A year ago, on this historic field, you honored me with the commission of Adjutant of this ancient corps. During the year that has passed, whether in the drill hall or on the march, I have conscientiously tried to do my duty; and from the close relationship with and a personal knowledge of the soldierly qualities of my comrades, I can truly say that they ever stand ready to maintain the honor of the State. Into your hands I cheerfully surrender this emblem of my office, knowing that it will soon pass into the hands of a worthy successor.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR AMES TO THE RETIRING ADJUTANT.

Retiring Adj. Bradley, — Your duty has been that of seeing that the orders of your Commander were properly performed. Bringing to the execution of that duty your military training and your business knowledge, it has been your pleasure, and the command has had the great advantage of the services of an able and willing Adjutant. As you give up your office, take with you into the less responsible place which you resume the commendations that rightly belong and are cheerfully and heartily accorded to you.

GOVERNOR AMES TO THE NEWLY ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adj. Dallinger, — Like him whom you succeed in office, you possess the qualities that go to make an able, successful, and popular Adjutant. Your military service has not been that of actual war, but it has been creditable to you and valuable to the State. Do your best in your office, as I am sure you will, and he who takes your commission a year hence, to bestow it upon another, will give you words of sincere and hearty approbation.

REPLY OF ADJ. DALLINGER.

Your Excellency, — I deeply appreciate the kind and generous words you have uttered in commissioning me as Adjutant of this ancient corps. It is peculiarly pleasant to receive this commission at the hands of the Commander-in-Chief

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whom it has been my delight, privilege, and honor to serve for the past three years. I trust, sir, that my term of duty as Adjutant of this corps will be such that, at the end of the year, I shall receive the commendations, not only of the Commander-in-Chief, but also of my comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES.

It had then begun to rain a little. Directly the last commission had been presented and the last speech had been made, the company marched across the parade ground and took its principal guests under escort. It marched by the straightest route to Faneuil Hall, leaving the guests at the State House on the way, and when once more in its armory prepared for dismissal for the day. Before ranks were broken, however, there was a little business to be done, and at the call of Commander Allen, Adj. Dallinger read the following order: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 3, 1889.

General Order No. 1. — The following named gentlemen are hereby appointed to the positions named; they will be respected and obeyed accordingly: —

Chief of Honorary Staff. — Capt. WILLIAM H. CUNDY.
Surgeon. —Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.
Assistant Surgeons. — Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX and ARTHUR E. LEACH.
Commissary. — Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON.
Sergeant Major — Lieut. EDWARD A. HUNNEMAN.
Commissary Sergeant. — Sergt. FREDRICK J. HUTCHINSON.
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. EMERY GROVER.
Right General Guide. — Capt. E. R. FROST.
Left General Guide. — Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER.
National Color Bearer. — Sergt. WILLAIM F. BACON.
State Color Bearer. — Sergt. HORATIO B. EMERSON.
Flankers to the Commander. — Capt. G. A. KEELER and Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.
Band Gvide. — Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.
Markers. — Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING and Sergt. EDWIN WARNER.

By order of
CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

[Official.]
FRANK W. DALLINGER, *Adjutant.*

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have no further duty for you to perform.

LIEUT. SPAULDING. — Before the company is dismissed, I move that a vote of thanks be passed for the very eloquent sermon that the chaplain delivered to-day, and that a copy of the sermon be requested for publication.

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The motion unanimously prevailed, and Lieut. Spaulding continued: —

I further make a motion that the Old South Society be given a vote of thanks for the use of their church to-day.

Equally unanimous approval was given to this motion. Hearty cheers for the new Commander and just as hearty ones for the Past Commander, Col. Smith, followed, and then Lieut. and Clerk George H. Allen presented Commander Edward E. Allen with a handsome bouquet. He said: —

In behalf of one of the members of the company more bashful than myself, I have the pleasure of presenting to you, for Mrs. Allen, a very nice bouquet of flowers, which I hope you may appreciate as coming from one of the members who appreciates not only the gentleman who has been elected Commander, but also his wife. [*Applause, cheers, and cries of "Speech!"*]

COMMANDER ALLEN. — I confess I am taken entirely by surprise, and I don't doubt but the proper recipient of these flowers could make a more eloquent reply than I could for her. Anyhow, I wish you all knew her. In her name I thank very kindly the donor of this beautiful bouquet.

Then the command was dismissed, and the two hundred and fifty-second year of its existence was entered upon.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1889, AS PREPARED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH, *Commanding.*

Major JOHN MCDONOUGH . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY . . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Chief of Staff.*
Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Commissary.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. JAMES A. FOX.
Col. EDWARD WYMAN.
Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS.
Col. HENRY WALKER.
Major GEORGE O. CARPENTER.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Capt. JOHN MACK.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.
Capt. WILLIAM H. CUNDY.

Gen. H. E. Mitchell and Gen. Henry M. Sprague, of Maine; Lieut. Christopher Dicksworth, of Providence; Capt. A. T. Peirce, of Manchester, N. H.; Capt. F. W. Childs, of Vermont; Capt. E. A. Wood, Capt. E. A. Harris, Capt. J. G. Jeffries, Capt. Charles E. Davis, and Lieut. George H. Harlow, of the Worcester Continentals; Major Hiram Kendall, Capt. H. B. Rose, Paymaster John C. Carter, Lieut. D. J. Sulbey, of Providence Light Infantry; Capt. D. F. Henderson, of the Roxbury Horse Guard; Col. Horace T. Rockwell and Col. Fred W. Wellington, of the Staff of His Excellency the Governor; Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Capt. George E. Hall, William A. Russell, and Sergt. Amasa Bailey, of the Committee of Arrangements.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant Major.*
HARRY M. MCDEWELL, *Right General Guide.*
H. C. WESTON, *Left General Guide.*
Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, *Marker.*
Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, *Marker.*

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FLANKERS TO THE GOVERNOR.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. JONES. Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Capt. GEORGE A. KEELER. Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

DETAILED AT CHURCH AND COMMON.

Mr. JOSEPH L. WHITE, *in charge of Church Music.*

Lieut. JACOB SILLOWAY. Capt. GEORGE GOING.
Lieut. D. FOSTER FARRAR. Lieut. EUGENE H. RICHARDS.
Dr. EDWARD COGGINS. Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
Sergt. DAVID F. HALL.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. D. L. Ware, *R. Guide.* Capt. A. N. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Major Lyman S. Hapgood. Capt. S. V. Stillings.
Capt. E. T. Chapman. Capt. John Thomas.
Capt. Dexter Pratt. Charles W. Ripley.
Capt. Harvey B. Wilder. Lieut. Charles Jarvis.
Lieut. Thomas Restieaux. Lieut. John Sullivan.
Col. Harry H. Hale. Sergt. Aaron K. Loring.
Fred H. Adams. Fred Revere.
John E. Atkins. Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. George B. Spaulding, *R. Guide.* L. N. Duchesney, *L. Guide.*
George J. Raymond. Fred. W. Goodwin.
Boardman J. Parker. Elmar A. Messinger.
William G. Shillaber. J. M. McIntosh.
John M. Call. E. B. Blasland.
E. A. Holton. C. C. Dunbar.
William H. Marsh. G. F. Walker.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Warren S. Davis, *R. Guide.* Lieut. E. A. Hammond, *L. Guide.*
Joseph B. Parsons. Henry N. Cass.
F. S. Hesseltine. Joseph H. Brown.
J. C. Crafts. Thomas H. Harding.
J. O. Rickard. J. B. Smith.
J. W. Pickering. E. L Hull.
George D. Russell. H. D. Andrews.
H. W. Howe.

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THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant.*

Capt. E. R. Frost, *R. Guide.*
George W. Wilkinson.
Arthur Fuller.
William H. Ford.
George L. Thompson.
Charles W. Knapp.
F. M. Trifet.
J. H. Newman.
Capt. John C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
Henry H. Litchfield.
Charles C. Adams.
J. Fred Sampson.
F. C. Thayer.
W. L. Stedman.
George D. Armstrong.
E. P. Cramm.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

William J. Smith, *R. Guide.*
M. B. Stebbins.
E. G. Foster.
D. L. Jewell.
A. J. Hathaway.
Robert Burlen.
C. H. Robinson.
Capt. George T. Sears, *L. Guide.*
H. J. Byrne.
E. H. Grover.
William M. Maynard.
William A. Hardy.
J. O. Littlefield.
William M. Colby.

George M. Potter.

FIFTH COMPANY.

EDGAR G. SCRIPTURE, *Sergeant.*

W. F. Hall, *R. Guide.*
R. S. Byam.
William H. Mitchell.
Henry A. Thorndike.
Charles M. Raymond.
Nathan B. Basch.
William B. Hathaway.
A. E. DeRosay, *L. Guide.*
William G. Fish.
Isaac Riley.
Winthrop Messinger.
William G. Whitney.
John G. Stewart, Jr.
Henry A. Stevens.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON, *Acting Sergeant.*

Fred McDonald, *R. Guide.*
Lowell M. Maxham.
James M. Raymond.
S. B. Dibble.
E. W. Blackinton.
George F. Hall.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
George Howard Jones, *L. Guide.*
Thomas J. Olys.
George W. Spaulding.
Frank C. Richardson.
E. H. Whitney.
E. W. Codman.
David W. Lewis.

Frank H. Mudge.

SEVENTH COMPANY.

Lieut. GEORGE H. PRIEST, *Acting Sergeant.*

F. W. Dallinger, *R. Guide.*
George H. Philbrook.
J. A. Hunneman, *L. Guide.*
Frank Fuller.

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S. H. Tarbell.
Lyman Boynton.
W. L. Willey.
W. F. Bacon, *Color Bearer.*
F. F. Olney.
Clarence E. Hay.
J. Henry Kelley.
A. F. Coake.
Edward E. Allen.
W. S. Sampson, *Color Bearer.*
A. C. Betteley.
J. H. Baguley.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

EMERY GROVER, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Fred Mills, *R. Guide.*
C. H. Clark.
W. C. Babcock.
William Tyner.
Henry Q. Stimpson.
Abijah Thompson.
John D. Dwyer.
E. Frank Lewis, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster.
J. B. Hathaway.
George A. Philbrook.
Charles H. Dunham.
George Jaques.
Thomas Savage.

SECOND COMPANY.

OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Francis W. Flitner, *R. Guide.*
Charles M. Hinckley.
E. A. Boardman.
Edwin E. Snow.
L. M. Dyer.
Robert S. Gray.
E. Judkins Hill.
Joseph A. Plummer, *L. Guide.*
J. S. Cushing.
John Albree.
John Galvin.
W. H. Emerson.
S. B. Clapp.
W. A. Moody.

THIRD COMPANY.

CHARLES H. GLOVER, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *R. Guide.*
C. H. Mitchell.
Frank B. Riedell.
Winslow B. Lucas.
Charles M. Pear.
Thomas Emerson.
Anthony Cunio.
A. E. Lockhart, *L. Guide.*
Moses J. Grodjinski.
William Lewis.
Henry A. Marks.
Charles H. Sprague.
Caleb Chase.
Francis E. Merriman.

FOURTH COMPANY.

GEORGE W. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

D. H. Lane, *R. Guide.*
F. F. Favor.
Charles Mann.
Wolf Jackson.
Horace Partridge.
A. B. Babcock, *L. Guide.*
Wm. T. Van Nostrand.
John D. Morton.
Alex Ceppi.
Asahel Wheeler.
Horace P. Williams.

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NECROLOGY.

1888-1889.

IN MEMORIAM.

NAMES.	ADMITTED TO THE COMPANY.	DIED.
Col. Austin C. Wellington	Sept. 15, 1871	Sept. 12, 1888
Sergt. John Rindge.....	May 24, 1880	Sept. 1888
Col Jarvis D. Braman.	May 17, 1869	Oct. 27, 1888
Sergt. Chas. A. B. Shepard.....	May 24, 1858	Jan. 25, 1889
Lieut. Joseph F. Paul.....	Nov. 28, 1860	Jan. 29, 1889
O. A. Taft, Jr.....	Sept. 28, 1877	Feb. 12, 1889

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A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

251st ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO.,

JUNE 8, 1889.

BY

REV. D. O. MEARS,

OF WORCESTER, MASS.

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SERMON.

THE MILITARY SPIRIT A TEST OF LOYALTY TO GOVERNMENT.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God. — Romans xiii. 1.

The statesmanship of the Apostle Paul was as pure as his religion; in truth, was the outcome of his faith. The "powers" to which he exhorted his readers to be subject were in the hands of a ruler whose highest distinction was his cruelty. The emperor was Nero. The governmental service partook of his spirit. Human life in such hands was counted as worthless as the dust. Citizenship meant but little. Rulers were disloyal to their subjects and treated them with shameful contempt.

The apostle-statesman reasoned that even Nero, because of his office, was a minister of God. In other words, he asserted the sacredness of government notwithstanding the faults of rulers. When the apostle penned his letter to the Romans, Nero was but twenty-two years of age, mature only in his vices. Only a few years later, this same apostle was the martyr under the command of the same Nero, to whom he had exhorted the disciples to give submission.

In brief, the teaching of Paul was based upon the importance of government. Even a government with Nero and his minions to administer it was better than none.

Government is superior to anarchy. A lawless king is safer than a lawless mob. There is no such tyranny as anarchy, in which every man's hand is against his neighbor. Even the wildest tribes of men recognize the same fact by the creation of some form of government. The necessity for government is thus instinctive. The variety of the form does not annul the fact.

All general government must be adapted to the people's condition. The republican form is suited for those only who are fitted for its underlying principles. The swing between an absolute

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monarchy and a republic is largely in proportion to the intelligence of the people. The growth of power and knowledge among a people causes them to abandon an absolute for a limited monarchy. With a yet larger progress in intelligence, the limited monarchy is abandoned for that form of citzenship in which the whole power is in the people's own hands. The distinction between Britain and our nation is becoming less and less marked. In Britain, the king is the successor of the people, while with us the people are their own successors.

In proportion to the general ignorance of the people must monarchy be the form: either absolute or limited. Italy and Spain, for example, are, as yet, unfitted for a democratic form of government.

Where the few are intelligent, and the rest ignorant, the form of government becomes aristocratic; the few favored classes rule the ignorant. In reality, this was the condition of our Southern States, even though nominally republican. The late rebellion was the natural result of the clashing between an aristocracy *de facto* and democracy merely in name. It is only as the depraved classes of that section shall become elevated and intelligent that one of the greatest problems of this century shall be solved.

Democracy presupposes the general intelligence of the whole people. Just in proportion to the lack of intelligence in any section is the stability of the republic threatened. The American patriot looks with fear upon the immense immigration of those whose whole environment has been monarchical. The high-handed deeds of anarchists and socialists are demonstrations of what inferior foreign systems have produced; while, at the same time, they are warnings that the nation is imperilled so long as they shall not imbibe the principles of a liberty that is based upon law. The repetition of the statement is sufficient, that the republic can be safe only as the people in its broad domain are intelligent and in sympathy with its purposes. I am not to read wisdom to statesmen when saying that this is the strongest objection against the theory of annexation to our republic of certain parts of Canada and all of Mexico. The commercial reason is the strongest in its favor.

The law of history is that just in proportion to the growth of the people in whatever tends to develop their intelligence so do they move away from the lowest form of monarchy, the absolute,

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to the form of self-government, the democratic. All Europe is our witness to this fact.

The corollary to this principle explains the right of revolution. Revolution does not destroy government; it effects only a change in the form that shall bring it into accord with the state of the people. Our fathers, in this free school of liberty, outgrew the domination of a monarchy that was stagnant. It was not a mere question of a tax on tea, but that broader rebuke to the assumptions of monarchy, "Taxation without representation," that was involved in their heroic action. They were changing the form of the government to suit their condition. Men are not made for government, but government for men.

In the line of thought already taken, we observe: I. The highest form of government is self-government. We need no demonstration of this fact in a republic like our own; but we too often forget what should always be remembered. Men not only capable of governing themselves, but doing it, are on a far higher plane than where men need to be governed. The republic is safe only as its people are self-governing, thus emphasizing the immortal words of President Lincoln at Gettysburg, that "The government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Now, recognizing the dependence of the republic upon the intelligence of the people, also the fact that the governing power is with them, it will be seen that any lack of popular intelligence is a greater menace to the republic than it would be to a monarchy, and that a denial of authority in law is a more serious act than where the few govern; since, in a democracy, the law-breakers are the law-makers. The responsibilities assumed by a republic are as much greater than those of other nations as the principle of self-rule is above all other forms.

Two essential foundations are beneath a pure democracy. To ignore or to weaken them is to loosen the foundations of the structure that would soon crumble. We refer to them very briefly: —

First, self-government recognizes the principles of justice in all affairs. This means right principles in the laws and right conduct in carrying out those principles. This means that our laws are based upon morals, as revealed in the wise experience of the nations or in the dictates of conscience. It is impossible to have

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laws that are too good to be obeyed. Laws are to be written not as they will probably be obeyed, but as expressive of what conduct ought to be. The fundamental principles of the constitution of commonwealths can never be too moral.

Our fathers, in the formation of the Constitution, declared that the "preservation of civil government essentially depends upon piety, religion, and morality." They went still further to declare that these depend largely upon the public worship of God. There is a higher authority than man. The powers that be are ordained of God; and no government can safely leave him out of its thoughts. We are quoting no extremist, in the words of Franklin, during the memorable formation of our national constitution in 1787: "I have lived, sir, a long time, and the longer I live the more convincing proofs I see of this truth, that God governs in the affairs of men. And, if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it probable that an empire can rise without his aid?" There is no good government without justice; and no justice without God.

Secondly, self-government demands the intelligence of the people, who are themselves the governors of the republican commonwealth. The first free school upon which the sun ever shone was founded in the first real democracy upon which the light of heaven fell. We have already seen that democracy depends upon intelligence, and it is just as evident that there can be no intelligence without education. Our free schools are the cradle in which Liberty rocks and guards the republic. A republic, to remain free and strong, demands the intelligence of its constituency as the source of its own safety. It is not Harvard and her surrounding college jewels that give safety to the Commonwealth, but that system of universal education that leaves no mountain or valley exempt — a system blossoming into the glory of a Harvard and her worthy compeers, in order that learning may not be buried in the graves of the fathers.

We might possibly do without sectarian teachings, but we cannot live without religion; and the star of democracy will sink lower and lower if its intelligence shall slowly give place to ignorance. Democracy triumphs as the intelligence of the people deepens, and suffers when that intelligence fails. Patriotism has its roots in justice that finds its limits only in the heart of God and in the weakest of God's children, — a justice that is recognized in the common-sense and intelligence of a common citizenship.

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From the discussion of democracy as self-government, we turn to another and important consideration involved in the occasion that has summoned us together. The governor of this old Puritan Commonwealth is at once the honored guest and the arbiter of this day's proceedings. His Excellency holds his place by the side of the captain of artillery. There is something more than poetry in the occasion; we therefore consider: —

Second, the military spirit in its relation to self-government. The reason for the military is not in its parade. The sword has its place in civic affairs. The battle-fields of history have been the thunderous clashings of ideas that at first somebody whispered. The lips of cannon have emphasized what human lips have spoken. The mighty army that tramped under the command of Gen. Grant was only John Brown's soul on the march. The statue of John Hampden holds the honored place in St. Stephen's Hall, in Britain's House of Parliament — Hampden, the central power in the fierce English revolution that shook the very throne. Art may be declared the expression of the highest sentiment of a people; but it is no less a critic than Ruskin who says: "There is no great art possible to a nation but that which is based on battle." The chiefest ornaments beneath the "gilded dome" on Beacon Hill are the riddled battle-flags. The charm of St. Paul's, in London, is not altogether in the marble crystallizing the thought of its great architect, Sir Christopher Wren; the charm is not in the fact that across its broad dome a whisper can be heard, undimmed by the tread of the multitudes on the marble floor so far beneath; the charm is not in the rendering of the antiphonal music, choir answering to choir; the great church is almost a national gallery, whose works of marble are largely of those made famous in the conflict of battle, on land and sea. Elaborate mosaics of dome and finest works of chancel and of nave are only the decorations of England's sepulchre for her greatest dead. It is in the silent crypt they laid to rest the renowned admiral, Lord Nelson, whose magnetic words still quicken the beatings of every British heart, — "England expects every man to do his duty." Close by the chamber sepulchre of Wellington is the hearse upon which was borne thither the body of the great duke, — a hearse cast from the captured guns of Waterloo. Multitudes who may have little thought of St. Paul tread the silent chamber of repose fitted for the Iron Duke.

The military spirit is based upon the principle of self-protection,

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and is proportioned to the love for country. The decay of the military spirit is a token of national decay. The republic that is worth having is worth keeping. Self-protection is an inherent right. This spirit can exist independently of a standing army. To possess it is a virtue; while the object calling for its continuance may be deplored. Its presence is one of the strongest protections against the curse of war.

There is no thrift in war. True national greatness belongs to the times of peace. Taking both contending armies into the account, war is always the sign of disease. Over against the heroism of the northern hosts in our late rebellion is the certainty that the great disease, making the war a necessity, was slavery. The hoarse roar of cannon is proof positive that there is injustice somewhere.

But, aside from the general fact, war can be carried on only as it gathers into the ranks the young and the strong. The maimed and blind, and halt and feeble, must stay at home. The records of the slain after every battle are of those in the strength of life. The nation may produce an army of noble men to her honor, but the transfer of those men from a producing class to an army living upon what the rest of the nation shall produce for them is a hurt to the financial power of the nation as a whole. It was no mere flourish of rhetoric when, in 1845, our own Sumner startled the civilized world by his oration upon "The True Grandeur of Nations," claiming that the settlement of international difficulties ought to be made in some other way than by the slaughter of the best citizenship. Every war is a declaration that, as a whole, brute force holds the sway that reason should settle. A successful appeal to reason is always a grander act than an appeal to the sword. In the battles of the Revolution, where force was the only power to meet the unreasonableness of parliament swayed by a stubborn king, Washington was the first in the war; but the same great leader was the first in peace. The steady hand that took the rebel sword at Appomattox spoke philosophy after the surrender of rebellion, — "Let us have peace."

While it is probably true that, next to the New Testament, gunpowder has been the evangel of liberty in storming castles of selfish men, that but for such terrific power would be standing to-day, and yet it is also true that no nation is strong but in its kindness and justice. Peace is the chosen state of a prosperous

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nation, while war may sometimes be a condition absolutely essential in securing peace and justice.

We have observed that a democracy is strong in proportion as two facts are wrought into its fibre: the sense of justice and the general intelligence. Let us apply to such a government, which we need not say is our own, the meaning of the military spirit.

First, the military spirit, like the foundation of democracy, is justice: the government cannot exist without justice; and the military spirit is the expression of that sentiment among the people. The owner of the house is not expected to surrender at the bidding of the night robber. Unrighteousness sometimes characterizes governments as it does men.

You recall at Thermopylæ that it was a little band of three hundred who were confronted by a host under Xerxes, whose arrows, sprung from myriads of bows, were said in their flight to conceal the sun. On the morning of the famous day, Leonidas, at breakfast, reminded his Spartan three hundred that at noon they should dine in the land of shades. That little faithful company, resisting the furious onslaught, have never been put under the ban of history because of defending their rights. There has been woven into our national history the spirit of Samuel Adams at Lexington, who, even looking upon the slain, could say: "Oh, what a glorious morning is this!" The spirit of justice rebelling against tyranny is better than life itself. It is better to die in defending the right than to live a slave to what is wrong.

Secondly, the military spirit must parallel the intelligence of the people. There is as much difference between the military systems of nations as there is difference in their governments. From the nature of the case, the people who think for themselves will do their own fighting. Other things being equal, a true republic will not allow a standing army. Just previous to the late rebellion, we had an army of 16,000 men; now the whole military force in the Army of the Republic numbers about 20,000. If between these two meagre forces we recall the hosts of yeoman who enlisted for the safety of the Republic, we may read the true character of democracy. The order of the militia belongs to a republic. The standing army means war as a profession; the militia means war only in an emergency for self-protection.

Royalty has its standing army, while democracy has its citizens ready to defend themselves and their state. By the laws of war,

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each soldier will not know the line of the attack, but he does know for what he is fighting. The common intelligence grows a common patriotism. "An invincible infantry means democracy."

Hear the description of Carlyle in his reference to the armies of Europe. He saw men used only as things, when he spoke of them as "dressed in red"; and "shipped away,— say to the south,— and fed there till wanted." With a flash of rhetoric he continues his comment upon their deaths in battle: "Had these men any quarrel? Busy as the devil is, not the smallest. They lived far enough apart; were the entirest strangers; nay, in so wide a universe, there was even, unconsciously, by commerce, some mutual helpfulness between them. How, then? Simpleton, their governors had fallen out; and, instead of shooting one another, had the cunning to make those blockheads shoot."

In 1880, there were, in France, Germany, Russia, Austria, and Italy, 7,358,164 men on a war footing, to say nothing of the army of Great Britain, — and all in time of peace. What is the result? While the men were living upon the resources of their respective nations, consuming instead of producing, the fields were being tilled by the women at home. Deeper and deeper the nations are sinking into debt, until national bankruptcy seems pending over some, while England's debt is appalling. History could recall instances where, to quiet turbulence in the army, war has been declared from some pretext, in order to give these millions of idlers something to think about.

We need only repeat the thought of Ruskin, in "The Crown of Wild Olive," when he says: "To the governor who determines that war shall be, and to the youths who voluntarily adopt it as their profession, it has always been a grand pastime, and chiefly pursued because they had nothing else to do." The continued words of Mr. Ruskin to England are the basis upon which our fathers founded this Republic, viz., upon work as a motive against evil: "Occupy him early and wisely, in agriculture or business, in science or literature, and he will never think of war otherwise than as a calamity; but leave him idle, and the more brave and active and capable he is by nature the more he will thirst for some appointed field of action, and find in the passion and peril of battle the only satisfied fulfilment of his unoccupied being."

From considerations like these, in which the military spirit is seen to be the test of loyalty to the government of democracy, we

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may hear the voice of History. The militia as a system belongs to the republic. Foremost among the Pilgrims on the "Mayflower" was Miles Standish, known as "the best linguist" and the best soldier. His diminutive stature has in no wise detracted from his assured fame as the defender of the little colony. His heroism ranks with the devotion of those other famous Pilgrims, Winslow and Brewster and Bradford, — worthy men among their peers.

It is a comment upon the Pilgrim military spirit that, previous to 1636, there were seven military companies for their defence. It is no slight reminiscence that the first drum-beat of your own company was heard upon the return of the patriots from the terrible Pequot war. It is in accord with the indomitable Pilgrim and Puritan spirit, that, in your two and a half centuries of history, both the services of the government and of religion should be called into requisition upon your election day. It is not to any discredit that during the war of Independence your gala days were passed by unnoticed, because your men were on the battle-fields, under the command of Washington. It was of the militia of New England that the commander-in-chief said: "When brought into action, they were the most persevering of any in all North America." The whole history of these citizen soldiers during the Revolution could have been summed up as was said of them by Gen. Stark after the defeat of Breymann under Burgoyne: "Had our people been Alexanders, or Charleses of Sweden, they could not have behaved better."

John Adams, in his works, refers to the fact that in the Revolutionary times the successes of the British were greater in the South, because there was no military worthy of mention in that section. The military spirit is not only the test of loyalty, but it is also a means of strength, giving proof to the declaration of that same calm statesman: "The meeting-house and school-house and training-field are the scenes where New England men were formed."

There is no flattery when we count it an honor to speak to those who are in an organization rightly named "the foundation of the militia of New England." Our national history has been marked out by the sword of steel and heralded by the roar of artillery. The great Apostle described the progress of the gospel by the symbolism of a soldier in his equipment. The armed forces of liberty are only what a free Bible made possible.

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In the church of St. Thomas, in Strasburg, is the tomb of the renowned Marshal Saxe, defender of France. Wrought in purest marble is the figure of the great soldier represented as stepping into his grave. Close by that faltering form a lion is crouching in fear, representing Britain, that he conquered. An eagle with drooping wings represents Austria, that he put under his feet. The crouching bear is Holland, as when he left that proud nation humbled before his sword. Over against these symbols of power, a female figure represents France in sorrow. One hand of France is outstretched to keep him from dying, while the other would drive death back. Facing the great soldier and the nation that was trying to keep him from entering the grave, death stands by the open marble coffin, a skeleton of marble, hooded and robed, holding an hour-glass whose sands have run out. One foot of the great marshal is in the coffin, and the marble skeleton grins. At the foot of the grave Hercules bends in sorrow upon his staff, all hope gone.

In the revolutions of history, that crouching lion of marble ought to shake his marble mane, for Britain is no longer under the dominion of France. The eagle ought to open those wings of marble and fly, since Austria is no longer a province of the conqueror's land. The terrified bear is but a memento, since Holland is free. And even the proud city in which the famous church and monument are resting is itself wrested from France and held by Germany.

Our hero is Washington; his monument in the city bearing his name reaches nearer heaven than does even the granite shaft of Bunker Hill. But the land that owns him father has not lost an acre of its surface; it has stood the strain of a hundred years; while star after star has been added to its sky of blue; its salvation has rested in a people whose intelligence has been equalled by its loyalty in times of danger; a citizenship whose thrift has been tested by its ability to guard with the sword in one hand what the trowel has been gaining in the other Our army of a million men has dropped out from view, but greater than an army with its threatening dangers is a mighty people with a patriotism deep as the last drop of heart's blood, that, if needed, will be shed to keep our land the home of liberty and the spectacle to the nations of a triumphing democracy.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. MASSACHUSETTS
16 38

1889-1890.

SERMON

By Rev. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE,

OF WATERTOWN, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
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1891.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1889.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

An elaborate programme was laid out for the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-second fall field day, which was happily followed and fully enjoyed in every detail. The tour of duty occupied three days, Oct. 7, 8, and 9, and embraced a trip to Troy, N. Y., where a short parade was made under the escort of the Troy Citizens Corps (6th Separate Company N. G. S. N. Y.), followed by a reception and collation at their fine armory; then special train was taken for Albany, where the company remained until Wednesday, participating meantime with the Albany Burgesses Corps in the celebration of their fifty-sixth anniversary, and on Wednesday morning embarking on the Hudson River day-boat "New York" from Albany, for a delightful sail down that picturesque stream to the metropolis. Here the command was transferred to the elegant steamer "Pilgrim," of the Fall River Line, and the homeward journey begun. At nine o'clock the following morning the Ancients reached Boston, "in good order and condition," after one of the most successful expeditions they ever made. Careful management and good cheer characterized the trip from the departure of the company until its arrival home. Warm friends and generous hosts were encountered at every stopping-place, and contrary to the experience of the past few years, bright weather prevailed during the greater portion of the time, much enhancing the pleasure of the parades and the enjoyment of the grand scenery along the Hudson. According to its old-time custom, the company extended invitations to representatives of other military bodies to share with them the exercises of the annual fall field day, and on this occasion Private Francis F. McKenzie, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and Private Walter Scott, of the Old Guard, of New York, accompanied the command. The spirit of fellowship which has

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long existed between the Ancients and the Old Guard was handsomely shown by the large delegation of its members sent to Tarrytown to intercept the steamer on the Hudson with welcome and good cheer. The presence, too, of Major Henry Rawlins, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, at the same time was a gratifying surprise.

MONDAY, Oct. 7.

Leaden clouds darkened the sky, and a drizzling rain fell, portending the customary weather for the fall field-day exercises. These omens, however, were not decisive, for later in the day the sun shone at intervals, and on Tuesday and Wednesday a clear atmosphere and plenty of sunshine prevailed. The members of the command had been notified by Capt. Edward E. Allen to appear at the armory at 7 o'clock A. M. in full-dress uniform with white gloves, and fully equipped for the anticipated journey. A large representation responded, and, as each man reported, arms were furnished by Quartermaster George P. May. The infantry formed in the upper hall under First Lieut. George B. Spaulding, while below Second Lieut. Edward Sullivan commanded the artillery men. Line was formed at quarter past eight, by Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, the adjutant, the command was passed to Capt. Allen, and the march to the Fitchburg railroad was begun, the Salem Cadet Band under Jean Missud, leading the way. The line moved by Commercial, State, Devonshire and Washington Streets, Haymarket Square, Haverhill, and Causeway Streets, and reached the depot at five minutes of nine. The train of drawing-room cars was soon filled, the baggage was stowed away and every one adjusted himself comfortably for the long ride westward. A crowd of spectators gathered to see the jolly company embark, and cheers were heard as the train drew out of the depot. The trip was uneventful; the cloudy skies showed signs of clearing as the day wore on, and short stops were made at Ayer Junction, Gardner Junction, Greenfield, and North Adams. Every one remarked upon the gorgeous fall finery of the forests along the valley of the Deerfield River. Hoosac Tunnel was a novelty to many in the command, and soon after noon the train slowly entered the damp depths of Hoosac Mountain. Blue skies and scudding clouds now cheered the hearts of the Ancients, and hope rose high as the boundary of the Empire State was neared. A light luncheon had early been served on the train, but the length of the journey sharpened very markedly the appetites and anticipations of all. Troy, the city of bell-founders, cast-iron stoves, and world-renowned laundries, came into view at three o'clock, and fifteen minutes later the Ancients were in the hands of their generous friends — the Troy Citizens Corps. History records the conquest of Troy by those who entered it in a wooden horse; the tale of its conquest by those who entered it behind the iron horse remains to be told.

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As the Ancients emerged from the depot, they were met by the Troy Citizens Corps drawn up in line on Broadway. One hundred and four men paraded as escort to the Ancients, uniformed in scarlet tunics, white cross belts, blue trousers, and glazed helmets, with white horsehair plumes. The officers were Capt. James W. Cusack, First Lieut. Elias P. Mann, Second Lieut. W. H. Stillman, and Asst. Surgeon H. B. Schuyler. After the customary salutes the column moved off, headed by a body of police and the Troy City Band. The Ancients followed, and were taken, after a short parade, to the armory of the command. Here, as on the march, a large concourse of people assembled to welcome the visitors. Flags and festoons in profusion were displayed from private houses along the line of the parade, and all citizens manifested a disposition to tender the Bostonians a hearty greeting. Upon entering the armory, corner of River and Ferry Streets, — a fine edifice, erected by the State during Gov. Cleveland's administration, — at four o'clock the troops were drawn up in order on the broad main floor, and Commander James W. Cusack advanced toward Commander Allen and said :

Mr. Commander, — I am glad to see you, sir, and give you a very hearty welcome on behalf of the Troy Citizens Corps to the city of Troy. We want each and every one of you to feel that you are amongst friends, and that we fully mean to extend to you the hearty hospitalities of our organization and the city. It is my wish and that of my command that every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company may feel perfectly at home during your stay in Troy. It will be our object to make you comfortable, that you may thoroughly enjoy your brief visit to us. [*Applause.*]

In replying, Commander Allen said :

Mr. Commander, — We wish to thank you very heartily, more than my words can express, for the kindness and generosity manifested in your words and actions to-day. I trust you will believe me when I say that every man who hears my voice knows you speak the exact truth in your warm and generous words of welcome. And although our stay in your city must necessarily be brief, the warmth of your welcome is the most convincing and assuring evidence that it will be thoroughly pleasant and enjoyable. [*Applause.*]

When the addresses were completed the members of each corps relieved themselves of their arms, each Bostonian was taken in hand by a comrade from the ranks of the Citizens Corps, and after a thorough inspection of the spacious and beautiful armory, and an examination of the new undress uniform of the Troy Company, ranks were formed and the whole assemblage proceeded, arm-in-arm, through the streets to Harmony Hall. The fine old ball-room was elegantly decorated in honor of the visitors, and the Troy City Band took the Boston musicians into the gallery. When places had been taken by the members of each command, Pres. Francis N. Mann briefly presented Hon. Martin I. Townsend, to welcome the visitors.

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Mr. Townsend then said:

Mr. Commander,— I have been deputed by the Mayor and by the Troy Citizens Corps,— and I also speak for myself — to give you welcome to our city. [*Applause.*] We are rejoiced and proud to see you here to-day. We know your honorable record, a record of more than two and a half centuries in your State, where your organization has, at every period since it was established, exerted a most admirable influence in favor of the well-being of the citizens of that Commonwealth. [*Applause.*] And not only has your influence affected the citizens of Massachusetts, but more remotely the citizens of the entire world. Where either the interests of the State or the nation have been endangered, Massachusetts has been in front. [*Applause.*] Lexington and Concord witnessed the shedding of the first blood of the Revolution. Massachusetts men, nurtured under the influence of your organization of that day, were the first ready to meet the British forces. And when the troublous times of '61 came, Massachusetts, true to herself, had been ready all winter, and her boys were first to advance towards the battlefield; and at Baltimore the first blood shed for the Union sprung from Massachusetts veins. [*Applause.*] I am a New Yorker all through, and as loyal as any man to this State. [*Enthusiastic applause.*] I wish to say to you, gentlemen, that no ancestor of mine in the male line had for more than two hundred years from the first settlement lived in any State but the State of Massachusetts. It gave me my birth. I three times voted in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts at a general election, before I came to this State. [*Applause and a voice, "Must have been a Republican."*] And therefore, when I speak of Massachusetts, there is a little of personal interest which goes to the heart; but, my friends, let me say that I am as proud of the State of my adoption as I am of the State of my birth. [*Cries of "Good, Good."*]

I came from the State that produced the Adamses, Sam and John, and Gerry and Dexter — I came to the State that produced the Clintons, and Wright and Van Buren, and latterly Seward, and I believe if there has been any good fortune in a man's location, I have shared it in my case to the utmost. [*Applause.*]

Now I have spoken on behalf of the city of Troy; I have spoken on behalf of the Citizens' Corps; I have spoken on behalf of my own fellow-citizens. What changes the years make! In my early days, we scarcely more expected to see the city of Boston than we expected to see the New Jerusalem. [*Laughter.*] The day of seeing the two places seemed to be about equally distant, but now we have realized what the prophet spoke of as coming in the latter days when "every mountain should be made low and every valley exalted to make the highway coming to the Lord." We have seen the rails run over Mt. Washington and under the Hoosac Mountain, until to-day a visit to the city of Boston — or Hub of the universe, I believe it is, — is only a matter of a few hours, five — six at the most. Now, friends, you are our neighbors. You have helped us to suppress the wickedest rebellion that has ever been started since Satan rebelled in heaven. While ours is but a little locality called Troy, which is not big enough to stand alone, having about seventy thousand inhabitants, there are half a dozen towns around us, of which Troy is the centre, which make up our one hundred and thirty thousand population, which stand equal in intelligence and civilization with any like number of people in the world. So that we stand here not only friends to the people of Massachusetts and of the city of Boston, but we

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mean to be your rivals in all good works and words. [*Applause.*] We are glad to see you here and to give you the right hand of fellowship. When I was young, I used to hear at certain times a form of expression commonly used in old Massachusetts. Twice a year I used to hear the ancient invocation, "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." I utter the same sentiment this afternoon. I wish you, gentlemen, here and during the remainder of your stay a most happy time. [*Applause and cheers.*]

Three rousing cheers were given also for the State of New York, and, upon their subsiding, Commander Allen of the Ancients replied as follows:

Mr. Commander, — I heartily thank you, the city of Troy, and the State of New York, for the warm words of welcome you have uttered. I wish every man had as honorable a record as has your chief speaker. I have heard him speak on political subjects on more than one occasion. I knew what to expect when I was told that he was to address us. I remember him many years ago, and [*turning to Mr. Townsend*] I must compliment you, sir, on the happy terms which you employed to express your sentiment of welcome to us on this occasion. I hardly know how to return such a compliment, and can only say that we came here filled with the idea we were going to meet soldiers, gentlemen, honorable citizens. That we have done all that, our reception to-day abundantly proves. I again thank you very much for the kind words spoken, in behalf of my command, and hope we may never have occasion to otherwise address each other. [*Applause.*]

The Citizens Corps then shouted their famous company cry, "T–C–C–Zip, Boom,–Aha."

Without further ceremony the visitors were invited to partake of a bountiful collation which was spread on the tables before them, the members of the Citizens Corps waiting upon their guests assiduously, and taking care to see that no want was left unfilled. The popping of corks was heard throughout the room, until there seemed to be no limit to the splendid generosity of the entertainers. Among the distinguished citizens of Troy present to greet the Ancients were Major-Gen. Joseph B. Carr, Comptroller William J. Roache, County Treasurer Thomas Dickson, State Senator Michael F. Collins, Corporation Counsel William J. Parmenter, Sheriff Shepherd J. Tappan, and Col. Whittemore, Capt. Shaler, Capt. Heath, Lieut. Lissals, Lieut. Gordon, and Lieut. Howard, all of the Watervleit Arsenal.

At six o'clock the two companies re-formed, and returned to the armory and secured their arms amid cheers and displays of fireworks seldom excelled on such occasions. The march to the railroad station was an ovation to the Ancients not soon to be forgotten. Even into the train itself the Trojans followed with cheering words, and as the cars drew out of the depot the enthusiasm was unlimited.

The run from Troy to Albany is but six miles, and the command

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arrived at the capital in about twenty minutes. Meantime, the train was boarded by a committee of the Albany Burgesses Corps, consisting of Capt. W. M. Hussey, Lieut. Charles E. Wolf, Capt. Oscar Smith, Lieut. Frank Childs, Lieut. James A. Shattuck, Maj. Charles E. Van Zandt, Dr. H. E. Mereness, Lieut. George L. Thomas, and Capt. Henry C. Haskell, who extended an informal welcome, and pinned on the breast of each Ancient a pink badge of satin ribbon. Then, as the train rolled into the station, a salute of fifty-six guns was fired in honor of the Bostonians. The Ancients quickly emerged from the cars and, escorted by the gentlemen named above, marched to the Delavan House, the headquarters during their stay in Albany. Here rooms were provided and preparations for tea were soon made. This essential disposed of, the reception at the Albany Club was next to be considered. It was nearly ten o'clock when the Ancients assembled in marching order, without arms, in front of the Delavan House, and started, under the escort of the Burgesses Corps, with their band, to the house of the Club on State Street. A large fraction, apparently, of the population of Albany turned out to see the parade, and the streets were illuminated in all directions with red fire, bombs and Roman candles. The club-house was brilliantly lighted throughout, and a full representation of the members was present to welcome the visitors. When the Ancients had filed into the east parlor and the adjoining rooms were filled with spectators, Capt. Oscar Smith, of Albany, happily presented Capt. Allen and the members of the Ancients to the president and members of the Club, whereupon Maj. Charles R. Knowles, as president of the Club, bade the visitors welcome, saying:

Capt. Allen and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — By virtue of the honor which this Club has conferred upon me as president, I have the pleasure of extending to you our hearty greeting and our joyous welcome, and we beg that during your short stay in our city you share with us the privileges and pleasures of this, our club home. While as a State we are rich in our citizen soldiery, and as a city justly proud of our old and honored organization whose guests you are, neither as a State nor city can we glory in an organization whose birth throes were in the early days of the seventeenth century. To grand old Massachusetts must be accorded that honor, and with such an organization, so long antedating our early and later struggle for national life, is it any wonder that the first military camp-fires whose smoke ascended heavenward were lighted on Massachusetts soil, and that the spark was struck from the flint of a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company? Surely it is not a matter of surprise that the first signal-station that was planted in this country was in the tower of the old North Church in Boston, that the lantern which gave spur to the restless steed of Paul Revere was lighted and hung in the old North Church steeple by a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and so, all along through the ages, the leaven of national ardor which has diffused its spirit of loyalty and heroic endeavor through the entire sisterhood of States has been in the Ancient and

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Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. As the sons of such a proud and honored ancestry, with a history that is contemporaneous with the landing of our Pilgrim fathers and mothers, we feel honored by your presence with us to-night, and beg that we may be allowed to add a single link to the golden chain which holds in a common brotherhood all who honor and revere the memories and associations of Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill, and what the compass is to the mariner, may your organization in the future, as in the past, be to old Massachusetts, and, through her, to the country at large. [*Applause.*]

Capt. Allen, in reply, said: —

You refer, sir, in very fitting and eloquent terms to the State pride of Massachusetts in bringing up first-class men. It has great pride in its citizens, and it has great pride in its citizen soldiery, and I may say that it also has pride in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which, though not playing at the present as active a part in the State militia as in the earlier days of the colonies, yet has in its membership many able and distinguished men, and men who are still ready to be called, if necessary, to the front, and who have in recent years performed deeds on the battlefield worthy of a page in fame. There are none among them who are not proud to be in the goodly city of Albany to-day. We did not expect to receive so glorious a civic welcome as has been accorded to us. We were sure of being received with open arms by your military, but we did not believe this beautiful club-house would be thrown open to us as it has been. You may find that we have trespassed on your hospitality to its fullest extent. In behalf of my command, I very cordially thank you for this kind reception. [*Applause.*]

The Ancients were then invited to inspect the club-house and make themselves at home. A fine collation was served, and the evening was spent most enjoyably by the guests and their generous entertainers.

TUESDAY, Oct. 8.

Tuesday was the most eventful day of this tour of duty, for the Ancients took part in the celebration of the fifty-sixth birthday of the Albany Burgesses Corps, by parading with that body in the forenoon, and were handsomely received by the Mayor of Albany and the Governor of New York. In the afternoon the Burgesses kept open house at their Broadway armory, and with toast and speech made merry welcome to the Ancients, the festivities being maintained until evening, when the banquet of Ancients was given in the Delavan House, and a large number of guests were entertained. The weather throughout the day was dry and cool, and nothing occurred to in any way detract from the pleasure of the visitors or of those who mingled with them.

It was nearly half-past eleven o'clock when the Burgesses Corps and the Ancients formed in line before the Delavan House, in the following order: —

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Mounted police.
Platoon of twenty-eight policemen, under command of Sergt. SAMUEL BECKETT.
Gartland's Band.
Burgesses Corps, Capt. WILLIAM M. HUSSEY commanding.
Salem Cadet Band.
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Capt. E. E. ALLEN commanding.

The line of march was through Broadway and State Street to the City Hall. Here a halt was made, and the command filed into the Common Council Chamber, followed by the Burgesses. The order "Inward face" was given by Capt. Allen, and all present faced the president's desk. Gartland's band played "America," after which Capt. W. M. Hussey introduced the Hon. Edward A. Maher, mayor of Albany, who addressed the Ancients as follows: —

MAYOR MAHER'S WELCOME.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — In behalf of the city of Albany, I cordially bid you welcome. This old city, which celebrated its bi-centenary in 1886, greets your organization — venerable in age, honorable in character, and historic in noble and chivalric deeds. Boston is rightly proud of you, for have you not grown ancient and honorable in its and the nation's service? And each year your excursions spread in fame. Annually you invade new cities, and capture the hearts and affections of their inhabitants. And after each campaign the message is sent home by your commander, "We came, we saw, we conquered." [*Applause.*]

But your conquests leave blessings behind. They exemplify the friendship of the cities and the fraternal spirit of the citizen soldiery of this great country. They manifest the unity, amity, and brotherly love of a grand people, who peacefully follow their pursuits under the blessings of liberty, and only load their guns when that liberty is assailed. They keep alive the fire of patriotism and love of country, on which, under providence, our people most rely for a perpetuation of their government. They prove that, though mountains may loom their peaks between us, and lakes and valleys divide us, we are one people in spirit and in hope. [*Applause.*]

Our welcome to you, therefore, is sincere and heartfelt, and may your sojourn in our midst be one of pleasant reminiscence. While you are the guests of all our people, an organization, also gray with age and proud of record, — our own Burgesses Corps [*applause*], has assumed the pleasant task of specially entertaining you, in which we feel confident it will succeed to your entire satisfaction. Its members will go back to the settlement of this city and show you it was contemporaneous with your early youth. They will remind you of its importance then as a trading station, and its prominence now as a great city and the capital of the Empire State; of its material prosperity and renewed progressiveness; of its intellectual enlightenment and moral excellence, of which we are justly proud. They will expose to you the beauties of our city, and invite you to the hospitality of its citizens, and in pæan and oration and feasting celebrate your achievements, and drink to your health and happiness and prosperity. To their care we commit you. [*Applause.*]

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The Salem Cadet Band softly played "The Star Spangled Banner," and then Capt. Allen responded.

CAPT. ALLEN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mayor and Representatives of the City Government of Albany, — I thank you for this cordial greeting. I am kindly informed by Capt. Hussey that no reply is expected on the part of the Ancient and Honorables, save such as can be seen in each beaming eye as you welcome them to the city. But I cannot allow, in behalf of those of my command, this occasion to pass without saying one word of the appreciation which the Ancients feel for the manner in which they have been received in this goodly city by the noble river. From the time we arrived in town until the present moment it has been one continuous round of visitation, hand-shaking, health-drinking, good-fellowship, and fraternization wherever we have been, whether in public assembly, or in armory, club-house, or private residences of the town; wherever we have gone it has been the hearty hand-shake and "God bless you," and "We are glad to see you." I cannot, as I say, allow this occasion to pass without placing on record our heartfelt appreciation of the honor and courtesy shown us. [*Applause.*]

This concluded the ceremonies at City Hall. Leaving the Hall, the procession passed along Washington Avenue, Swan, and State Streets, to the magnificent State capitol. Here the whole company, the Ancients and the Burgesses, were photographed on the State House steps, the streets being crowded with citizens, though a raw, chilly wind prevailed and dark clouds lowered in the sky. In a few moments more the troops of both commands were in position in the Executive Chamber. Gov. David B. Hill soon appeared, and without any ado said: —

Officers and Soldiers, — I am obliged to you for this informal call, and for the honor you do me on this occasion. It needs no formal words on my part to express to you the fact that you are always welcome to the Empire State. Soldiers from any part of our Union are always welcome here, and particularly those from the neighboring State of Massachusetts. The Mayor, as I am informed, has extended to you formal welcome to this ancient city of Albany. No further welcome on my part is necessary. I do not propose to detain you with any set speech or lengthy remarks. I can only say, knowing the escort I see here and the organization whose guest you are, that you are in good hands and will remain so, I trust, while you are in the city of Albany. [*Applause.*] I express the hope in conclusion, that your stay in the Empire State will be most agreeable and pleasant. [*Applause.*]

Capt. Allen said in response: —

Your Excellency, — I need to say but one word on behalf of my command, to express to you, as I did to the Mayor, our appreciation of the courtesy we have received at the hands of the city of Albany. And now that we are welcomed in so satisfactory a manner by yourself, we feel that we have a right, almost, to live in the State of New York. We are satisfied with Boston, but if there is any city we should remove to, the Ancients would unanimously vote to remove to the capital of the Empire State. [*Applause.*]

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Each of the visitors was then presented by Capt. Allen to Gov. Hill, who shook hands and exchanged a pleasant word with all. Adjt.-Gen. Porter was introduced to Capt. Allen, and, after a few minutes conversation, the whole party scattered throughout the building. A tour of sight-seeing was made under the guidance of the Burgesses, over the finished and unfinished parts of the great edifice, upon which already nineteeen millions of dollars have been expended, and five years more will elapse before its completion. Nearly an hour was spent in viewing the interesting objects displayed on every side, most of which were novel to the eyes of the visitors. The line was then re-formed on State Street, and the return march was made to the Burgesses armory, where the corps was dismissed for dinner.

At an early hour in the afternoon the Ancients were taken in hand, "horse, foot, and dragoon," by the Burgesses Corps, at their armory, and were held captive until after nightfall. The armory of the Burgesses was gaily decorated with flags, festoons, and tropical plants. Gartlands' Band played melodious selections throughout the feast. No set programme had been arranged, everybody was made to feel at home, and impromptu addresses full of generous and fraternal sentiments were exchanged between the hosts and their guests. Prominent among those present, aside from the Ancients and their entertainers, were: Mayor Maher, Surrogate Francis Wood, United States Surveyor John M. Bailey, Ex-Postmaster James, of New York, Gen. Joseph B. Carr, and several of his old staff, Capt. Benj. R. Spellman, the original captain of the Burgesses Corps, Capt. Stackpole, and Lieuts. Greene and Batchelder. A fine quartette from the band sang "War Memories," "The Old Folks at Home," and other selections.

Capt. Hussey made a brief address of welcome, as soon as the guests had assembled, saying that he knew they were all tired and worn out, and the only command he could give was to order "a charge on the viands."

Capt. Allen briefly responded for the Ancients, and then the assault on the well-laden tables was begun. The feasting lasted far into the afternoon, and was followed by several short addresses. After speeches had been by made Pres. Oscar Smith, of the Civil Association, and Ex-Assemblyman Galen R. Hitt, of Albany, Col. Henry Walker of the Ancients was called upon to speak for the visitors.

COL. HENRY WALKER'S SPEECH.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and of the Burgesses Corps, — I think it is hardly fair to call upon anybody to speak after such a bounteous entertainment. I do not know that I can say anything except to express what I know is throbbing in the heart of every man belonging to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company — our earnest thanks for the cordial hospitality with which you have received us in the old capitol of the Empire

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State. This State is an empire not only in name, but an empire in her broad acres which belong to her people; an empire in the wealth of her population and their power, and in the great names of the men who have adorned her in our nation's history. [*Applause.*] It is pleasant, and we appreciate it, to be received by your mayor in the good old city which dates back to the time when Boston was founded. The story will be written on the page of our history. The gentleman who last spoke tried to make out that Bostonians thought they were the salt of the earth, and our city the "Hub of the universe." I, also, thought so until the other day when I heard a little story. There was a Bostonian once who went to the door of heaven to get in. Well, Saint Peter did not see fit to let him in, and he went to the other place. The person in charge did not want to let him in there. He said, "You Bostonians think you own the earth, but here is a man (pointing to a New Yorker), who owns you and all the rest of the earth beside." [*Laughter.*] Since that time I have thought our egotism is more than matched.

I can only repeat what we all feel — our deep gratification for the handsome treatment we have received. We received your Burgesses Corps, one of the old veteran military organizations of the country, representing that citizen soldiery upon which the life and existence of this country must depend — we received them joyfully and did all we could do for them a few years since. To-day, you welcome us. May you give us another return visit at the earliest opportunity. To this old city of Albany which has figured in our colonial and national history, I offer the thanks, not only of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but also the thanks of the city of Boston and the good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] They all tender to you their best wishes for your prosperity and happiness. No matter how prosperous you become, we will gladly welcome it for your sake, and if the time should come when misfortune falls on you, no men will more gladly stretch forth the hand of fellowship and aid than those belonging to the old Bay State. [*Applause.*] I thank you for Capt. Allen, who I wish was here, — and I thank you for the city of Boston. [*Applause.*]

At this point, some one handed Col. Walker a glass of wine, and he concluded his remarks by drinking to the Albany Burgesses Corps, the city of Albany, and the Empire State of New York.

The band played "Home, Sweet Home," after which Col. Jacob C. Cuyler, an old member of the Burgesses Corps, made an interesting address full of memories of by-gone days, which elicited frequent applause. He concluded by making a motion that in the proposed parade in New York in celebration of the landing of Columbus, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston be invited, being the oldest military organization in the United States, to take the right of the line in the military column. This suggestion was received with warm applause, and Pres. Smith said that he did not think it was necessary to discuss that matter, as the Burgesses Corps would doubtless be unanimously in favor of it, and the subject would be referred to the company at its first meeting.

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The next speaker presented was Surrogate Francis H. Woods, of Albany.

JUDGE WOODS' REMARKS.

I feel that any lengthened words of mine would mar the harmony of this occasion, and yet I cannot be entirely silent in the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. And I remember that almost half a century ago the most eloquent son of Massachusetts spoke of this good old city of which you are now the guests, and said, "The ancient and hospitable city of Albany, where men of our principles always find good quarters," and two or three years ago, in Faneuil Hall, with the Burgesses Corps of this city, it was my pleasant lot to be with you, and to say that if you ever came to the city of Albany you would find that the men of Albany would extend the right hand of welcome, and that right hand freighted with the best sentiments of their hearts. [*Applause.*] And before you leave this city I hope that you will have had earnest enough of the tokens that in this town that sentiment which Mr. Webster expressed you will find fully exemplified. As I look about this armory, as I think about the independent soldiery which the Burgesses Corps represent in the State of New York, I feel, as no doubt you feel, that the militia will be in the future, as it has been in the past, the sure and the chief defence of American institutions. [*Applause.*] As I look back and remember — and let me recall without apparent trivial repetition — that when the first movement was made to organize the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the minions of the king and the servants of the town opposed granting them permission and commission to organize, I say it was a judicious measure. It was a wise fear; for it was those independent military bodies, of which your organization was the exemplar and forerunner, which stood up for the rights of the people and against the rights of the Crown. [*Applause.*] And incorporated in the very fundamentals of every Constitution, of every State in this glorious Union, was sacredly preserved the right of the citizen to bear arms and to bear arms carried with them — the right to bear arms for the defence of the State and for the defence of this Union. But this is indulging in platitudes. These things may carry a man too far away into arguments beyond the scope of a social occasion, but I am sure that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and the Burgesses Corps of the city of Albany are good substantial men, all; that in feasting or in fighting they are equal to all occasions of great merit; and in this good old city, the oldest living municipality in the country, we extend the hand of welcome to you. You have our hearts. We give you greeting and we bid you welcome. [*Applause.*]

PRES. SMITH. — For fear that there may be some criticism that there are too many speeches and too little to drink, I will call upon the band to play a piece, and to the gentlemen to come down front and take something. Before dismissing you I call for three cheers for Gen. Carr.

Three hearty cheers were given for the old General, and then Lieut. J. P. Bradley, of the Ancients, cried out "A – B – C — Albany, Boston, and Carr; three cheers."

The cheers were warmly given, and the General bowed his acknowledgments. He was called upon to speak, and responded as follows: —

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GEN. CARR'S REMARKS.

Comrades of the Albany Burgesses Corps, — I stand here to-day, I regret, an invalid. I am sorry that I am not in condition to respond in a proper manner to the sentiment of your corps, as the gentlemen representing the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has stated. The compliment I fully appreciate. I see round me here to-day not only those who served with me in the National Guard, but I see the familiar faces that served with me in the regular army. [*Applause.*] I am no stranger to Massachusetts. I commanded three of the best regiments that went from Massachusetts. They were in the first brigade under Gen. Joe Hooker's command. [*Loud applause.*] And I am proud that they have paid you, sir, the compliment to come here to-day and receive your hospitality. When I look around me and see the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that I met some five years ago when I and my staff were their guests at Boston, I say I regret that I cannot bid you, as I would like to, that welcome that my heart speaks. [*Applause.*] By the gentlemen of the Burgesses Corps I have been elected a life member. I do not know why you should elect me a life member, only that you were in my command during the little struggle here in the city of Albany, when they did yeoman service; when they obeyed my orders promptly. While under my command, they did service that was a credit to the National Guard of the State of New York. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I feel that if I could speak to you further, I would; but I cannot open my mouth, and I am only speaking to you through my teeth, but I cannot forego saying that, in behalf of the Burgesses Corps and of the Troy Citizens Corps, we greet you men of Boston — we greet you as comrades, and we trust that your short stay here will be an enjoyable one. [*Applause.*]

COL. WALKER. — Mr. President, when a commander of the tried service of Gen. Carr has won a reputation for courage and ability in the field, and beyond that has won the love and reverence of his survivors, we can be pretty sure that his reputation is founded on a firm basis, and of all the men under his command I have yet to see the first man that did not speak of Gen. Carr with reverence. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancients, I call on you to give three cheers for Gen. Carr, and to give them with a will.

Three hearty cheers were given by the Ancients, and three more by the Burgesses Corps for Gen. Carr.

LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY'S SPEECH.

Your humble servant is always willing to do military duty in the Ancients, but coming out prominently as a speaker is not his forte at all. I have been promoted commander of a company six times, and reduced to the ranks seven times, and now by the fortunes of war, designated to carry the national colors in our successful attack upon the city of Albany.

Now, I know, the old boys are quite anxious to depart. Speech-making is very well, and I have been highly entertained this afternoon, but, comrades, fighting is our forte. When I heard the order of the Commander to make the attack on the viands, I knew they would be vanquished. Where on any other field

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of battle could we have beheld a more glorious attack? [*Laughter.*] Everything has disappeared; and although I imbibe Apollinaris, when we see an enemy we put him down, and down so far that he never affects our heads. [*Laughter.*] And now, comrades, I see on your breasts badges of the grand old army of twenty-five years ago. How memory goes back when I see Gen. Carr! My early education was in the field, and being young, impressed on my mind the incidents of war. Many reminiscences could be brought out by comrades here, but there is one thing I am bound to believe, and that is, the trials during the war, the friendships, the associations of that Grand Army, joined with the citizen soldiery of the present, will form a bond of common brotherhood which, from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will solidify this country into a union invincible and respected by all the world, honored by ourselves, and blessed by our God in heaven. Thus, soldiers and gentlemen,— for a soldier must of necessity be a gentleman — let us march shoulder to shoulder in the good work that we, as gentlemen soldiers, in times of peace are bound to maintain, and do for our country in peace what we are willing to do in war, give up our lives if need be, that this country, the most glorious on which the sun shines from the hour she rises in the east until she sinks in glorious brilliancy in the west, may be preserved. [*Applause.*] I suggested that you cheer the A-B-C. It is a motto that has a new significance from this day forth. It is entirely beyond the Burgesses Corps; it means the A B C — the beginning of the alphabet of all that is good, and may be indeed the beginning, the teaching, and instruction of all who may come to us of what the true and noble soldier should be, and that is, a true and noble gentleman. When I heard, as I did last night, one of your citizens in his speech give utterance to that lofty sentiment, the universal brotherhood of man, I saw an exemplification of something that occurred in the recent past. At the dedication of the monument at Plymouth, that monument which was erected in memory of the Pilgrim Fathers, the first oration was that of John Boyle O'Reilly. Let me say that I glory in such an alliance — social, political, and religious; but beyond all that, I believe in one undivided and united country, and may we all — whatever our faith or hope of the future is, as far as we can indulge in hope here on earth, — unite in the resolution that this country shall be maintained now and forevermore. [*Loud applause.*]

The band then played "The Star Spangled Banner." Major Horatio P. Stacpole, of the National Guard, made a brief address. He said: —

I appreciate the hospitality of the Albany Burgesses Corps. It is to the city what our wines are to us, better as it grows older. We all feel love for and pride in the Albany Burgesses Corps. Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, we are all proud to see you here. [*Applause.*]

Major James Otis Woodward said: —

I think the pleasantest way I can respond to the Captain's presentation is by drinking the health of our guests here to-day, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, including that of the Burgesses Corps. If, at this late hour, I should trespass on your time, it would only be to say words of congratulation upon the appearance of the Ancients. I never saw them march better than

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to-day, as they passed down State Street. To your guests, I would say, we are proud of you. We will not permit the Burgesses Corps to claim you as their guests, but the citizens of Albany, one and all, are your hosts, and we are proud to have you with us, and drink your health. [*Applause.*]

In the evening the annual banquet took place at the Delavan House. In the brilliantly lighted dining-hall the company sat down about eight o'clock, the Salem Cadet Band furnishing most enjoyable music during the serving of the courses. No decorations were attempted beyond the placing of the national and State colors at the head of the hall flanking a large mirror behind the seats of the Commander and the invited guests. Covers were laid for two hundred persons, to whom the appended menu was submitted:

MENU.

SOUP.

Green Turtle.

FISH.

Salmon Trout, Boiled, Anchovy Sauce. Potatoes Hollandaise.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

Small Patties of Oysters.

RELEVÉ.

Filet de Bœuf aux Champignons. Spinach.

ENTREES.

Lamb Chops with French Peas. Sweetbread Croquettes, Sauce Supréme.

PUNCH AU RHUM.

ROTIS.

Young Duck, Giblet Sauce. Celery Salad.

ENTREMETS SUCRÉS.

Gelée au Vin de Champagne. Glacé à la Napolitan.

Gateaux Assortis.

DESSERT.

Fruit. Coffee.

An hour and a half was devoted to the discussion of the bill of fare, though keen appetites could not be expected among an assemblage of men who had been partaking largely during the afternoon of the ample feast spread out by their comrades of the Burgesses Corps. At half-past nine o'clock, Commander Allen rapped for attention and the addresses were begun. As there had been several brief speeches made already by the Ancients and their hosts at Troy and Albany, the oratory on this occasion was confined closely to the toasts, and ended at an hour somewhat earlier than usual.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it is my rare felicity to give welcome on this occasion not only to my fellow-members, but to our invited guests representing many distinguished organizations. The time for speech-making has come. It

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will not last long, my friends, certainly not on my part. My voice is nearly exhausted. I have been occupied so much in extending thanks for the courtesies shown to us by the various assemblies, clubs, military organizations, and other parties desiring to tender us hospitalities, that I have very little left to say. I do not propose to extend my remarks to any length. I am simply going to call on the Adjutant for the first regular toast. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. DALLINGER. — First regular toast —

The President of the United States, Soldier, Statesman, Citizen. — The chief magistrate of a mighty people, he commands the respect of the nation.

The band played "America."

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Second regular toast —

The Commonwealth of New York. — The Empire State, foremost in the constellation of our Union, we acknowledge her patriotic and progressive citizenship. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We had hoped to have with us the Commander-in-Chief of the great Empire State, but he assured me this morning that he was so much engaged that he would not be able to be present. We had expected, in fact had been promised, the presence of his adjutant-general, but undoubtedly Gen. Porter is engaged elsewhere. There are many events going on simultaneously in this busy capital, therefore we have not the opportunity to see the old Massachusetts man we should like to have seen here to-night. But though Adjt.-Gen. Porter is not present, we have one here who is amply able to speak, not only for the Albany Club, but for the State of New York. He served his country and his State faithfully in the Legislature, and I now have the pleasure of presenting to you Mr. Knowles, president of the Albany Club and ex-member of the Legislature of the State of New York. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF PRES. C. R. KNOWLES.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It was but a moment ago that I was notified by your Honorable Commander that our Adjutant-General was not to be present, and that I was to try and rattle in his place for a moment. I appreciate the compliment, and on behalf of the Adjutant-General, on behalf of the soldiery of the Empire State of New York, I extend to you not only our hearty thanks for the kind and complimentary manner in which you have spoken of our State, but thanks for that generous, that hearty co-operation which you have given, and for the spirit of military enthusiasm which your presence has awakened, and for that spirit which it shall continue to awake in the heart of every true, loyal citizen of our State. But while we are rich, gentlemen, in territorial possessions and in the memories of great and good men who have honored our State, while we are rich in honest and heroic legislators, men of letters and statesmen, too, we do not forget that we are indebted to grand old New England, and to Massachusetts particularly, for much of this

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greatness which we have inherited, and it is our eastern gate that opens wide to welcome alway New England men and Massachusetts, too. And over the portals of that gate there has been placed, in golden letters, the word "Welcome," and at all times they ring out and shine forth that sentiment which we would gladly extend more heartily in our greeting, if possible. I say we are indebted to New England, to Massachusetts, to Boston; for, as in the olden time all roads led to Rome, so even now all roads lead to Boston. All greatness in one sense is concentrated in Boston; and I am reminded of it from the fact that before you built the Boston & Albany Railroad which has connected us more closely than we were before, two gentlemen from Cork were travelling from Albany to Boston. One was a citizen of Boston and the other of our own State, and on their way thither, in the old-fashioned method of travelling, they naturally got into a line of argument in reference to the greatness of their respective cities, and Pat, who was from Boston, claimed that all greatness concentrated in Boston and emanated from there; while Mike insisted that the old Dutch city of Albany had something great in it. And after arriving within twenty-five miles of Boston, while lost on the road, Pat suggested to Mike that he get out and see what was inscribed on what he supposed was a milestone, and Mike alighted in the twilight and went over and got his eye to the milestone; and, says he, "Bedad, it was only a grave, and it was Mr. Miles, and he was only twenty-five years old; but, bedad, he lived in Boston." [*Great laughter.*]

And so, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, we all live in Boston; and even the Empire State of New York acknowledges the greatness, acknowledges the heroism, acknowledges the patriotic sentiment which is always true to every noble endeavor, to every generous impulse, — it is all from Boston — and as your eastern winds come we catch the influence, and we are animated by the inspiration, and we echo back the sentiment and say, "If New York, the Empire State is great, it is because she has borrowed that greatness from New England and from Boston. [*Loud applause.*]

Col. Henry Walker proposed three cheers for the Empire State of New York, which were given with enthusiasm.

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Third regular toast —

The City of Albany. — Queen City of the Hudson; may its glorious future equal its happy and glorious past. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you are all aware that we met the Chief Magistrate of Albany in City Hall this morning. We were welcomed by him then, and he told me that owing to a meeting which he was obliged to call, he would not be able to be here to-night. He wanted to come, and he felt the disappointment keenly. He took pains to assure me that he desired to be with us, and only important and pressing business would have detained him; but, gentlemen, it is our privilege to have many men in this hall who are capable of maintaining a dual existence. We have men who were even commanders and are now privates. We have a gentleman here who is commander and will soon be a private; but in the dual capacity we are always capable of doing our best. That applies to the Ancients, and equally applies to the members

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of the Burgesses Corps. We have with us this evening one gentleman who not only reflects credit on the Burgesses Corps, but also on the city of his birth, by having served as alderman — Major Van Zandt. [*Applause.*] Although springing this upon him without notice, I know he will say a word in behalf of his native city. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF MAJOR VAN ZANDT.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I hope you will excuse me from making any speech in any shape or manner. I certainly assure you, sir, that I cannot reply for the Mayor or on behalf of the City Council, and I will call upon my friend back here, Judge Danaher, to answer in my stead. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Fourth regular toast —

The City of Troy. — Her enterprise was fully exemplified in her most generous reception to our corps.

The COMMANDER. — We are equally unfortunate in not having the Chief Magistrate of the city of Troy with us to-night. I am going to call on a representative man whether he be a member of the city government, a member of the Troy Citizens Corps, or a private individual. I am going to call without notice upon Dr. Schuyler, to respond for that beautiful city. [*Applause.*]

SPEECH OF DR. C. C. SCHUYLER.

Gentlemen, — I do not know why this was sprung upon me. I did not expect it. I did not expect to make a speech here to-night. I did expect that Capt. Cusack of the Citizens Corps would respond to any toast proposed, and in his absence I certainly thought that Mr. Mann would very ably represent the corps, and he is a man whose broad experience in the affairs of the city should certainly lead him to speak for the city, and speak well, too. I never made an after-dinner speech in my life. I cannot do it. On such occasions as the present one, in my case at any rate, there will always be a peculiar physiological condition — there will be a morbid activity of the stomach and an inactivity of the brain in an inverse ratio. [*Laughter.*] As for the city of Troy, gentlemen, you, I think, know what it is. [*Applause and cries, "You bet we do."*] For the Citizens Corps I can only say that there has always existed a very friendly feeling, a reciprocal feeling, with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. To us you are always welcome. We are always glad to see you. We receive you with open arms, and we try to do what is right by you; and we can only say that when you leave us we shall have a feeling that we shall always be glad to see you again. As I have already said, gentlemen, I am not an after-dinner speaker. It is something out of my line. If any of you need anything in the morning, that will come within my province. [*Great laughter.*]

Thanking you, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, for the honor and compliment of calling upon me, allow me to say to you as I sit down that I can only suggest the old hackneyed but at the same time best of toasts — "Champagne to our real friends, and real pain to our sham friends." [*Laughter and applause.*]

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ADJT. DALLINGER. — Fifth regular toast —

The Albany Burgesses Corps. — Our generous hosts, rich in historic associations, the pride of their native city, and honorably sustaining the reputation of the fair capital of the Empire State. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the Albany Burgesses Corps needs no encomiums at my hands. You have tested to-day their generous hospitality. You have partaken with them the honor of the march through the streets, and you have with them shared the felicity of being received by the Commander-in-Chief of the State and the Chief Magistrate of this city. There is nothing I could say that would add to the feelings of the Ancients for the Albany Burgesses Corps. That the Burgesses Corps through their official head may have the opportunity to tell you what they think of you, I now have the pleasure of calling upon Capt. Hussey, commander of the Albany Burgesses Corps. [*Applause and cheers.*]

RESPONSE OF CAPT. WILLIAM H. HUSSEY.

Mr. Commander, Line Officers, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I return you my heartfelt thanks for this cordial greeting; and allow me to say that I know I express the sentiments of the officers of my command perfectly when I return to you their heartfelt thanks for the honor you have conferred upon them in allowing them once more to meet with you round your festive board. I say once more, because the Burgesses a few years ago visited the city of Boston and celebrated their fifty-third anniversary, and there had the hand of fellowship extended to them by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. That anniversary we record in our history of the past on one of its brightest pages. I would like, Mr. Commander, to make an extended speech, but I will have to beg to be excused, and I will ask the privilege of calling upon one of our command who appears here to night, not in a red coat, but who is still a Burgess all the same. I would like to call upon Judge Danaher to respond. [*Applause.*]

There were cries for " Danaher " from all parts of the hall.

JUDGE DANAHER'S SPEECH.

I want the gentlemen to keep quiet, because, to-night, I am the star performer. [*Laughter.*] I am all right. The Captain says that I am to be called upon in a very few moments to make an extended speech in regard to the city of Albany. Capt. Hussey of the corps says I am to respond to the Burgesses Corps, and if I am able to divide the Burgesses Corps from the city of Albany, or divide the city of Albany from the Burgesses Corps, or myself from either, or one or both from t' other, perhaps I can elucidate the point before I get much deeper in the argument. [*Great laughter.*]

To be asked to raise my voice in this vast and representative assemblage of the patriotism, and wealth and intelligence of the Bay State is an honor indeed, and it would take somebody more gifted than the ordinary one-horse-power

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lawyer of Albany to tackle it. [*Great laughter.*] But, gentlemen, under the influences of — of what? You can take your choice from the aggregation before me — I see my friend loves whiskey [*turning to Capt. Dow*]. That's the idea. He is a good old soul, and I think he is all right. I presume I will have to say something, and yet I believe this is a sort of bunco game. [*Laughter.*] The trap is sprung on a man without warning, and without a chance to think out an idea. Now of course there is an old saying — I am going to ramble around in this thing in my own way — which runs thus: the law is always silent among arms; or, in other words, when there are soldiers about the lawyers should keep quiet. But the idea and rule have been reversed in the case of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, because I believe that that company stands alone in its glory, and alone in the fact that it is an organization that had its origin in law, and that its existence to day, as I verily believe, rests to a great extent upon the opinion and upon the good-will of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. The facts incident to the organization of this company speak well for the peculiar men that governed New England two hundred and fifty years ago; although the people were oppressed and surrounded by savages, their very existence at stake, the honor of their wives and families threatened, and death and destruction were stalking about them, yet when they applied to the General Court of Massachusetts for the privilege of organizing for defence, the good old men that then ruled New England loved their liberties better than their lives, and refused the proffer for a time, saying that they had read in the old histories of the prætorian band, and that an armed band under the authority of law, even though it were to protect them against the savage, was not to be thought of; and when, eventually, the good men of Massachusetts that you to-day represent, came to the General Court, to John Winthrop, Jr., and John Endicott, and persuaded them that they had the interests of the old Commonwealth at heart and would perpetuate and protect it, and were accorded the privilege of organization, the Court said, "We will name your captain, and your rights and your privileges must be subject to the direction of the General Court of Massachusetts." And then they said that divers gentlemen and others should compose the company. Now, gentlemen, in these days that would be a very bad break, because it would mean that there were those among the Ancients who were not gentlemen; but I want to congratulate you on the "survival of the fittest"; for that could not be said to-day, although the term "gentlemen" means considerable. The other day I read the will of the first honored commander of the Ancients, Capt. Robert Keayne; my legal heart swelled with regret to think that it covered one hundred and fifty closely written pages, written by himself, and of the chances we lost, because in those days he was a man of property. [*Great laughter.*] The old gentlemen framed a will and remembered the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company because his honest heart was with them, and he gave — think of it, ye members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of to-day, five pounds to your company with which to buy pikes and bandoleers. I don't know if you know what a pike is, and as for bandoleers, they may possibly be petticoats, for aught I know. [*Laughter*] What did he say after that? — "I give to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts the further sum of five pounds, wherewith to build a platform upon which to exercise their artillery." [*Laughter.*]

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Oh, if the good old man could rise from his grave and stalk down this hall to-night and see the array, he would say, "Alas, for my five pounds!" [*Laughter.*] He said, expressly, — and I want to show you, gentlemen, what a great and gigantic head the aforesaid captain had — that it was his will that the platform should be erected with a cover to keep off the sun, and that it should be so erected that the artillery should train against a hill, or raising ground, in order that the good people of Massachusetts might not be killed by the aforesaid practice. [*Laughter.*] And then, O ye men who honor the old man, he said, "In case the shot goes against the hill, they can be dug out and saved for future use." [*Laughter.*] And to think that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to-day, whose only bullets are those that are made of chicken croquettes, and whose only artillery is the popping of corks [*laughter*] — to think that chicken croquettes and champagne corks are to be fired into some old dirt hill for the purpose of using them again! Didn't he make a mistake? [*Great laughter.*] Oh, but one thing more — and as I read it I wept to think of the Ancients, and how remiss they have been in their duty to this good old soul. He further gave two heifers or cows to the aforesaid Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Laughter and a voice: "Where are they?"*] He provided that those cows should be carefully tended, and their produce looked after; and made it the duty of the captain once a year to appoint some Ancient on whom he could depend, and who was honest, to look after the aforesaid cattle and their produce, that more bullets might be provided to be shot in the aforesaid hill, to be dug out again and saved for future use. [*Loud laughter.*] And I thought to-day, when I saw your captain, of those two old heifers that you have neglected. If your first commander could appear to-day, the very moment he stepped out on the Common and got his commission with great grace from the Governor of Massachusetts, he would turn around and search for a good old soul to look after those cows. What would he do? The very first man he would pick out to look after the heifers would be my distinguished friend, Hedges. [*Loud laughter.*]

Gentlemen, you may talk about Sellers' income from eye-water; why, sir, Hedges would board those cows at Young's. [*Laughter.*] He would put them up at the club; he would feed them with champagne; and every one of you fellows would come around and give him a dollar for a drink of their milk. [*Applause.*] Then there would be no more assessments, for it would be worth an assessment, alone, to see Hedges pasturing two old heifers on the Common. [*Laughter.*]

Coming down from those times to the present period, let me say that I read furthermore that some time or another you had a lot of land given to you, and you leased it for the purpose of getting annually a barrel of cider. Well, I don't know whether you have degenerated or not, but I would not like to tap a barrel of cider on the Common for the Ancients if there was champagne about. [*Applause.*] Now, so much for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Now we come to an organization in Albany in which we all take a great and distinguished pride; and we take it, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for the same reason that you love your organization: because it is an independent military company, existing under the forms and ceremonies of law, and with the same right to bear arms as any national guard

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or militia company, and with a right to go among the people with arms, under a charter from the State that it will not and dare not interfere with. I feel that there is a bond of sympathy between the Ancients and the corps for that reason. We have lived and buffeted the storms of military jealousies and of malicious attempts to drag us into the net where others have been compelled to go, but we stand on our charter, and under that we exist. [*Applause.*] And the fact that the Old Guard of New York, brothers who are close to our hearts ["*Good, good!*"], are in the same category, and the only other organization in the State that stands on an equality with us, I think, makes us all comrades. The bond between us and the Ancients is close knit. [*Applause*] Independent of the military associations, in a historic sense, we are near to one another. The time was when Massachusetts had to come to Albany for peace, and when the existence of Boston depended upon the safety of Albany. In our colonial wars, like the war with the French and their Indian allies, the Iroquois, the eyes of Albany were always turned toward New England for help, which was not refused. It may have been patriotism, but New England always sent her troops to us; for Albany then was the very outpost of civilization, and the mainstay and support, the very existence, of the city of Boston; if Albany fell, and its garrison lost, a way was opened for those powerful people to go to your very gates; and I do not believe then, that any force that at that time could be brought against those murderous savages could have conquered them, except your own good company. Two hundred years ago, in 1684, within a few blocks from where I now stand, the Mohawk Albany Indians said to the representatives of Massachusetts: —

"Brethen of Boston, we do again acquaint you that when any covenant is to be renewed with us it is to be done in this Court House, and we renew the covenant again, and do make the chain bright and clear, and hope the brethren of Boston will do the same, and suffer no rust to come upon it. We do here plant a great tree of peace, whose branches do spread abroad as far as Massachusetts Colony and all that are in friendship with us, and do live in peace, unity, and tranquillity, under the shade of said tree."

To-day, without their eloquence, I re-echo their sentiments, and say, Brethren of Massachusetts, we will again renew the covenant of peace, and make clear and bright the chain that binds us together; for the Burgesses Corps have planted a great tree of friendship, whose branches will extend over your Commonwealth, whose every root and leaf will seize the heart of each Ancient, and draw us together closer and dearer as brothers, the oldest and last of the chartered independent military companies of the east. [*Applause and cheers.*]

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Sixth regular toast, —

The Troy Citizens Corps, — Foremost among the active organizations of the National Guard, its lavish hospitality on the occasion of the two hundred and fifty-first fall field day of the Ancients is ample proof their hearts are as warm as their military zeal is fervent. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we were in hopes of the presence of the Commander of the Troy Citizens Corps. The Captain told me, yesterday, that his domestic engagements were such that he feared

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he would not be able to be present, and his absence to-night confirms that fear. But we have with us a member of the Troy Citizens Corps into whose eyes each one of us looked yester afternoon, whose hand we grasp like that of a brother, whose presence we desire to keep with us even alway, and whom we desired very much to stay with over night, but we could not do it, as you are aware. I have the honor and pleasure of introducing, to respond to this toast, Col. Mann, of the Troy Citizens Corps. [*Applause.*]

COL. ELIAS MANN.

Capt. Allen and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I thank you sincerely for the way in which you have greeted me and the way you greeted the mention of the name of our organization. I am forced to appear before you here to-night in a very anomalous position. Introduced as colonel, having filled the position for ten years in the National Guard, but representing the Captain of our company, I am forced to appear before you as high private. I think I have gone even further down in the ranks than your Captain will be compelled to do in a short time, but I wish to say it was a great pleasure last night to be enabled to welcome you to Troy. We are not speech-makers, but we tried to show you last night that we were able to do some things, and we wish to assure you that if any member of the Ancients comes to Troy hereafter, if he simply mentions the fact that he is a member of this old organization, I think we can assure him he will have a very good time. I represent one of those organizations spoken of eloquently by my friend, Judge Danaher, of Albany. For a long time it was an independent organization, having been formed in 1833 under a State charter. We existed a great many years as an independent company, and joined the National Guard in 1877. I do not think there is a member of our organization who has ever regretted it. We enjoyed ourselves as an independent military company, but we enjoyed ourselves still more as a National Guard organization. The National Guard occupies at present, under the leadership of Gen. Porter (brought up in your State), a position never occupied before. Well drilled and disciplined, I believe it is ready for any call which may be made upon it; and I think it will prove itself equal to every emergency. Our State camp, with every other year of service, has disciplined and made the members of the Guard soldiers. Trusting that they will never be called upon in any act of duty, and resolving that if they are they will be able to perform it, we press forward, striving for the highest mark ever yet obtained, believing they will obtain it some day in the future.

I am requested by Capt. Cusack to present his regrets that he is unable to be present here to-night. His wish and desire was that the Ancients might present themselves in Troy at some future time, and, notwithstanding the limited hotel accommodations, we will try and shelter everybody, even by putting up cots in the armory. [*Laughter.*] We can give you something to eat, and, above all, we can give you something to drink; and you may be sure if you come that you will receive a welcome, not only from every member of the Troy Citizens Corps, but every citizen of the city of Troy; and we hope to see you there once more. [*Applause.*]

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ADJT. DALLINGER. — Seventh regular toast —

The Regular Army, — The bulwark that maintains a watchful eye over the destinies of our Republic. Though small in numbers, its efficiency is only equalled by its patriotism. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We are signally fortunate in having with us to-night a gentleman who represents in the fullest sense the regular army of the United States. I have the great pleasure of presenting to you Col. Whittemore, colonel of the Ordnance Department, and commander of the Watervliet Arsenal. [*Applause.*]

COL. WHITTEMORE'S ADDRESS.

I thank you, gentlemen, and Mr. Commander, for the pleasure of being here to-night. Capt. Allen was kind enough to invite me last night; and after the remarks which have been made, which are so flattering to the regular army, I do not think I have much more to say for it. I think the active officers in the regular army are more in action than in words; and if there is one thing that the officer of the regular army feels he cannot do it is to make a speech. But, as a native of Massachusetts, among all these fluent and entertaining Ancients, I feel that I must say something. Being brought up near the modern Athens, although leaving it at an early age, it is fair to suppose that I know how to talk; and I have been thinking somewhat of the resemblance between the Ancients and the regular army. [*Laughter.*] I think the regular army can claim a certain relationship with you. We are both small, but supposed to be efficient. [*Applause and laughter.*] So far as our capacity for imbibing a little of the liquid occasionally is concerned, I think we are equal on that point. [*Laughter.*] In fact, I look upon the Ancients through their long record as a kind of grandfather to the regular army; and, as a great deal of time has been consumed in speech-making, and I could not say much if I wanted to, I beg you will excuse me from saying anything further. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you are all in full recollection at the present time of our experience at last night's meeting at the rooms of the Albany Club. I have already called upon the President of that club to respond on another occasion. It will give me great pleasure to call upon the Secretary of the Albany Club to speak a few words to us, trusting that he will feel that the thanks of this company are entirely due to the club for the very handsome manner in which they received us last evening. I am glad to present to you the Secretary, Mr. Woolverton. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF MR. ANDREW W. WOOLVERTON.

Capt. Allen and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I can only say for the members of the club that it was a pleasure and an honor to entertain an organization such as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is; and I beg you will excuse me from making any further remarks. I am totally unprepared, and do not think I could say much more. [*Applause.*]

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ADJT. DALLINGER. — Eighth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests, — Honoring us by their presence at our festivities, it is our pride to greet them with our most generous welcome.

The COMMANDER. — I have already alluded to the dual capacity under which we exist, and this is the toast for which I reserved the pent-up eloquence of Judge Danaher; and I know that you were so much impressed by the remarks he has already favored us with that you will be glad to hear from him, as he responds in his most scholarly periods for the invited guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Judge Danaher said: —

One would think that I am on tap [*laughter*], but I assure you I can say little more. In regard to the toast of the invited guests, it is rather hard on one of them to have to sing his own praises and blow his own horn; but there is one man here whose name is Leach, and that is the man we are going to hear from, or he will shut up. [*Laughter and applause.*] I call on Mr. Leach — and bear one thing in mind, sir, there is no "hooray" business about this, either, sir. [*Laughter.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, with that flattering introduction, I have the pleasure of presenting to you Corp. Leach, who will reply.

Corp. Arthur Leach said: —

Gentlemen from Albany and Troy, and Comrades, — I was engaged in private conversation. I did not get all the import of this, and I merely cried out "hooray" to help out the boys. I don't know what I am called upon to speak to you about, but I am like the boys that march with the Ancients, full of appreciation for the kind hospitality and thorough good-fellowship with which we are met everywhere. [*Applause.*] I am a little hoarse from singing, but I would like to say, gentlemen, that I think the proper toast at the present time is to join me in my war-cry, "hooray." [*Laughter and applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Of late years, in all our accustomed gatherings, we have had one word of friendship for our parent organization across the sea. You all know how dearly enshrined its memories are in our hearts, and how glad we are to welcome on this occasion a member of that corps as our guest. [*Applause.*] It is a great pleasure, I assure you, gentlemen, to have with us, not only a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but the son of one of its principal officers, and the brother of another officer, who, unfortunately, as you are all aware, has lately died on this side of the water; and I want to ask you, Col. Walker, to lead us all in giving the old-fashioned Honourable Artillery Company's fire, in honor of our parent corps. [*Applause.*]

At Col. Walker's command, the whole company arose and gave the peculiar regimental fire of the Honourable Artillery Company.

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The COMMANDER. — I am going to spring a trap on one more individual. I am going to ask Mr. McKenzie, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, if he will not say just a word to us. [*Applause.*]

PRIVATE MCKENZIE'S REMARKS.

Gentlemen, — When I received Capt. Allen's very kind invitation to join you on this trip, I thought I must do all I could to come; but I began to tremble, and I said to myself, "If I come, he will not let me off without a speech"; but when Capt. Folsom sent me the Itinerary, I said, "Hang the speech," and I came. [*Laughter.*] I feel that it is a great honor to be called upon to respond for the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and I need hardly say with what pride we look across the water to see the son, who, by the way is getting to be a very big boy now, and if we are not very careful, he will eclipse us altogether. I hear some talk of your coming over in a year or two. If you resolve to do so, I hope you will come at least one hundred strong; and if we can only do by you half as well as you did by us, we shall do well. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I have one man more in mind. You will allow one of our members a chance to let off his exuberant eloquence, which I am glad to say he will only be too happy to do. I call on Past Commander Major George S. Merrill. [*Enthusiastic applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I was about to call on the gallant Major to perform the duty of sending us all quietly to bed. [*Laughter.*]

SPEECH OF MAJOR MERRILL.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Ancients and Guests, — If any man could succeed in sending the Ancients quietly to bed, he would accomplish something that the history of the company knows not of. [*Laughter.*] I am the victim of misplaced confidence. I came in after the company came in and refused to go to the upper end of the hall, and seated myself among a very quiet number of the Ancients here, hoping that for once the Ancients might escape the infliction of my voice, and their guests anything of that kind. Now, Mr. Commander, I have about made up my mind I never will go anywhere out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts with the Ancients again. All my early traditions are being knocked to pieces. Why, I read as a school-boy, many years ago, — I don't dare to say how many years ago it was — about some man by the name of Hendrick Hudson. I think he was claimed to be the discoverer of the Hudson River. My experience in Albany and Troy is such as to lead me to believe that no man ever discovered any water anywhere in the vicinity of these cities. [*Laughter.*] And then, the idea of Joe Jefferson being put to sleep by something that he drank up here in the woods on the Catskills Hills! I don't believe that anything in the State of New York ever put any man to sleep in all his existence. [*Laughter.*] My friend, the Judge, has told something of Robert Keayne's cow, that he gave the Ancients. He made one or two mistakes. Every New Yorker makes a mistake when he undertakes to quote Massachusetts history. [*Laughter.*] Those two cows, with the milk they gave, are the foundation of the drink of the Ancients ever since. [*Applause.*] But when he talked of

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the Commander's detailing Sid. Hedges to look after two old heifers, the Judge did not know Sid. [*Roars of laughter.*]

JUDGE DANAHER. — I will throw in the whole dairy, if you insist on it. [*Laughter.*]

MAJOR MERRILL. — And he did not know the Ancients generally. They are not in the habit of looking after old heifers. [*Laughter.*]

Now, Mr. Commander, I am not going to attempt to make a speech. We have come over here for the third time in all these two hundred and fifty-two years. This is the third time that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has gone beyond the borders of New England in any of its annual trips. A few years ago, we came over to the great commercial metropolis of the Empire State, and although two hundred and forty-seven years of our history had passed without our once going beyond New England, we met with such a royal reception that we were glad again when the opportunity was offered us once more to come within the confines of the Empire State and spend our fall field day within the limits of the imperial State of New York; and we have met with such a cordial and enthusiastic reception that we wonder not that this great State is called imperial, because if she is imperial in nothing else, she is imperial in the hospitality she extends to her guests from other States. [*Warm applause.*]

The Judge has alluded to the foundation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The old Puritans, only two years after they laid the foundation of that great University of Harvard College, while they were building their school-houses at every road corner scattered throughout the then sparsely settled Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — two years after that they organized, to defend and to stand by those educational institutions, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and in all the events which have rent our country since, — in the Indian wars, in the war of the Revolution, in the War of 1812, and later, a quarter of a century ago, when rebellion lifted its hand in this land of ours against the flag of our fathers, from no organization in all the length and breadth of these United States did there go out to defend that flag and the liberties of the country a larger percentage of men than went out from the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

We are glad to extend our excursions beyond our own confines. We meet with great, hearty, whole-souled, liberal-minded, generous men of other Commonwealths. We learn to love them as we know their worth, and in this interchange and intermingling of sentiments we bind ourselves to them and they to us, so that if in any year of the future danger shall again come to that flag of the Republic, the men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the men of the soldiery of New York will be found standing side by side in the front rank, to defend the flag of the country and the liberties of the nation. [*Enthusiastic applause.*]

There were loud cries of "Walker, Walker," but Col. Walker did not respond.

The COMMANDER. — Your presiding officer has but one sentiment with which to conclude. He wants every Ancient of you all to join with

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him in giving three rousing cheers for our gallant hosts of the Empire State.

Three deafening cheers were given, after which Capt. Hussey of the Albany Burgesses Corps said, "I would propose three 'A–B–C' cheers for the Ancients."

These were given with great vim, and then Dr. Schuyler of the Troy Citizen Corps said, "There are only three of us present, but we want to give you three good yells."

The yells were given with extraordinary vigor, and the company then dispersed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
ALBANY, Oct. 3, 1889.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commanding*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

Sir, — Gov. Hill directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your favor, extending to him on behalf of your command, an invitation to be present at the banquet to be given at the Delavan House, Albany, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8.

The Governor appreciates the courtesy thus extended, but regrets that other engagements, already made, will deprive him of the pleasure of being present.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. L. JUDSON, 2D.,
Colonel and Military Secretary.

CITY OF ALBANY, MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Oct. 8, 1889.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *and*
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

Gentlemen, — I sincerely regret my inability to be present at your banquet this evening (Oct. 8), at the Delavan House. Some days ago, and before knowing that I would be honored by an invitation from you, I made an appointment for to-night, which is of a pressing nature and from which I cannot excuse myself. I would be pleased to meet you at the festive board were I free to do so, and reiterate the welcome extended you this morning in behalf of all our citizens. I most heartily wish your visit will be agreeable and enjoyable, and that you will honor us by many returns. Very truly yours,

EDWARD W. MAHER.

THE ARGUS EDITORIAL ROOMS,
ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 8, 1889.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN:

My dear Sir, — I extend my sincere thanks for the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to join them this Tuesday evening in your banquet at the Delavan House, and would gladly accept it, but for the fact that a very pressing engagement prevents.

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In June last, I read with great interest the newspaper accounts of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-first annniversary of your excellent organization, and decided that Massachusetts had just cause to be proud of a military company having such a grand record.

To-day, your rolls contain the names of many of the foremost men of your State, who at duty's call would as readily take up arms for their country's sake as did their sires of old. To meet such men is a pleasure, and to know that they have honored our city with their presence is very gratifying to every Albanian.

Recalling the words of a past commander of the Ancients, let me say, "So foster and cherish the old corps that it may grandly continue its career towards the completion of the second quarter millennial of its history with yet more and more glory." Very respectfully,

JAMES H. MANNING.

An early departure from Albany by boat on Wednesday, under a bright sun, after a brisk march from the hotel, gave opportunity to the good people of the capital to shout a kind parting farewell to their guests, and as lines were cast off, the ponderous wheels of the "New York" slowly revolved, and she swung out into the stream to the echoing melodies of "Auld Lang Syne" and the waving of hundreds of hats and handkerchiefs. Every member of the command was on deck reciprocating the tokens of friendship wafted across the widening waters. Speed was increased gradually, and the great drawbridge having been passed, Albany and its beautiful suburbs was soon lost to view. There were besides the Ancients, a number of Boston excursionists on the steamer, whose enjoyment was visibly heightened by the presence of troops and the lively strains of Mr. Missud's fine band. The frolicsome exuberance of some of the unwearied members of the corps found vent in comic songs, stories, and jokes, during the passage down the river, and did much to entertain those of less demonstrative natures to whom the repose of the sail was welcome after the almost ceaseless rounds of gayety of the past few days. Stops were made at interesting towns on the river, notable among which were Hudson, Rhinebeck, Catskill, West Point, Poughkeepsie and Tarrytown. A message was received by the captain at Rhinebeck that forty veterans of the Old Guard would board his craft at Tarrytown to chaperone the Ancients around the metropolis. And true it proved, for at West Point the party was joined by Col. James B. Mix, of the Old Guard, and Major Henry Rawlins, of the veteran list of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and as the steamer sighted Tarrytown a gathering of uniformed men attracted the attention of the lookout. It proved to be a delegation of the Old Guard assembled in obedience to the following call: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will leave Albany Wednesday morning, Oct. 9, by the day boat for New York. Members of the Old Guard desirous of giving our friends a warm greeting, intercepting

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the steamer at Tarrytown and accompanying them to the Fall River boat, will assemble in overcoat, trousers, fatigue cap, belt and slings, to take the train from the Grand Central depot at 2.30 P. M. on that day. If you will make one of the delegation, please inform me at once.

EDWARD P. MOORE, *Secretary.*

Among the reinforcements were such well-known friends of the Ancients as Gen. Rufus King, Capt. Abraham Mead, First Lieut. William P. McCosker, Second Lieut. E. B. Woodward, Sec. Edward P. Moore, Sergt.-Major James Hamill, Sergt. Morrison Hoyt, Sergt. Frank Barry, Sergt. Walter Scott, Corp. Charles H. Chumar, Color Bearer John C. Copeland, Capt. James H. Stevens, Privates William H. Coxford, Augustus Foster, Alonzo Foster, James W. Thompson, Schuyler L. Gerard, Benjamin Gurney, Theodore M. Melvin, John Glasson, David Skinner. Edward P. Sanderson, George H. Van Ness, S. Calhoun Smith, James P. Whitfield, Miles H. Bergan, William S. Hayes. With the party were Lieut.-Com. John G. Newell, U. S. Navy; J. T. Wendover, a veteran of the Mexican War, whose grandfather was the designer of the flag of the United States; Surrogate Rastus S. Ransom, and Capt. Wilson, 2d New York Battery.

Greetings, hand-shakings, and exchanges of news occupied the time until the pier at Twenty-Second Street was reached. Gen. King made a brief speech, expressive of the fraternal relations of the two corps, and congratulated the Bostonians on the fine appearance they made in the centennial parade in New York last April, and said the Old Guard of New York knew what the duties of a soldier ought to be, but when the Ancients led the way the Guard was always glad to follow. He closed with an expression of the joy it gave the Old Guard to meet the Boston friends. The booming of cannon signalized the steamer's touching at the wharf, and then, amid hasty adieus and cheers, the transfer was quickly made to the tug which conveyed the Boston command with flying flags down the river to the dock, where the steamer "Pilgrim" awaited them. No time was lost in getting aboard, and fifteen minutes later the great steamer left her dock and headed for Long Island Sound. Meantime, supper was served the travellers, extra arrangements having been made in anticipation of the presence of the Ancients. A special bill of fare was prepared, and the left side of the great dining saloon of the "Pilgrim" was reserved for the military guests. Following is the bill of fare: —

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FALL FIELD DAY.

FALL RIVER LINE. STEAMER "PILGRIM."
DAVID WASHINGTON, STEWARD.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SUPPER.

Chicken Soup.
Boiled Codfish with Egg Sauce.
Roast Sirloin of Beef with Mushroom Sauce.
Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Fricasseed Chicken.

Mashed Potatoes. Stewed Tomatoes.
Beets. Pickles.
Ice Cream. Mixed Cake.
Tea. Coffee.

OCT. 9, 1889.

Aboard the steamer were Gov. Edwin C. Burleigh and staff, of Maine, consisting of Brig.-Gen. H. M. Sprague, adjutant-general; Brig.-Gen. John Harper, inspector-general; Col. George A. Philbrook, commissary-general; Lieut.-Col. Milton H. French, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Col. George L. Thompson, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Col. Charles P. Allen, A. D. C.; Major Charles A. Coffin, military secretary. Of these gentlemen, Gen. Sprague, Col. Philbrook, Lieut.-Col. French, and Lieut.-Col. Thompson are members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The Governor and his party were returning from a visit to the battlefield of Gettysburg, and a complimentary promenade concert was rendered by Missud's band for their benefit. The Ancients were then felicitously introduced by their Commander to Gov. Burleigh and his staff, and a pleasant hour was occupied in the grand saloon after which the fatigued Ancients sought their state-rooms for needed rest. The steamer arrived in Fall River on time, breakfast was well served on board, and at 7.30 o'clock the Old Colony train carried the veterans comfortably to Boston, arriving soon after nine. Line was formed at once, and the march to Faneuil Hall was speedily made. Before dismissing the men, Commander Allen expressed his gratification on the good bearing of the men, and the happy termination of the fall field day in the following terms: —

Your Commander has got so in the habit, the past three days, of returning thanks, that it has become second nature to him; but there is one occasion for returning thanks which at this especial moment should not be forgotten. The honest thanks of your Commander are due to his officers, to the very efficient

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and hard-worked Committee of Arrangements, to the gentlemen of his official and honorary staff, especially those guests honoring us by accompanying us, and more particularly on the manner in which the rank and file has behaved on this trip. [*Applause and cries of "Thank you, sir!"*] I have often felt and often expressed, in this hall and out of it, my personal pride in the membership in this grand old body. My pride has been growing since last June; I don't know how much it will expand before next June, but now I am full of it. I again thank you for the admirable manner in which you have sustained yourself on this trip, and I thank you very much. [*Loud applause.*]

On motion of Lieut. Jacob Fottler, it was voted that the commissioned officers of the company be a committee to send appropriate resolutions to the organizations which had so hospitably entertained the corps during its trip. After hearty cheers, the command was dismissed.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS

TAKING PART IN THE FALL FIELD DAY CELEBRATION, OCT. 7, 8, AND 9, 1889.

Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commanding.*

Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING . . .	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN	*Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER . . .	*Adjutant.*

CHIEF OF STAFF.

Capt. WM. H. CUNDY.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER.
F. F. MCKENZIE,
Honourable Artillery Company, London.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
Sergt. GEORGE W. MILLS.
Lieut. S. M. HEDGES.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. J. A. HUNNEMAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. JOHN PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. EMERY GROVER, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. E. R. FROST, *Right General Guide.*
Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER, *Left General Guide.*

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.
Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

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MARKERS.

Sergt. H. F. WADE. Sergt. C. C. ADAMS.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. F. I. CLAYTON.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Sergeant.*

T. J. Olys, *R. Guide.*
E. A. Messenger.
W. J. Smith.
F. H. Adams.
T. H. Harding.
Robert Burlin.
A. E. Proctor.
F. McDonald, *L. Guide.*
J. B. Smith.
George D. Russell.
E. L. Hull.
J. O. Littlefield.
A. F. McDonald.
B. J. Parker.

SECOND COMPANY.

Major L. M. DUCHESNEY, *Sergeant.*

George E. Lovett, *R. Guide.*
Henry N. Cass.
H. W. Howe.
C. F. Munroe.
J. L. McIntosh.
A. A. Hall.
J. A. Newhall.
W. L. Stedman, *L. Guide.*
M. Lincoln.
George S. Merrill.
John McDonough.
W. H. Hennessey.
F. W. Childs.
A. Robinson.

THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. F. M. TRIFET, *Sergeant.*

E. E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
Wm. Hatch Jones.
J. H. Read.
J. F. Sampson.
William K. Millar.
C. W. Richard.
J. Riley.
J. C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
E. G. Perkins.
Arthur Fuller.
J. R. Newman.
William H. Ford.
J. Bensemoil.
J. O. Richard.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. H. M. MCDEWELL, *Sergeant.*

G. H. Priest, *R. Guide.*
L. M. Maxham.
E. L. Platt.
Walter F. Page, *L. Guide.*
W. M. Maynard.
E. H. Grover.

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H. G. Weston.
E. A. Hammond.
R. S. Byam.
I. Kaffenburgh.
George O. Noyes.
William Colby.
J. C. Crafts.
C. W. Parker.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, *Sergeant.*

J. Henry Brown, *R. Guide.*
J. P. Bradley.
Frank Fuller.
C. M. Raymond.
F. D. Stone.
J. H. Baguley.
J. F. Brown, *L. Guide.*
G. F. Walker.
J. M. Raymond.
E. G. Foster.
J. G. Stewart.
W. S. Sampson.

National Colors.
N. B. Bach.
William A. Hardy.

State Colors.
Isaac D. Dana.
F. W. Aldrich.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Col. ALFRED N. PROCTOR, *Acting Sergeant.*

Samuel Hichborn, *R. Guide.*
D. L. Ware.
J. W. Sawyer.
C. W. Ripley.
S. V. Stillings.
J. B. Parsons.
John Thomas, *L. Guide.*
D. H. Pratt.
E. T. Chapman.
A. Bliss.
J. C. Kinney.
Fred Revere.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Acting Sergeant.*

Jos. A. Plumer, *R. Guide.*
N. W. Norcross.
C. B. Barrett.
Henry Q. Stimpson.
A. B. Babcock.
F. W. Flitner, *L. Guide.*
S. B Clapp.
W. H. Stearns.
A. H. Stearns.
E. E. Snow.

SECOND COMPANY.

Lieut. T. L. Churchill, *Acting Sergeant.*

W. L. Willey, *R. Guide.*
A. Ceppi.
W. V. Attwood.
D. A. Snell.
H. A. Marks.
A. Cunio.
E. F. Smith.
W. B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
W. Jackson.
C. H. Mitchell.
William Tyner.
C. W. Woodward.
F. B. Riedell.
B. Johnson.

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CELEBRATION OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, JUNE 2, 1890.

MONDAY, June 2, 1890.

"The customary rain on the first Monday in June seems to be held in a somewhat traditional reverence," wrote a New York clergyman in responding to an invitation to assist in celebrating the Two Hundred and Fifty-Second Anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 2, 1890; but, after all, rain did not fall on that day, and the march through the Boston streets and the exercises on the Boston Common were conducted under smiling skies. In all other respects, the routine of so many previous years was observed. Church service, dinner, drumhead election, and commissioning of officers, followed each other in the succession which has become time-honored to the members of the corps, and they were carried out in all the detail in which governors of Massachusetts always have been glad to join. The exercises began at daybreak and continued until after dusk. At the former time, Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, the adjutant, made the usual call upon past commanders of the corps. He was accompanied by drummers from the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, who beat the reveille under the windows of officers of years gone by, and found them ready for the duties and festivities of the day. Then came the assembly at Faneuil Hall. It was at the usual hour, 7.30 A. M. for members not commissioned or detailed for duty of a special description, and 8.30 A. M. for active and honorary members of the staff, etc. In the library room of the armory, the commissioned and honorary staff reported to Capt. William H. Cundy, the chief of staff. In the clerk's office at the other side of the hall, tickets for dinner, church, and Common, were issued by Lieut. George H. Allen to Ancients who had not obtained them previously. In the armory itself, members of the infantry wing were supplied with belts and cartridge boxes by Quartermaster George H. May, and then were formed into companies of twelve files front, under the direction of Lieut. George B. Spaulding, while in the hallway of the Produce Exchange, just opposite Faneuil Hall, members of the artillery wing were formed very similarly, under the direction of Lieut. Edward Sullivan. Of the infantry wing, one company was composed of veteran Ancients, who paraded with side arms only, a second of men garbed in the newly adopted uniform of black broadcloth with red facings and silvered buttons and trimmings, and a third, the colored company, of men wearing the continental dress. While the formation was being made, a cablegram conveying "fraternal con-

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gratulations," was received from the Honourable Artillery Company of London, the parent organization, whose representatives had been entertained at the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Massachusetts Company in 1888, and a representative of which was present upon this occasion.

Promptly at 9.15 A. M., the hour named by the Commander, in General Orders, batallion line was formed on South Market Street. Headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud leader, and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, Drum-Major Campbell, over sixty pieces in all, the corps started for the New Old South Church, corner Boylston and Washington Streets. From South Market Street, it proceeded through Commercial and State Streets, keeping step to a march which had been composed for and dedicated to Capt. Edward E. Allen by Mr. Jean Missud, and then on through Washington, School, and Beacon Streets, to the State House, where battalion front was formed. The sidewalks were lined with crowds that showed interest in the organization on parade and in the day's proceedings. At the State House, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Major Charles G. Davis, and Capt. John Mack, formed a special detail. They met Gov. Brackett, who was accompanied by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and Cols. Stoddard, Hedges, Winslow, and Mitchell, of his staff, in Doric Hall, and escorted him to the line. The Ancients presented arms as the Governor appeared upon the entrance steps, and the salute was acknowledged. Then the Chief Executive of the Commonwealth and the gentlemen with him took carriages which were waiting. The Ancients wheeled into column of companies, the carriages taking position between the artillery and infantry wings. Countermarching through Beacon Street, they continued their march through Tremont and Boylston Streets, to the church. There was only one drawback on account of the weather. That came from the dust, which the brisk winds blew hither and thither on the Back Bay Streets.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Civilians who wished to hear the annual sermon before the Ancients, in the New Old South Church, had been seated by Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Capt. George Going, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Dr. Edward Coggins, and Sergt. Frederick Mills. Prominent among them was Miss Peirce, a lady who had been present upon similar occasions for many years. They occupied nearly all the seats on the side aisles and in the galleries when the Command arrived at 10 o'clock, and, leaving arms outside under guard, marched into the pews reserved for it in the centre of the building. The colors were borne down the aisle by their immediate guardians, and placed in front of the pulpit while the band played "The Star Spangled Banner." This done, Commander Allen ordered, "Be seated," and the service

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began. Rev. William H. Savage, of Watertown, officiated. Rev. Minot J. Savage, of Boston, his brother, assisted him. Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the company, had charge of the musical arrangements, which were of special completeness; Mr. Samuel Carr presided at the organ, and the choir was made up of Mrs. J. E. Tippett and Mrs. H. E. Carter Wright, sopranos: Misses Mary H. How and Gertrude Edmands, contraltos; Messrs. George J. Parker and George W. Want, tenors; and Messrs. Arthur B. Hitchcock and D. M. Babcock, bassos. Details of the service follow: —

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1890, 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

Mr. CARR.

TE DEUM. Festival in E. . . . . DUDLEY BUCK.

Solos by MRS. TIPPETT, MISS HOW, MESSRS. WANT and BABCOCK.

INVOCATION.

Rev. W. H. SAVAGE.

O Thou Eternal Life, in whom we have our being, help us to recognize Thy presence; help us to bow our spirits before Thee, and to lift up our adoration in Thy presence. Bless us, we pray Thee, in this assemblage. Shed upon us Thy great and gracious spirit, that we may recognize in ourselves Thy children, in Thee our Father, our Saviour, and our God. May Thy peace be on us, this morning. May Thy love enlarge our hearts. May the majesty of our privilege make our spirits docile and enlarge them to receive Thy teaching. And unto Thy name be thanks. Amen.

THE AMERICAN HYMN.

(Words by Rev. MINOT J. SAVAGE. Music by VINCENT CIRILLO.)

Solos by MRS. WRIGHT and MR. PARKER.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

(Parts of Isaiah ii. and xlii.)

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ODE.

(Words for the occasion by NATHANIEL CHILDS, A. M.)

(Music composed and dedicated to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by ARTHUR G. WELD.)

When the wide, wat'ry waste o'ertopped the highest land
Of this slight orb, the mighty universe among,
The gentle dove, let loose, in vain her pinions fanned;
Back to the ark, heart flutt'ring, at the window hung.
Once more her mission tried, the vernal token brought,
Then sped afar, her mate erelong to greet somewhere.
Thus He, who holds this universe, the lesson taught;
The gentlest thing was ever His all-pow'rful care.
Teach us, OMNIPOTENCE, in quiet, gracious days,
That Honor walks more carefully in peaceful ways!

When, 'mid the storm of life, when battles hoarsely rage,
The heart alive to duty tends each smallest deed,
Then, "Strive to do the best," is writ on ev'ry page;
'T is urgency to brav'ry rules each moment's need.
'Mid deep'ning shadows, when the onward march untried,
With ev'ry sense alert and quick, we cautious tread,
Tho' self-reliant, trust we the All-seeing Guide;
And leading in the van, yet know that we are led.
Teach us, LIGHT-GIVER, in the noonday's brightest light
We need Thee, as in battle's storm or darkest night!

Honored of long-gone days, who rest in quietness
After the strife, where glory's measure proud was won,
Here we remember, tho' your deeds our name may bless,
Our honor must arise from deeds that we have done.
Fixed as the Polar Star, the radiant Sun as bright,
'T is as a heritage the gloried name we bear.
Ancestral fame may fade away in coming night,
Be it not matched in full by our own present care.
Teach us, ETERNAL ONE, if ancient honors last,
Thy aid, our care, the Present needs and not the Past!

Solos by MISS HOW and MR. HITCHCOCK.

PRAYER.

REV. MINOT J. SAVAGE.

Our Father, we come consciously thus into Thy presence, not because we are not always in Thy presence, but sometimes we forget it. We come not to plead with Thee as though thou need'st to be persuaded, for Thou art more willing to grant us the things we need than we are to accept them. We come not to tell Thee what we want, for Thou knowest better than do we. We pray unto Thee because we cannot help praying, for every desire, every aspiration, every uplifted voice, aye, or thought, whatever name we call it by, is a prayer; and as Thou art the one Spring and Source of all good, all beauty, and all love, there is none other but Thee to whom we can pray. We lift up our hearts, then, this morning, knowing that thou art willing to give us whatsoever things are best. We would open ourselves, then, as a flower opens itself to the light, to the dew, to the rain; for from the very beginning of the world Thou hast surrounded this humanity of ours as the light and the air surround this church this morning; and as light and

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air seek admission, coming in at every open door, every crack, every crevice — ever so Thou hast always been coming into our human life, into the brain as truth, into the heart as love, into the character as conduct, justice, humanity. Thou hast always been coming as far and as fast as we have made room for Thee; and so this morning Thou art ready to fill us with Thy spirit, if only we will empty our hearts and lives to those things that keep Thee out. Thou art ready to come in as righteousness, as justice, as peace, if only we will put away from us these characteristics that cannot abide Thy presence. And as we say "Our Father," let us remember that this means human brotherhood, and let us not dare to pray for ourselves for anything for which we do not pray for all mankind. Let our sympathy be broad enough to take in the world, and let us know that Thou hast so knit this human race together, that no one man, no one people, can enter into the possession of good and peace alone. We are one body of humanity, and if we would seek our own welfare, we must do it by seeking the welfare of the race. Let this, then, be our spirit, our purpose; and so we may look up unto Thee as Thy children, and indeed say "Our Father," with a consciousness that we have received all that we need, and so our prayer is already answered. Amen.

RESPONSE. "O rest in the Lord" . . . . . MENDELSSOHN.

SERMON.

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE, of Watertown.

(A full report of the sermon forms the latter part of this volume.)

HYMN.

AMERICA.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

(All present are requested to join in the singing of this hymn.)

BENEDICTION.

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE.

Now unto the King Eternal, immortal, invisible, only God, be thanks forevermore. Amen.

ORGAN POSTLUDE.

THE DINNER.

From the church, the Ancients marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress and State Streets, and Merchants Row, to their armory and rooms near by, where they laid aside rifles and sabres and informally welcomed their guests. At one o'clock, they entered

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Faneuil Hall. There they were surrounded by decorations of flowers and flags, the latter both United States and British. The front of the table on the platform was draped with bunting, and in the centre was a large fac-simile of the company's seal. Large bouquets of flowers added to the attractiveness of this table, as well as of others. The wall in the rear of the platform was draped heavily with the national color, the balcony fronts were adorned with festoons of red and white, the clock was backed by a glory of flags, and streamers of red, white, and blue swept from the centre of the ceiling to the tops of the supporting pillars. On walls and on gallery fronts, hung quietly framed portraits of past commanders, coats-of-arms of the nation, of the State, and of the city. The guests were escorted to seats as near the presiding officer as possible. The past commanders took possession of a table at the left of the platform; other members of the company made themselves comfortable at the other tables, almost completely filling the hall, and at one o'clock P. M. Commander Allen rapped for order, and asked Rev. W. H. Savage to ask a blessing upon the coming meal. This is what Mr. Savage said: —

"Our Father, from whose hand all our good gifts come, we thank Thee for this day, with its sweet sunlight and its blessed air; and we thank Thee for this place, with its great and pleasant memories. We thank Thee for all the associations of this Ancient Company, and for the good-cheer and the good-fellowship that mark this modern life. Bless us here today, and help us, while we love one another and seek to do each other good, to love Thee, who dost give us all good. And unto Thy name be thanks. Amen.

At the right of Commander Allen sat Gov. Brackett, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Surg.-Gen. Holt, Col. Henry Walker, Mr. Nathaniel Childs, the writer of the Ode, and Mr. Arthur G. Weld. At his left sat Hon. Alanson W. Beard, collector of the port of Boston, Gov. Beaver of Pennsylvania, Mayor Hart, Rev. W. H. Savage, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, and Hon. W. E. Barrett, speaker of the House of Representatives. The Mayor's entrance, after the formal proceedings had begun, was applauded loudly.

Just an hour and a half was devoted to sampling the good things of life which an Ancient's dinner always includes. During this time the Salem Cadet Band occupied a corner of the gallery, and tickled the ears of the veterans with military music. A list of the edibles was given as follows, on a tinted card: —

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* MENU. *

SOUP.

Consommé Vermicelli.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon, Green Peas.

Potato Croquettes. Sliced Tomatoes.

Cucumbers. Radishes.

ROAST.

Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce. Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Green Goose, Apple Sauce. Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. Asparagus. String Beans.

Summer Squash. *Pickles.* *Olives.*

ENTREES.

Chicken Croquettes. Mongrel Duck, with Olives. Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.

Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.

Maraschino Ice.

GAME.

Brant. Red Head Duck.

Currant Jelly. Fried Hominy. Dressed Lettuce.

DESSERT.

CAKE.

Frosted. Currrant. Almond. Citron. Ladies'. Angel.

Sponge Drops. Macaroons. Cocoanuts.

ICES.

Frozen Pudding. Charlotte Russe.

Vanilla. Strawberry. Chocolate. Macaroon Ice Cream.

Orange Sherbert. Raspberry Sherbert.

FRUIT.

Oranges. Bananas. Pineapple.

Strawberries and Cream.

Crackers. Cheese. Coffee.

With the cigars came the speeches. Commander Allen secured quiet in the hall and said:—

COMMANDER EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Again we are assembled in this historic hall to celebrate another anniversary of our natal day. With accustomed state and ceremony, the usual exercises of the day have been observed. It is proper that careful attention should be paid to the smallest details of the programme of our festal day, for in the exact following of all the ancient customs, we find our highest tribute to those who have preceded us in

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these ceremonies. [*Applause.*] What they have tried and found goodly in their sight, it is our pleasure to find good also. Though we may lack to-day a part of the peculiar interest which found so large expression in our celebration of two years ago, each year, as it rolls round, brings to us something to recall the cherished memories of the glories of the past, something to deepen our appreciation of the privileges of the present, something to quicken our anticipations for the renown of the future. No year of the existence of this old company can be called uneventful. Every day of our life is fraught with matters of interest, not only to us as a company, but to all those whose relations to us are those of kindred and of mutual dependence and support; to those also who are to come after us, and whose knowledge of us is, like our knowledge of our predecessors to be derived only from the records of our achievements. It is a matter, therefore, of the first importance to us and to them that we should see to it carefully that no jot or tittle of our ancient customs should in any wise be abated; that we should with full ranks carry out our programme in its entirety, as it has been handed down to us by the fathers of the company. [*Applause.*]

When this is successfully done it is sufficient recompense for all labor involved; and, as a great part of our success is due to the participation of all our members in the duties of the day, so it is important to keep our rolls filled with the names of active, vigorous, and energetic men, of such military and civic standing that increased efficiency shall progress hand in hand with increased numerical strength. It is a matter of pride to me, as your commander, that I am to-day able to report to you and to our friends here assembled that the past year has been notable for the large number of men of the highest respectability whose names have been added to our rolls. [*Applause.*] In congratulating you on this happy addition to our numbers, I must not forget the other side of the picture. We have yearly to mourn the loss of our best beloved. The hand of death's angel has been laid heavily upon us during the year. Many of our members have been called to augment the countless host beyond the dark river. We shall no more see the kindly faces and grasp in friendly grip the ever-ready hands of Silloway, Cass, Salmon, Stearns, Warren, Hersey, or those others of our comrades who have completed their earthly service. Gallant and true soldiers, and genial and delightful comrades were they, and it is but their simple due that we, in the midst of our festivities, should reverently pause to pay tribute to their memory. We should take heed that the cherished recollections of our departed brothers should animate us to do our utmost to deserve equal words of appreciation from those who shall in turn lament when we shall have answered to our final roll-call.

Our relations with our brother organizations have been of the most cordial character; many courtesies have been kindly proffered, gratefully accepted, and highly enjoyed by those participating; to all these friends we to-day renew our thanks. The Ancients are ever conscious of the kindly obligations they incur from their hospitable friends, but I should be unfaithful to my sense of justice if I failed to publicly own, at this time, the exceeding pleasure we have experienced from the exceptional efforts made to entertain us during our fall field day trip last October, by those gallant bodies of true soldiers, the Troy Citizens Corps [*great applause and cheers*], the Albany Burgesses Corps [*applause*], and our ever true and tried friends, the Old Guard of New York [*a voice*, "*You*

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bet!" and great applause]; each vied as hosts with each, to make our absence from home seem a veritable home-coming; how fully they succeeded those who partook of the joys of the trip will well remember. Our ever-thoughtful mother across the seas, proud of her only child, has during the year taken every opportunity to manifest her warm regard for its welfare. [*Applause.*] As an example of her solicitude, I will mention that in the trophy and loan collection displayed by her in the Royal Military Exhibition, now in progress in London, there hang conspicuously two frames containing the portraits of members and recent officers of this command, one of the groups being that of the delegation from this company which reflected so much credit upon us by their manly behavior and courteous bearing during their official visit to the parent corps in 1887. [*Applause.*] There is also exhibited there the cannon-ball from Bunker Hill, which was presented to her delegation on this platform two years ago to-day. No occasion is missed by which the Honourable Artillery Company can testify their pleasure and pride in the close connection existing between these two ancient bodies, respectively the oldest in England and America. They have to-day loaned us one of their valued members to grace our festal board. [*Great applause.*]

I turn from the contemplation of our distant friends, to gaze with rare pleasure into the beaming faces of our no less dear friends here present. To those who have come to sit down and be merry with us to-day, I extend most cordially an Ancient's welcome. [*Applause.*] Poor, indeed, are our pleasures if we cannot share them with those we love, — this is our happy portion to-day — and I say to our guests, one and all, we are glad to have you with us here; your presence inspires us anew to perform a soldier's duty, — in helping swell our ranks upon parade, you cause our hearts to swell with fraternal affection — joining with us in our annual festival around these tables, we join with you in perpetuating those fond and intimate relations which have stood the test of time, and which we pray may continue to exist so long as time shall endure. Welcome! thrice welcome to our hearts, ye representatives of nation, State, and city! [*Great applause.*] Welcome! again, ye brethren from near and far! The hospitable greeting of the Ancients, like that of the State which gave them birth, and of the city wherein they dwell, knows no narrow bounds of sect or creed, of rank or station, but salutes you all as our comrades and our brothers!

Brother Ancients, my tour of administration is near its end; you will soon hear my voice for the last time as your commander; let it be remembered, as speaking from the fulness of my heart, my grateful sense of the courtesy and cordiality you have always extended to me. For the honors you have bestowed upon me, for the confidence you have reposed in me, and, over and above all else, for the loving kindness you have so constantly shown me, believe me, I am profoundly grateful. [*Applause.*] Greater than I can well express is my love for this old company, and my closing words are to wish it all prosperity. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Gentlemen, — It is now my pleasant duty to introduce to you Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, adjutant and toastmaster. [*Great applause, and cries of "He's all right!" and "You bet your life!"*]

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CAPT. DALLINGER.

Mr. COMMANDER. — I give you the first regular toast —

The President of the United States, Soldier, Statesman, Citizen. — He commands the respect of the nation. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, and "Hail to the Chief" by the band.*]

The COMMANDER. — The President of the United States unfortunately is not able to be with us to-day. He has sent us a very pleasant letter of acknowledgment, regretting very much that the duties of his office prevented his coming here. But, you know, we always have a sure prop to fall back upon when the President does not come. You all know that the Collector of the Port of Boston is always on hand [*cries of "Sure!"*], ready and glad to testify to the appreciation of the compliment to his superior officer, the President of the United States. I have the great pleasure of calling upon the Hon. A. W. Beard, collector of the port, to respond to this toast. [*Great applause.*]

COLLECTOR BEARD.

Nine years have passed since I had the honor to respond to your toast in honor of the President of the United States. It has been said, Mr. Commander, that one single paragraph in that last speech of mine to this Ancient and Honorable body cost me my reappointment [*laughter*]; but, be that as it may, I will not deny that this occasion was among the pleasant anticipations with which I resumed the office of collector of this port. [*Great applause.*]

Great changes have taken place during this interval — changes that have demonstrated the strength of our government to the eyes of the world. President Garfield was assassinated, but the government moved on unharmed. Twice in this interval the presidency has passed from one of the two great political parties to the other, involving a political revolution in the executive administration throughout the land, but the loyalty of the people to the chief magistrate of the nation while he is President knows no change [*applause*], no matter which party nominated and elected him. The asperities of politics have softened, are softening. Men are no longer personal enemies because they belong to different political parties. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*]

A quarter of a century has passed since the close of the great War of the Rebellion. The prosperity of our re-united country is wonderful, and none have received and realized benefits of this prosperity more than those who were defeated in their attempt to destroy the Union. [*Applause.*]

We are yet amid the echoes of the solemn and beautiful services of Memorial Day; still breathing the perfume of the flowers that deck the graves of soldiers of the Union army. We hear from the States lately in rebellion of like observances, in honor of their dead soldiers. I said "like observances," and yet how unlike! Alike, we all honor the brave soldier dead, but they mourn a lost cause. We rejoice in a cause gained. They sought to extend and perpetuate slavery, but slavery went down in the shock of battle, never to be re-established. [*Great applause.*] They sought to divide and destroy the

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Union, but we have the Union with liberty, one and inseparable, now and forever. [*Great applause.*] If on southern breezes borne there come echoes somewhat discordant to our ears of undue laudation of leaders of the lost cause and the cause itself, if we hear of enthusiastic greetings to the rebel flag, we need not be troubled overmuch, for it is but the ebullition of a sentiment fast passing away in the glorious progress of this united nation. [*Cries of "That's so!" and great applause.*] The rebel flag can never be unfurled again for aught but mawkish sentiment. There is and can be but one flag, one Constitution, one President, one nation. [*Prolonged applause.*] None know this better than those who fought in the armies of the Rebellion, and while, without complaint from us, they give honors to their dead soldiers, they know that the cause in which they fell was wrong, that their own defeat has proved their greatest blessing.

It is not my place to say aught of politics here, but I may say in passing that the great economic questions that divide public opinion are not sectional questions; that the greater question of a free, equal, and honest ballot knows no sectional lines, and that all these issues require for their consideration the combined wisdom and patriotism of the whole country. [*Applause.*]

In your toast, Mr. Commander, you not only do honor to the President of the United States, but you give personal respect for Benjamin Harrison. [*Great applause.*] I esteem it an especial honor to appear here as a representative of the Administration of President Harrison. Fifteen months of this Administration have passed, and its work through the different departments is before the people. When has the national government, in all that pertains to the execution and administration of the laws and to the conduct of the business of the departments, been so free from public criticism as to-day?

And now, Mr. Commander, I turn to this ancient and honorable organization, connecting the centuries, doing your full share in maintaining and exemplifying the loyalty of the people. To you I give my thanks, and the thanks of all good citizens, for what you have done and what you are yet to do. Upon each recurring anniversary in the future, as in the past, gaining new strength as you grow more ancient and honorable, you will give loyal honor to the President of the United States, and teach anew the lessons of patriotism.

Mr. Commander, I give you —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — The loyal representative of a loyal people. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Second regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — Never wanting in patriotism, her sons honor and revere her glorious history. [*Great applause, and three cheers for the Governor of Massachusetts.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, among our invited guests it is my peculiar and particular privilege to present to you to-day, to respond for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the place in which our greatest glory and pride is felt, the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, in the person of the Hon. John Q. A. Brackett. I will ask you to give him three cheers. [*The request was honored doubly, and in true Ancient style.*]

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GOV. BRACKETT.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Whoever stands upon this platform as the official representative of the Commonwealth on the occasion of your annual festival is sure of receiving a royal welcome. [*Applause.*] The generous plaudits with which you greet his presence, though grateful to his ear are not his, however, personally to appropriate. They come to him not as an individual, but because in his presence the presence of the Commonwealth is symbolized, and because his words convey the hearty salutations of the Commonwealth to you each and all. [*Great applause.*] Your cheers bespeak your loyal devotion to Massachusetts [*applause*], to all that is noblest in her past, to all that she prizes most dearly in the present, to her highest hopes and aspirations for the future. This devotion you have ever shown, not only at your yearly convocations in Faneuil Hall, but by your services both in peace and in war in behalf of those principles of civil liberty and popular government with which the history of this time-honored cradle of liberty has been identified through all the generations since the State began. [*Applause.*] By reason of these services, by reason of the age and character of your corps, you have the right to claim that, on each of your anniversaries, Massachusetts should meet you and greet you in the person of her supreme executive magistrate. [*Applause.*] That you are entitled to. His attendance at your celebrations has been so old and honored and invariable a custom as to have acquired almost the force of law. In only one or two instances on record has there has been an exception to this rule as to his presence. One occurred just a century ago. In 1790, owing to the illness of Gov. Hancock, the Lieutenant-Governor acted for him and for the State at the exercises in Faneuil Hall. But even then, though the lieutenant-governor at the time was no less a personage than glorious old Sam. Adams [*great applause*], the officers-elect were unwilling to receive their investitures from any hands but those of the Governor himself, and they therefore repaired to his residence, and were invested with the emblems of their offices by him at his bedside. [*Great applause.*] In 1799, however, Gov. Sumner being too ill for any public duty, the commissions of the new officers were conferred by Lieut.-Gov. Gill. This was the only occasion within my knowledge where this duty has been performed by any other officer than the commander-in-chief. May it ever remain an exceptional case, for while it is a duty which any lieutenant-governor may well esteem an honor and pleasure to discharge, it is just and fitting that it ever be discharged by that officer of the State who is highest in dignity and authority. [*Prolonged applause.*]

The antiquity of your company constitutes ones of its claims upon the regard of the people. It was organized before the Pilgrims had been here a score of years. The wisdom and good sense of the early settlers of Massachusetts are evident in many ways, and among them by their so promptly forming the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*] It antedates the Commonwealth, reckoning from the adoption of the State Constitution, by almost a century and a half. It is so much the senior of the Commonwealth, and the latter therefore renders it to-day, as it has rendered it for more than a century, the reverence which is ever due to a superior in age. But its wealth of years is not its only claim upon the respect of the State. Another is based upon the

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character and public services of the men who have been numbered among its members. They include those who have served both the State and the nation in the highest stations, civil and military. [*Applause*]. Upon the list of its officers, since the opening of the century, I find the names of two speakers of the national House of Representatives, an attorney-general of the United States [*applause*], a governor of Massachusetts [*applause*], a chief justice of our Supreme Judicial Court [*applause*], and judges of other courts, a United States senator, commanders who served with distinction in the war of the Rebellion [*applause*], presidents of our State Senate, mayors of the city of Boston, an insurance commissioner [*laughter, great applause and cries of "He's all right!"*], and many other important officials. In addition to these, there are found on the roll a great number of men who have been prominent in business and professional life. As a member of the legal profession, it is interesting to me to find there the names of many who have practised at the bar [*laughter and great applause*], — not the public bar [*renewed laughter and great applause*], but the legal bar — and who have been eminent as jurists. I trust that my friends of the press, in reporting this last phrase, will not fall into the error which one of their fraternity did several weeks ago, when, in an after-dinner speech, I referred to a gentleman as "the ablest jurist in the State," and the reporter said I called him "the ablest juror in the State." [*Great laughter.*] That would be a very grave mistake here, for with all your many distinctions, gentlemen, I believe you have never been distinguished for your attainments as jurymen. [*Laughter and applause.*] Trials you undoubtedly have in common with the rest of us, but jury trials are not among them. [*Applause.*]

The Commonwealth recognizes the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in various ways. She does this not only by the presence of the Governor at your annual meeting, but by the presence of the General Court at the State House on the same day. [*Applause.*] That body does not depart from the capital until this body has entered it. [*Applause.*] When you have once made your parade in full martial array through the streets, then it is deemed safe to leave the Commonwealth for another year. [*Laughter and applause.*] Although the Governor takes the oath of office in the presence of the General Court in January, there always seems to be a lingering doubt as to his title until he has taken his seat in your presence in June. [*Applause.*] When that has once been safely and successfully accomplished, when he has been firmly seated upon the Common, or rather in his chair upon the Common [*laughter*], then it is considered that the government is in good running order, and that it is safe for the Legislature to leave it for the balance of the year. [*Applause.*]

I am invited to respond to the sentiment, "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, never wanting in patriotism, her sons honor and revere her glorious history." [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] That proposition requires no words to demonstrate it. It is self-evident. No one questions it. No true son of Massachusetts ever fails to do homage to her history. In no breast is that sentiment of reverence more deeply implanted than in the breasts of the members of this time-honored company. [*Applause.*] This is naturally so, for your history as an organization has been a part of her history. You have helped to make it glorious. The Commonwealth as well as the company is ancient. The career of each is honorable. They have been united in the past, and united may they

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stand in the future. [*Applause.*] May the endurance of each, thus far triumphant over the vicissitudes of time, be an augury of its perpetuity, so that, personified, it may be ever able to say, "Men may come, and men may go, but I go on forever." [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Third regular toast —

The City of Boston, — A city of fame and splendor, whose citizens have delighted princes and potentates; the birthplace of famous poets and philosophers, statesmen, artists, and soldiers.

The COMMANDER. — It is my privilege once more to introduce, to respond to this toast, a gentleman here present, the individual who alone can properly respond to it, the civic head of the great city of Boston. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery delight to do such honor as they may to the city of their birthplace, the city where they dwell and where they enjoy peculiar privileges; and in turn the City of Boston likes to return the courtesy. Therefore it is, that the Mayor of Boston, mindful of the dignity and the honor which ever comes to him by associating with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, has come to-day to do us honor in responding to the toast of "The City of Boston." I have the honor and pleasure of introducing his Honor Mayor Hart. [*Prolonged applause.*]

MAYOR HART.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen, — It is really a great delight to come to your dinner to-day; but I have often wondered just exactly where the city of Boston comes in. The President of the United States seems to be in command of all the military force outside the State; the Governor is in command of all forces in the State, and I have often wondered what I have to do with the military of Boston; and that is a question that concerns a good many other people besides me. Then another question comes: What have we got to do with our own police arrangements? They have just got into the hands of the Governor. [*Laughter.*] But, sir, I am really glad to be here with you to acknowledge my respect for the company, and to say to you that whenever I have had occasion to call upon any of the Ancients whom I see before me, they have always been ready to respond. And I see men who have been members of your company from its organization, most of them dating back to that time [*laughter*], and largely without arms, and without legs, and some of them in danger of losing their heads. But it's all right to-day. [*Laughter.*] This is one of the days that don't count. I attended a meeting yesterday with my friend, the Governor of Pennsylvania [*great applause*], and he related a little incident that I think it is perfectly proper for me to relate here. It is not my story; it is his. He said, in speaking of the flags, that we ought not to find much fault with the people down South if they wanted to get out the old flags and look them over a little, and feel a little good about it. But it reminded him of a time when a gentleman who was connected with a religious association, and had been for forty years, was one day going home, and, having become a little bit under the influence of liquor, his minister took him to account, and said, "My friend, do you know that

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you are rather doing something that tends to — well, call in question the church?" "Well," he said, "I've been a servant of the Lord for forty years and I've only taken one day off." And this is your day off. [*Laughter.*]

Now, gentlemen, you don't expect me to come here and talk, for you know that that is not my forte, but if you have got any work for me to do, just any one of you get right up and say what is the proper thing for me to do and I'm going to do it. [*Applause.*] I thank you, sir, for calling upon me. I commend your company to the good offices of the Governor. I expect to see him commission pretty nearly every man I see here, as commander of the company, if he lives long enough to be elected Governor, which I have no doubt he will be, long enough for that. And the city of Boston will never be backward in doing for the military, as far as we can in the position we hold. As you understand, we don't have the appointment of the company officers. I wish we did; and if we did I should certainly come to the Ancients for every officer I had to appoint [*Great applause.*]

Fourth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests, — We give you a true welcome; may you feel on friendly ground, and consider yourselves as companions with us.

The COMMANDER, — Gentlemen, it is with the most peculiar feelings of pleasure that I rise to present a gentleman to respond to this toast, who has received the acclaims of thousands of delighted countrymen in many walks of life, a gallant soldier who has left a leg upon the battle-field, the distinguished chief magistrate of one of our beloved sister Commonwealths, a man whose ringing voice and charming presence has delighted thousands of people. I have the great privilege of presenting to you to reply to this toast, Gov. and Gen. James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania. [*Prolonged applause followed by three cheers, the company rising.*]

GOV. BEAVER, OF PHILADELPHIA.

Companions and Comrades, — For the first time in my life I have the privilege of appearing among the Ancients and Honorables. [*Laughter and applause.*] Although ancient and honorable, I find you are a pretty lively crowd. [*Laughter.*] We have come down here from Pennsylvania and New York to your June training day, and as I witnessed your impressive march towards this ancient hall, I realized for the first time in my life the ideal of Artemus Ward's Company, where every man was a brigadier-general. [*Laughter and great applause.*] I have been studying the organization of this company. I confessed my youth and my inexperience and my ignorance, as I saw you go down the street, and I went up to your commander and said, "Is there a history of this company published? I would like to have it quick." [*Laughter and applause.*] When I came to the table I found the bill of fare and I began to study it, and I got a little idea of your organization. [*Laughter.*] To my utter surprise, I found a paymaster and an assistant paymaster as officers of this company. [*Laughter.*] But when I saw these fellows down here, chucking the empty champagne bottles under the table, I understood what the reason was. [*Great*

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laughter and applause.] The fact is, I made up my mind that every man that belonged to this company was a paymaster of some sort or other. [*Laughter and applause.*] I looked down from this majestic height and I saw these polished pates down below there [*laughter*] and the grizzled beards of the old boys; I began to feel as if I was in rather a solemn presence; but before I had been here fifteen minutes I found that although you were two hundred and fifty years old there was one day every year on which you renewed your youth. [*Great laughter and applause.*] So we have not only good cheer but juvenility on this day. I admire one thing. Here was probably the baby of the Troy Citizens Corps [*laughter and applause*], and every old fellow that came along and saw his beardless face gave him a stroke [*laughter*], as if to say, "Boy, I glory in your youth. I wish I could make it mine." Then I looked further along the table and I found those grizzled veterans that always come over to Philadelphia when we have anything good, the Old Guard of New York. [*Great applause.*] I don't think they have ever missed anything good [*continued laughter and applause*], and I am sure that they don't allow any of their guests who go to New York to miss anything good. [*A voice, "Bet your life!" and prolonged applause.*]

But now, Mr. Commander, I am speaking for the invited guests, and perhaps I am a little out of order when I begin to eulogize ourselves. That is not what I came for. I not only speak, Mr. Commander, for those who are here, but I am proud to speak for some of your invited guests who are not present to-day. You have invited, as is your wont, an organization not your equal in age, and yet an organization of our ancient Commonwealth that had the grand honor and fortune to follow Washington in the days of the Revolutionary period [*great applause*], and count it one of their great honors that that has been the case — the First City Troop of Philadelphia [*great applause*]; I am glad and proud to be here to-day, to convey to you their grateful and fraternal greetings and to beg of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that when we hold our two hundred and fiftieth or two hundred and fifty-second anniversary of the First City Troop, they will come over in a body and see what Pennsylvania can do in the way of hospitality, and how she takes to her heart the ancient, the more ancient and the more honorable Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*] Shoulder to shoulder we stood in the Revolutionary period. Shoulder to shoulder we stood in the latter period of Rebellion [*applause*], proud and glad at all times to be under the same flag. And so, as in the time past, in the time to come Massachusetts and Pennsylvania join hands, touch elbows in the march toward the future, when this country shall be as she is, invincible, and when in the arts of peace we shall win victories more glorious than those which have been achieved during the days of war. [*Prolonged applause, followed by two rounds of cheers, the last for the "brave soldier."*]

The COMMANDER. — You have but anticipated me. I want to supplement the two sets of cheers that have just been given, with a ringing, rousing cheer for the Philadelphia City Troop.

This cheer was given heartily, and cries of "We 'll be there," followed. Then Gov. Brackett, of Masachusetts, and Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, retired from the hall, the company rising meanwhile.

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Fifth regular toast —

Our Chaplain, — Eloquent as a message of "Peace on earth," he shows himself a soldier ready to maintain it by the sword.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I enjoy another peculiar privilege; it is that of sitting under the ministerial ministrations — if that is a fortunate coupling of words, of a man who represents the church triumphant at the present time, and who has represented — faithfully, too, the church militant. A man who is ready to enlist as a private soldier, to fight the battles of his country when he is but a youth [*applause*], is just the kind of man that some of us would select to fight our battles before sin and death when he becomes a man. [*Applause.*] I have the great pleasure of introducing to you a man who fills both characterizations, the Rev. William H. Savage, of Watertown. [*Great applause.*]

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen, — Before coming into this hall, I took counsel of a man of experience in this position, Chaplain Quint. [*Laughter and applause.*] I don't know where he has gone, under the table or outside. [*Laughter.*] He told me in the anteroom that one of the regrets of his life had been the fact that he did not act upon the advice which he was about to give me. He said that he was once chaplain himself. He counselled me to come in here and say, "Gentlemen, I have talked once to-day, and that's enough," and then sit down. I have great confidence in your ex-chaplain's wisdom, and I am going to sit down after I have said just one word. [*A voice, "Sure!"*]

A certain doctor of divinity once called upon his audience to admire the wisdom of Providence in so arranging things that one's birthday should come at the beginning of one's life, instead of at the end of it. Since I have been sitting here I have seen reason to admire the wisdom of this Ancient Company in so arranging things that the sermon to which you are expected to listen comes at the opening of your anniversary service [*laughter*] instead of at the end of it. [*Laughter and applause.*] You did listen like little men up there in the church. I could not expect you to do it down here. [*Applause.*]

I want to say, gentlemen, that it is a source of great pride to me that I have this opportunity to stand before you and count myself one of this Ancient and Honorable Company for this one day. [*Applause.*] I did have the privilege, once, of counting myself a member of that company — not old but young — that went forth to maintain the honor of this old banner that hangs above our heads. [*Great applause.*] Next to that, I count the honor of standing here, in Faneuil Hall, in the presence of the great memories that cluster in this place, and feeling myself for an hour one with you in this ancient and honorable fellowship. [*Applause.*] If it were not so late in the day I should claim your attention for a moment to a bit of history [*cries, "Go on."*] that entitles me to claim, along with you, an ancestry that played a great and honorable part in shaping the history of our grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It was George Phillips, the first minister of the First Parish in Watertown, who inaugurated the popular movement which resulted in the overthrow of the Boston oligarchy

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and the establishment of the system of representative government under which we live to-day. It was the men of Watertown, who, under their minister's leadership, first challenged the right of the Governor and the Board of Assistants to tax the free men of the colony without their consent; that challenge won for the people the right to send their representatives to the General Court. So much for the part taken by my parish in shaping our State government.

And now a word about the part played by the Honorable Artillery Company in the same great work.

There was once a pig who went astray in the streets of Boston. He was promptly arrested by the authorities and deposited in a sty, under the guardianship of Capt. Keayne [*great applause*], the first commander of your company. A Mrs. Sherman presently laid claim to the stray, and entered suit before the General Court for the recovery of the same. Your honorable captain retorted with a suit for libel, and got judgment in the sum of forty pounds. [*Applause.*] Mrs. Sherman declined to pay, and the case set the whole colony by the ears. What finally became of the pig is not matter of record, but it is matter of record that the debate which arose over a matter so insignificant resulted in the division of the colonial legislature into an upper and a lower house. My parish gave the colony a representative government. Your company, through its first captain, gave that government its present form. Together they furnished the model for the United States of America.

But, gentlemen, I am not here for history. I am here for happiness. I am here to congratulate you and myself upon the great memories that arise as I look in your faces, and to challenge you, in the name of humanity and the future for which it hopes, to hasten, to the utmost of your power, the time when those two ancient standards that float above our heads to-day shall be joined by the Ancients of Boston and the Ancients of London [*cries of "Good!" and great applause*] in one flag, that shall float above the heads of all civilized races as the symbol of peace and humanity and the brotherhood of men. [*Great applause.*]

Sixth regular toast —

The Army and Navy of the United States, — Active and alert, though small in numbers, yet unequalled in efficiency and patriotism.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the honor and pleasure of introducing to you to reply to this toast, a gentleman whose patriotism, whose activity, and whose alertness have been abundantly proved. It is my honor and pleasure to introduce to you Gen. N. A. M. Dudley. [*Great cheering, and cries of "What is the matter with Dudley?" and "He's all right."*]

GEN. N. A. M. DUDLEY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I think I have been treated rather unfairly. I was not informed until I took my seat here that I was expected to respond to the toast of the Navy and the Army. I am entirely unprepared to respond and do honor to that toast. I would have done as some of my distinguished friends have here, written it out

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1889-1890.

SERMON

BY REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE,

OF WATERTOWN, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1891.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1889.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

AN elaborate programme was laid out for the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-second fall field day, which was happily followed and fully enjoyed in every detail. The tour of duty occupied three days, Oct. 7, 8, and 9, and embraced a trip to Troy, N. Y., where a short parade was made under the escort of the Troy Citizens Corps (6th Separate Company N. G. S. N. Y.), followed by a reception and collation at their fine armory; then special train was taken for Albany, where the company remained until Wednesday, participating meantime with the Albany Burgesses Corps in the celebration of their fifty-sixth anniversary, and on Wednesday morning embarking on the Hudson River day-boat "New York" from Albany, for a delightful sail down that picturesque stream to the metropolis. Here the command was transferred to the elegant steamer "Pilgrim," of the Fall River Line, and the homeward journey begun. At nine o'clock the following morning the Ancients reached Boston, "in good order and condition," after one of the most successful expeditions they ever made. Careful management and good cheer characterized the trip from the departure of the company until its arrival home. Warm friends and generous hosts were encountered at every stopping-place, and contrary to the experience of the past few years, bright weather prevailed during the greater portion of the time, much enhancing the pleasure of the parades and the enjoyment of the grand scenery along the Hudson. According to its old-time custom, the company extended invitations to representatives of other military bodies to share with them the exercises of the annual fall field day, and on this occasion Private Francis F. McKenzie, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and Private Walter Scott, of the Old Guard, of New York, accompanied the command. The spirit of fellowship which has

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long existed between the Ancients and the Old Guard was handsomely shown by the large delegation of its members sent to Tarrytown to intercept the steamer on the Hudson with welcome and good cheer. The presence, too, of Major Henry Rawlins, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, at the same time was a gratifying surprise.

MONDAY, Oct. 7.

Leaden clouds darkened the sky, and a drizzling rain fell, portending the customary weather for the fall field-day exercises. These omens, however, were not decisive, for later in the day the sun shone at intervals, and on Tuesday and Wednesday a clear atmosphere and plenty of sunshine prevailed. The members of the command had been notified by Capt. Edward E. Allen to appear at the armory at 7 o'clock A. M. in full-dress uniform with white gloves, and fully equipped for the anticipated journey. A large representation responded, and, as each man reported, arms were furnished by Quartermaster George P. May. The infantry formed in the upper hall under First Lieut. George B. Spaulding, while below Second Lieut. Edward Sullivan commanded the artillery men. Line was formed at quarter past eight, by Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, the adjutant, the command was passed to Capt. Allen, and the march to the Fitchburg railroad was begun, the Salem Cadet Band under Jean Missud, leading the way. The line moved by Commercial, State, Devonshire and Washington Streets, Haymarket Square, Haverhill, and Causeway Streets, and reached the depot at five minutes of nine. The train of drawing-room cars was soon filled, the baggage was stowed away and every one adjusted himself comfortably for the long ride westward. A crowd of spectators gathered to see the jolly company embark, and cheers were heard as the train drew out of the depot. The trip was uneventful; the cloudy skies showed signs of clearing as the day wore on, and short stops were made at Ayer Junction, Gardner Junction, Greenfield, and North Adams. Every one remarked upon the gorgeous fall finery of the forests along the valley of the Deerfield River. Hoosac Tunnel was a novelty to many in the command, and soon after noon the train slowly entered the damp depths of Hoosac Mountain. Blue skies and scudding clouds now cheered the hearts of the Ancients, and hope rose high as the boundary of the Empire State was neared. A light luncheon had early been served on the train, but the length of the journey sharpened very markedly the appetites and anticipations of all. Troy, the city of bell-founders, cast-iron stoves, and world-renowned laundries, came into view at three o'clock, and fifteen minutes later the Ancients were in the hands of their generous friends — the Troy Citizens Corps. History records the conquest of Troy by those who entered it in a wooden horse; the tale of its conquest by those who entered it behind the iron horse remains to be told.

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As the Ancients emerged from the depot, they were met by the Troy Citizens Corps drawn up in line on Broadway. One hundred and four men paraded as escort to the Ancients, uniformed in scarlet tunics, white cross belts, blue trousers, and glazed helmets, with white horsehair plumes. The officers were Capt. James W. Cusack, First Lieut. Elias P. Mann, Second Lieut. W. H. Stillman, and Asst. Surgeon H. B. Schuyler. After the customary salutes the column moved off, headed by a body of police and the Troy City Band. The Ancients followed, and were taken, after a short parade, to the armory of the command. Here, as on the march, a large concourse of people assembled to welcome the visitors. Flags and festoons in profusion were displayed from private houses along the line of the parade, and all citizens manifested a disposition to tender the Bostonians a hearty greeting. Upon entering the armory, corner of River and Ferry Streets, — a fine edifice, erected by the State during Gov. Cleveland's administration, — at four o'clock the troops were drawn up in order on the broad main floor, and Commander James W. Cusack advanced toward Commander Allen and said :

Mr. Commander, — I am glad to see you, sir, and give you a very hearty welcome on behalf of the Troy Citizens Corps to the city of Troy. We want each and every one of you to feel that you are amongst friends, and that we fully mean to extend to you the hearty hospitalities of our organization and the city. It is my wish and that of my command that every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company may feel perfectly at home during your stay in Troy. It will be our object to make you comfortable, that you may thoroughly enjoy your brief visit to us. [*Applause.*]

In replying, Commander Allen said :

Mr. Commander, — We wish to thank you very heartily, more than my words can express, for the kindness and generosity manifested in your words and actions to-day. I trust you will believe me when I say that every man who hears my voice knows you speak the exact truth in your warm and generous words of welcome. And although our stay in your city must necessarily be brief, the warmth of your welcome is the most convincing and assuring evidence that it will be thoroughly pleasant and enjoyable. [*Applause.*]

When the addresses were completed the members of each corps relieved themselves of their arms, each Bostonian was taken in hand by a comrade from the ranks of the Citizens Corps, and after a thorough inspection of the spacious and beautiful armory, and an examination of the new undress uniform of the Troy Company, ranks were formed and the whole assemblage proceeded, arm-in-arm, through the streets to Harmony Hall. The fine old ball-room was elegantly decorated in honor of the visitors, and the Troy City Band took the Boston musicians into the gallery. When places had been taken by the members of each command, Pres. Francis N. Mann briefly presented Hon. Martin I. Townsend, to welcome the visitors.

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Mr. Townsend then said:

Mr. Commander,— I have been deputed by the Mayor and by the Troy Citizens Corps,— and I also speak for myself — to give you welcome to our city. [*Applause.*] We are rejoiced and proud to see you here to-day. We know your honorable record, a record of more than two and a half centuries in your State, where your organization has, at every period since it was established, exerted a most admirable influence in favor of the well-being of the citizens of that Commonwealth. [*Applause.*] And not only has your influence affected the citizens of Massachusetts, but more remotely the citizens of the entire world. Where either the interests of the State or the nation have been endangered, Massachusetts has been in front. [*Applause.*] Lexington and Concord witnessed the shedding of the first blood of the Revolution. Massachusetts men, nurtured under the influence of your organization of that day, were the first ready to meet the British forces. And when the troublous times of '61 came, Massachusetts, true to herself, had been ready all winter, and her boys were first to advance towards the battlefield; and at Baltimore the first blood shed for the Union sprung from Massachusetts veins. [*Applause.*] I am a New Yorker all through, and as loyal as any man to this State. [*Enthusiastic applause.*] I wish to say to you, gentlemen, that no ancestor of mine in the male line had for more than two hundred years from the first settlement lived in any State but the State of Massachusetts. It gave me my birth. I three times voted in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts at a general election, before I came to this State. [*Applause and a voice, "Must have been a Republican."*] And therefore, when I speak of Massachusetts, there is a little of personal interest which goes to the heart; but, my friends, let me say that I am as proud of the State of my adoption as I am of the State of my birth. [*Cries of "Good, Good."*]

I came from the State that produced the Adamses, Sam and John, and Gerry and Dexter — I came to the State that produced the Clintons, and Wright and Van Buren, and latterly Seward, and I believe if there has been any good fortune in a man's location, I have shared it in my case to the utmost. [*Applause.*]

Now I have spoken on behalf of the city of Troy; I have spoken on behalf of the Citizens' Corps; I have spoken on behalf of my own fellow-citizens. What changes the years make! In my early days, we scarcely more expected to see the city of Boston than we expected to see the New Jerusalem. [*Laughter.*] The day of seeing the two places seemed to be about equally distant, but now we have realized what the prophet spoke of as coming in the latter days when "every mountain should be made low and every valley exalted to make the highway coming to the Lord." We have seen the rails run over Mt. Washington and under the Hoosac Mountain, until to-day a visit to the city of Boston — or Hub of the universe, I believe it is, — is only a matter of a few hours, five — six at the most. Now, friends, you are our neighbors. You have helped us to suppress the wickedest rebellion that has ever been started since Satan rebelled in heaven. While ours is but a little locality called Troy, which is not big enough to stand alone, having about seventy thousand inhabitants, there are half a dozen towns around us, of which Troy is the centre, which make up our one hundred and thirty thousand population, which stand equal in intelligence and civilization with any like number of people in the world. So that we stand here not only friends to the people of Massachusetts and of the city of Boston, but we

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mean to be your rivals in all good works and words. [*Applause.*] We are glad to see you here and to give you the right hand of fellowship. When I was young, I used to hear at certain times a form of expression commonly used in old Massachusetts. Twice a year I used to hear the ancient invocation, "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." I utter the same sentiment this afternoon. I wish you, gentlemen, here and during the remainder of your stay a most happy time. [*Applause and cheers.*]

Three rousing cheers were given also for the State of New York, and, upon their subsiding, Commander Allen of the Ancients replied as follows:

Mr. Commander, — I heartily thank you, the city of Troy, and the State of New York, for the warm words of welcome you have uttered. I wish every man had as honorable a record as has your chief speaker. I have heard him speak on political subjects on more than one occasion. I knew what to expect when I was told that he was to address us. I remember him many years ago, and [*turning to Mr. Townsend*] I must compliment you, sir, on the happy terms which you employed to express your sentiment of welcome to us on this occasion. I hardly know how to return such a compliment, and can only say that we came here filled with the idea we were going to meet soldiers, gentlemen, honorable citizens. That we have done all that, our reception to-day abundantly proves. I again thank you very much for the kind words spoken, in behalf of my command, and hope we may never have occasion to otherwise address each other. [*Applause.*]

The Citizens Corps then shouted their famous company cry, "T–C–C–Zip, Boom,–Aha."

Without further ceremony the visitors were invited to partake of a bountiful collation which was spread on the tables before them, the members of the Citizens Corps waiting upon their guests assiduously, and taking care to see that no want was left unfilled. The popping of corks was heard throughout the room, until there seemed to be no limit to the splendid generosity of the entertainers. Among the distinguished citizens of Troy present to greet the Ancients were Major-Gen. Joseph B. Carr, Comptroller William J. Roache, County Treasurer Thomas Dickson, State Senator Michael F. Collins, Corporation Counsel William J. Parmenter, Sheriff Shepherd J. Tappan, and Col. Whittemore, Capt. Shaler, Capt. Heath, Lieut. Lissals, Lieut. Gordon, and Lieut. Howard, all of the Watervleit Arsenal.

At six o'clock the two companies re-formed, and returned to the armory and secured their arms amid cheers and displays of fireworks seldom excelled on such occasions. The march to the railroad station was an ovation to the Ancients not soon to be forgotten. Even into the train itself the Trojans followed with cheering words, and as the cars drew out of the depot the enthusiasm was unlimited.

The run from Troy to Albany is but six miles, and the command

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arrived at the capital in about twenty minutes. Meantime, the train was boarded by a committee of the Albany Burgesses Corps, consisting of Capt. W. M. Hussey, Lieut. Charles E. Wolf, Capt. Oscar Smith, Lieut. Frank Childs, Lieut. James A. Shattuck, Maj. Charles E. Van Zandt, Dr. H. E. Mereness, Lieut. George L. Thomas, and Capt. Henry C. Haskell, who extended an informal welcome, and pinned on the breast of each Ancient a pink badge of satin ribbon. Then, as the train rolled into the station, a salute of fifty-six guns was fired in honor of the Bostonians. The Ancients quickly emerged from the cars and, escorted by the gentlemen named above, marched to the Delavan House, the headquarters during their stay in Albany. Here rooms were provided and preparations for tea were soon made. This essential disposed of, the reception at the Albany Club was next to be considered. It was nearly ten o'clock when the Ancients assembled in marching order, without arms, in front of the Delavan House, and started, under the escort of the Burgesses Corps, with their band, to the house of the Club on State Street. A large fraction, apparently, of the population of Albany turned out to see the parade, and the streets were illuminated in all directions with red fire, bombs and Roman candles. The club-house was brilliantly lighted throughout, and a full representation of the members was present to welcome the visitors. When the Ancients had filed into the east parlor and the adjoining rooms were filled with spectators, Capt. Oscar Smith, of Albany, happily presented Capt. Allen and the members of the Ancients to the president and members of the Club, whereupon Maj. Charles R. Knowles, as president of the Club, bade the visitors welcome, saying:

Capt. Allen and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — By virtue of the honor which this Club has conferred upon me as president, I have the pleasure of extending to you our hearty greeting and our joyous welcome, and we beg that during your short stay in our city you share with us the privileges and pleasures of this, our club home. While as a State we are rich in our citizen soldiery, and as a city justly proud of our old and honored organization whose guests you are, neither as a State nor city can we glory in an organization whose birth throes were in the early days of the seventeenth century. To grand old Massachusetts must be accorded that honor, and with such an organization, so long antedating our early and later struggle for national life, is it any wonder that the first military camp-fires whose smoke ascended heavenward were lighted on Massachusetts soil, and that the spark was struck from the flint of a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company? Surely it is not a matter of surprise that the first signal-station that was planted in this country was in the tower of the old North Church in Boston, that the lantern which gave spur to the restless steed of Paul Revere was lighted and hung in the old North Church steeple by a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and so, all along through the ages, the leaven of national ardor which has diffused its spirit of loyalty and heroic endeavor through the entire sisterhood of States has been in the Ancient and

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Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. As the sons of such a proud and honored ancestry, with a history that is contemporaneous with the landing of our Pilgrim fathers and mothers, we feel honored by your presence with us to-night, and beg that we may be allowed to add a single link to the golden chain which holds in a common brotherhood all who honor and revere the memories and associations of Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill, and what the compass is to the mariner, may your organization in the future, as in the past, be to old Massachusetts, and, through her, to the country at large. [*Applause.*]

Capt. Allen, in reply, said : —

You refer, sir, in very fitting and eloquent terms to the State pride of Massachusetts in bringing up first-class men. It has great pride in its citizens, and it has great pride in its citizen soldiery, and I may say that it also has pride in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which, though not playing at the present as active a part in the State militia as in the earlier days of the colonies, yet has in its membership many able and distinguished men, and men who are still ready to be called, if necessary, to the front, and who have in recent years performed deeds on the battlefield worthy of a page in fame. There are none among them who are not proud to be in the goodly city of Albany to-day. We did not expect to receive so glorious a civic welcome as has been accorded to us. We were sure of being received with open arms by your military, but we did not believe this beautiful club-house would be thrown open to us as it has been. You may find that we have trespassed on your hospitality to its fullest extent. In behalf of my command, I very cordially thank you for this kind reception. [*Applause.*]

The Ancients were then invited to inspect the club-house and make themselves at home. A fine collation was served, and the evening was spent most enjoyably by the guests and their generous entertainers.

TUESDAY, Oct. 8.

Tuesday was the most eventful day of this tour of duty, for the Ancients took part in the celebration of the fifty-sixth birthday of the Albany Burgesses Corps, by parading with that body in the forenoon, and were handsomely received by the Mayor of Albany and the Governor of New York. In the afternoon the Burgesses kept open house at their Broadway armory, and with toast and speech made merry welcome to the Ancients, the festivities being maintained until evening, when the banquet of Ancients was given in the Delavan House, and a large number of guests were entertained. The weather throughout the day was dry and cool, and nothing occurred to in any way detract from the pleasure of the visitors or of those who mingled with them.

It was nearly half-past eleven o'clock when the Burgesses Corps and the Ancients formed in line before the Delavan House, in the following order : —

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Mounted police.
Platoon of twenty-eight policemen, under command of Sergt. SAMUEL BECKETT.
Gartland's Band.
Burgesses Corps, Capt. WILLIAM M. HUSSEY commanding.
Salem Cadet Band.
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Capt. E. E. ALLEN commanding.

The line of march was through Broadway and State Street to the City Hall. Here a halt was made, and the command filed into the Common Council Chamber, followed by the Burgesses. The order "Inward face" was given by Capt. Allen, and all present faced the president's desk. Gartland's band played "America," after which Capt. W. M. Hussey introduced the Hon. Edward A. Maher, mayor of Albany, who addressed the Ancients as follows: —

MAYOR MAHER'S WELCOME.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — In behalf of the city of Albany, I cordially bid you welcome. This old city, which celebrated its bi-centenary in 1886, greets your organization — venerable in age, honorable in character, and historic in noble and chivalric deeds. Boston is rightly proud of you, for have you not grown ancient and honorable in its and the nation's service? And each year your excursions spread in fame. Annually you invade new cities, and capture the hearts and affections of their inhabitants. And after each campaign the message is sent home by your commander, "We came, we saw, we conquered." [*Applause.*]

But your conquests leave blessings behind. They exemplify the friendship of the cities and the fraternal spirit of the citizen soldiery of this great country. They manifest the unity, amity, and brotherly love of a grand people, who peacefully follow their pursuits under the blessings of liberty, and only load their guns when that liberty is assailed. They keep alive the fire of patriotism and love of country, on which, under providence, our people most rely for a perpetuation of their government. They prove that, though mountains may loom their peaks between us, and lakes and valleys divide us, we are one people in spirit and in hope. [*Applause.*]

Our welcome to you, therefore, is sincere and heartfelt, and may your sojourn in our midst be one of pleasant reminiscence. While you are the guests of all our people, an organization, also gray with age and proud of record, — our own Burgesses Corps [*applause*], has assumed the pleasant task of specially entertaining you, in which we feel confident it will succeed to your entire satisfaction. Its members will go back to the settlement of this city and show you it was contemporaneous with your early youth. They will remind you of its importance then as a trading station, and its prominence now as a great city and the capital of the Empire State; of its material prosperity and renewed progressiveness; of its intellectual enlightenment and moral excellence, of which we are justly proud. They will expose to you the beauties of our city, and invite you to the hospitality of its citizens, and in pæan and oration and feasting celebrate your achievements, and drink to your health and happiness and prosperity. To their care we commit you. [*Applause.*]

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The Salem Cadet Band softly played "The Star Spangled Banner," and then Capt. Allen responded.

CAPT. ALLEN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mayor and Representatives of the City Government of Albany, — I thank you for this cordial greeting. I am kindly informed by Capt. Hussey that no reply is expected on the part of the Ancient and Honorables, save such as can be seen in each beaming eye as you welcome them to the city. But I cannot allow, in behalf of those of my command, this occasion to pass without saying one word of the appreciation which the Ancients feel for the manner in which they have been received in this goodly city by the noble river. From the time we arrived in town until the present moment it has been one continuous round of visitation, hand-shaking, health-drinking, good-fellowship, and fraternization wherever we have been, whether in public assembly, or in armory, club-house, or private residences of the town; wherever we have gone it has been the hearty hand-shake and "God bless you," and "We are glad to see you." I cannot, as I say, allow this occasion to pass without placing on record our heartfelt appreciation of the honor and courtesy shown us. [*Applause.*]

This concluded the ceremonies at City Hall. Leaving the Hall, the procession passed along Washington Avenue, Swan, and State Streets, to the magnificent State capitol. Here the whole company, the Ancients and the Burgesses, were photographed on the State House steps, the streets being crowded with citizens, though a raw, chilly wind prevailed and dark clouds lowered in the sky. In a few moments more the troops of both commands were in position in the Executive Chamber. Gov. David B. Hill soon appeared, and without any ado said: —

Officers and Soldiers, — I am obliged to you for this informal call, and for the honor you do me on this occasion. It needs no formal words on my part to express to you the fact that you are always welcome to the Empire State. Soldiers from any part of our Union are always welcome here, and particularly those from the neighboring State of Massachusetts. The Mayor, as I am informed, has extended to you formal welcome to this ancient city of Albany. No further welcome on my part is necessary. I do not propose to detain you with any set speech or lengthy remarks. I can only say, knowing the escort I see here and the organization whose guest you are, that you are in good hands and will remain so, I trust, while you are in the city of Albany. [*Applause.*] I express the hope in conclusion, that your stay in the Empire State will be most agreeable and pleasant. [*Applause.*]

Capt. Allen said in response: —

Your Excellency, — I need to say but one word on behalf of my command, to express to you, as I did to the Mayor, our appreciation of the courtesy we have received at the hands of the city of Albany. And now that we are welcomed in so satisfactory a manner by yourself, we feel that we have a right, almost, to live in the State of New York. We are satisfied with Boston, but if there is any city we should remove to, the Ancients would unanimously vote to remove to the capital of the Empire State. [*Applause.*]

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Each of the visitors was then presented by Capt. Allen to Gov. Hill, who shook hands and exchanged a pleasant word with all. Adjt.-Gen. Porter was introduced to Capt. Allen, and, after a few minutes conversation, the whole party scattered throughout the building. A tour of sightseeing was made under the guidance of the Burgesses, over the finished and unfinished parts of the great edifice, upon which already nineteeen millions of dollars have been expended, and five years more will elapse before its completion. Nearly an hour was spent in viewing the interesting objects displayed on every side, most of which were novel to the eyes of the visitors. The line was then re-formed on State Street, and the return march was made to the Burgesses armory, where the corps was dismissed for dinner.

At an early hour in the afternoon the Ancients were taken in hand, "horse, foot, and dragoon," by the Burgesses Corps, at their armory, and were held captive until after nightfall. The armory of the Burgesses was gaily decorated with flags, festoons, and tropical plants. Gartlands' Band played melodious selections throughout the feast. No set programme had been arranged, everybody was made to feel at home, and impromptu addresses full of generous and fraternal sentiments were exchanged between the hosts and their guests. Prominent among those present, aside from the Ancients and their entertainers, were: Mayor Maher, Surrogate Francis Wood, United States Surveyor John M. Bailey, Ex-Postmaster James, of New York, Gen. Joseph B. Carr, and several of his old staff, Capt. Benj. R. Spellman, the original captain of the Burgesses Corps, Capt. Stackpole, and Lieuts. Greene and Batchelder. A fine quartette from the band sang "War Memories," "The Old Folks at Home," and other selections.

Capt. Hussey made a brief address of welcome, as soon as the guests had assembled, saying that he knew they were all tired and worn out, and the only command he could give was to order "a charge on the viands."

Capt. Allen briefly responded for the Ancients, and then the assault on the well-laden tables was begun. The feasting lasted far into the afternoon, and was followed by several short addresses. After speeches had been by made Pres. Oscar Smith, of the Civil Association, and Ex-Assemblyman Galen R. Hitt, of Albany, Col. Henry Walker of the Ancients was called upon to speak for the visitors.

COL. HENRY WALKER'S SPEECH.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and of the Burgesses Corps, — I think it is hardly fair to call upon anybody to speak after such a bounteous entertainment. I do not know that I can say anything except to express what I know is throbbing in the heart of every man belonging to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company — our earnest thanks for the cordial hospitality with which you have received us in the old capitol of the Empire

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State. This State is an empire not only in name, but an empire in her broad acres which belong to her people; an empire in the wealth of her population and their power, and in the great names of the men who have adorned her in our nation's history. [*Applause.*] It is pleasant, and we appreciate it, to be received by your mayor in the good old city which dates back to the time when Boston was founded. The story will be written on the page of our history. The gentleman who last spoke tried to make out that Bostonians thought they were the salt of the earth, and our city the "Hub of the universe." I, also, thought so until the other day when I heard a little story. There was a Bostonian once who went to the door of heaven to get in. Well, Saint Peter did not see fit to let him in, and he went to the other place. The person in charge did not want to let him in there. He said, "You Bostonians think you own the earth, but here is a man (pointing to a New Yorker), who owns you and all the rest of the earth beside." [*Laughter.*] Since that time I have thought our egotism is more than matched.

I can only repeat what we all feel — our deep gratification for the handsome treatment we have received. We received your Burgesses Corps, one of the old veteran military organizations of the country, representing that citizen soldiery upon which the life and existence of this country must depend — we received them joyfully and did all we could do for them a few years since. To-day, you welcome us. May you give us another return visit at the earliest opportunity. To this old city of Albany which has figured in our colonial and national history, I offer the thanks, not only of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but also the thanks of the city of Boston and the good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] They all tender to you their best wishes for your prosperity and happiness. No matter how prosperous you become, we will gladly welcome it for your sake, and if the time should come when misfortune falls on you, no men will more gladly stretch forth the hand of fellowship and aid than those belonging to the old Bay State. [*Applause.*] I thank you for Capt. Allen, who I wish was here, — and I thank you for the city of Boston. [*Applause.*]

At this point, some one handed Col. Walker a glass of wine, and he concluded his remarks by drinking to the Albany Burgesses Corps, the city of Albany, and the Empire State of New York.

The band played "Home, Sweet Home," after which Col. Jacob C. Cuyler, an old member of the Burgesses Corps, made an interesting address full of memories of by-gone days, which elicited frequent applause. He concluded by making a motion that in the proposed parade in New York in celebration of the landing of Columbus, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston be invited, being the oldest military organization in the United States, to take the right of the line in the military column. This suggestion was received with warm applause, and Pres. Smith said that he did not think it was necessary to discuss that matter, as the Burgesses Corps would doubtless be unanimously in favor of it, and the subject would be referred to the company at its first meeting.

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The next speaker presented was Surrogate Francis H. Woods, of Albany.

JUDGE WOODS' REMARKS.

I feel that any lengthened words of mine would mar the harmony of this occasion, and yet I cannot be entirely silent in the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. And I remember that almost half a century ago the most eloquent son of Massachusetts spoke of this good old city of which you are now the guests, and said, "The ancient and hospitable city of Albany, where men of our principles always find good quarters," and two or three years ago, in Faneuil Hall, with the Burgesses Corps of this city, it was my pleasant lot to be with you, and to say that if you ever came to the city of Albany you would find that the men of Albany would extend the right hand of welcome, and that right hand freighted with the best sentiments of their hearts. [*Applause.*] And before you leave this city I hope that you will have had earnest enough of the tokens that in this town that sentiment which Mr. Webster expressed you will find fully exemplified. As I look about this armory, as I think about the independent soldiery which the Burgesses Corps represent in the State of New York, I feel, as no doubt you feel, that the militia will be in the future, as it has been in the past, the sure and the chief defence of American institutions. [*Applause.*] As I look back and remember — and let me recall without apparent trivial repetition — that when the first movement was made to organize the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the minions of the king and the servants of the town opposed granting them permission and commission to organize, I say it was a judicious measure. It was a wise fear; for it was those independent military bodies, of which your organization was the exemplar and forerunner, which stood up for the rights of the people and against the rights of the Crown. [*Applause.*] And incorporated in the very fundamentals of every Constitution, of every State in this glorious Union, was sacredly preserved the right of the citizen to bear arms and to bear arms carried with them — the right to bear arms for the defence of the State and for the defence of this Union. But this is indulging in platitudes. These things may carry a man too far away into arguments beyond the scope of a social occasion, but I am sure that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and the Burgesses Corps of the city of Albany are good substantial men, all; that in feasting or in fighting they are equal to all occasions of great merit; and in this good old city, the oldest living municipality in the country, we extend the hand of welcome to you. You have our hearts. We give you greeting and we bid you welcome. [*Applause.*]

PRES. SMITH. — For fear that there may be some criticism that there are too many speeches and too little to drink, I will call upon the band to play a piece, and to the gentlemen to come down front and take something. Before dismissing you I call for three cheers for Gen. Carr.

Three hearty cheers were given for the old General, and then Lieut. J. P. Bradley, of the Ancients, cried out "A – B – C — Albany, Boston, and Carr; three cheers."

The cheers were warmly given, and the General bowed his acknowledgments. He was called upon to speak, and responded as follows: —

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GEN. CARR'S REMARKS.

Comrades of the Albany Burgesses Corps, — I stand here to-day, I regret, an invalid. I am sorry that I am not in condition to respond in a proper manner to the sentiment of your corps, as the gentlemen representing the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has stated. The compliment I fully appreciate. I see round me here to-day not only those who served with me in the National Guard, but I see the familiar faces that served with me in the regular army. [*Applause.*] I am no stranger to Massachusetts. I commanded three of the best regiments that went from Massachusetts. They were in the first brigade under Gen. Joe Hooker's command. [*Loud applause.*] And I am proud that they have paid you, sir, the compliment to come here to-day and receive your hospitality. When I look around me and see the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that I met some five years ago when I and my staff were their guests at Boston, I say I regret that I cannot bid you, as I would like to, that welcome that my heart speaks. [*Applause.*] By the gentlemen of the Burgesses Corps I have been elected a life member. I do not know why you should elect me a life member, only that you were in my command during the little struggle here in the city of Albany, when they did yeoman service; when they obeyed my orders promptly. While under my command, they did service that was a credit to the National Guard of the State of New York. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I feel that if I could speak to you further, I would; but I cannot open my mouth, and I am only speaking to you through my teeth, but I cannot forego saying that, in behalf of the Burgesses Corps and of the Troy Citizens Corps, we greet you men of Boston — we greet you as comrades, and we trust that your short stay here will be an enjoyable one. [*Applause.*]

COL. WALKER. — Mr. President, when a commander of the tried service of Gen. Carr has won a reputation for courage and ability in the field, and beyond that has won the love and reverence of his survivors, we can be pretty sure that his reputation is founded on a firm basis, and of all the men under his command I have yet to see the first man that did not speak of Gen. Carr with reverence. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancients, I call on you to give three cheers for Gen. Carr, and to give them with a will.

Three hearty cheers were given by the Ancients, and three more by the Burgesses Corps for Gen. Carr.

LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY'S SPEECH.

Your humble servant is always willing to do military duty in the Ancients, but coming out prominently as a speaker is not his forte at all. I have been promoted commander of a company six times, and reduced to the ranks seven times, and now by the fortunes of war, designated to carry the national colors in our successful attack upon the city of Albany.

Now, I know, the old boys are quite anxious to depart. Speech-making is very well, and I have been highly entertained this afternoon, but, comrades, fighting is our forte. When I heard the order of the Commander to make the attack on the viands, I knew they would be vanquished. Where on any other field

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of battle could we have beheld a more glorious attack? [*Laughter.*] Everything has disappeared; and although I imbibe Apollinaris, when we see an enemy we put him down, and down so far that he never affects our heads. [*Laughter.*] And now, comrades, I see on your breasts badges of the grand old army of twenty-five years ago. How memory goes back when I see Gen. Carr! My early education was in the field, and being young, impressed on my mind the incidents of war. Many reminiscences could be brought out by comrades here, but there is one thing I am bound to believe, and that is, the trials during the war, the friendships, the associations of that Grand Army, joined with the citizen soldiery of the present, will form a bond of common brotherhood which, from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will solidify this country into a union invincible and respected by all the world, honored by ourselves, and blessed by our God in heaven. Thus, soldiers and gentlemen,— for a soldier must of necessity be a gentleman — let us march shoulder to shoulder in the good work that we, as gentlemen soldiers, in times of peace are bound to maintain, and do for our country in peace what we are willing to do in war, give up our lives if need be, that this country, the most glorious on which the sun shines from the hour she rises in the east until she sinks in glorious brilliancy in the west, may be preserved. [*Applause.*] I suggested that you cheer the A-B-C. It is a motto that has a new significance from this day forth. It is entirely beyond the Burgesses Corps; it means the A B C — the beginning of the alphabet of all that is good, and may be indeed the beginning, the teaching, and instruction of all who may come to us of what the true and noble soldier should be, and that is, a true and noble gentleman. When I heard, as I did last night, one of your citizens in his speech give utterance to that lofty sentiment, the universal brotherhood of man, I saw an exemplification of something that occurred in the recent past. At the dedication of the monument at Plymouth, that monument which was erected in memory of the Pilgrim Fathers, the first oration was that of John Boyle O'Reilly. Let me say that I glory in such an alliance — social, political, and religious; but beyond all that, I believe in one undivided and united country, and may we all — whatever our faith or hope of the future is, as far as we can indulge in hope here on earth, — unite in the resolution that this country shall be maintained now and forevermore. [*Loud applause.*]

The band then played "The Star Spangled Banner." Major Horatio P. Stacpole, of the National Guard, made a brief address. He said: —

I appreciate the hospitality of the Albany Burgesses Corps. It is to the city what our wines are to us, better as it grows older. We all feel love for and pride in the Albany Burgesses Corps. Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, we are all proud to see you here. [*Applause.*]

Major James Otis Woodward said: —

I think the pleasantest way I can respond to the Captain's presentation is by drinking the health of our guests here to-day, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, including that of the Burgesses Corps. If, at this late hour, I should trespass on your time, it would only be to say words of congratulation upon the appearance of the Ancients. I never saw them march better than

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to-day, as they passed down State Street. To your guests, I would say, we are proud of you. We will not permit the Burgesses Corps to claim you as their guests, but the citizens of Albany, one and all, are your hosts, and we are proud to have you with us, and drink your health. [*Applause.*]

In the evening the annual banquet took place at the Delavan House. In the brilliantly lighted dining-hall the company sat down about eight o'clock, the Salem Cadet Band furnishing most enjoyable music during the serving of the courses. No decorations were attempted beyond the placing of the national and State colors at the head of the hall flanking a large mirror behind the seats of the Commander and the invited guests. Covers were laid for two hundred persons, to whom the appended menu was submitted :

MENU.

SOUP.

Green Turtle.

FISH.

Salmon Trout, Boiled, Anchovy Sauce. Potatoes Hollandaise.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

Small Patties of Oysters.

RELEVÉ.

Filet de Bœuf aux Champignons. Spinach.

ENTREES.

Lamb Chops with French Peas. Sweetbread Croquettes, Sauce Supréme.

PUNCH AU RHUM.

ROTIS.

Young Duck, Giblet Sauce. Celery Salad.

ENTREMETS SUCRÉS.

Gelée au Vin de Champagne. Glacé à la Napolitan.

Gateaux Assortis.

DESSERT.

Fruit. Coffee.

An hour and a half was devoted to the discussion of the bill of fare, though keen appetites could not be expected among an assemblage of men who had been partaking largely during the afternoon of the ample feast spread out by their comrades of the Burgesses Corps. At half-past nine o'clock, Commander Allen rapped for attention and the addresses were begun. As there had been several brief speeches made already by the Ancients and their hosts at Troy and Albany, the oratory on this occasion was confined closely to the toasts, and ended at an hour somewhat earlier than usual.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it is my rare felicity to give welcome on this occasion not only to my fellow-members, but to our invited guests representing many distinguished organizations. The time for speech-making has come. It

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will not last long, my friends, certainly not on my part. My voice is nearly exhausted. I have been occupied so much in extending thanks for the courtesies shown to us by the various assemblies, clubs, military organizations, and other parties desiring to tender us hospitalities, that I have very little left to say. I do not propose to extend my remarks to any length. I am simply going to call on the Adjutant for the first regular toast. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. DALLINGER. — First regular toast —

The President of the United States, Soldier, Statesman, Citizen. — The chief magistrate of a mighty people, he commands the respect of the nation.

The band played "America."

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Second regular toast —

The Commonwealth of New York. — The Empire State, foremost in the constellation of our Union, we acknowledge her patriotic and progressive citizenship. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We had hoped to have with us the Commander-in-Chief of the great Empire State, but he assured me this morning that he was so much engaged that he would not be able to be present. We had expected, in fact had been promised, the presence of his adjutant-general, but undoubtedly Gen. Porter is engaged elsewhere. There are many events going on simultaneously in this busy capital, therefore we have not the opportunity to see the old Massachusetts man we should like to have seen here to-night. But though Adjt.-Gen. Porter is not present, we have one here who is amply able to speak, not only for the Albany Club, but for the State of New York. He served his country and his State faithfully in the Legislature, and I now have the pleasure of presenting to you Mr. Knowles, president of the Albany Club and ex-member of the Legislature of the State of New York. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF PRES. C. R. KNOWLES.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It was but a moment ago that I was notified by your Honorable Commander that our Adjutant-General was not to be present, and that I was to try and rattle in his place for a moment. I appreciate the compliment, and on behalf of the Adjutant-General, on behalf of the soldiery of the Empire State of New York, I extend to you not only our hearty thanks for the kind and complimentary manner in which you have spoken of our State, but thanks for that generous, that hearty co-operation which you have given, and for the spirit of military enthusiasm which your presence has awakened, and for that spirit which it shall continue to awake in the heart of every true, loyal citizen of our State. But while we are rich, gentlemen, in territorial possessions and in the memories of great and good men who have honored our State, while we are rich in honest and heroic legislators, men of letters and statesmen, too, we do not forget that we are indebted to grand old New England, and to Massachusetts particularly, for much of this

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greatness which we have inherited, and it is our eastern gate that opens wide to welcome alway New England men and Massachusetts, too. And over the portals of that gate there has been placed, in golden letters, the word "Welcome," and at all times they ring out and shine forth that sentiment which we would gladly extend more heartily in our greeting, if possible. I say we are indebted to New England, to Massachusetts, to Boston; for, as in the olden time all roads led to Rome, so even now all roads lead to Boston. All greatness in one sense is concentrated in Boston; and I am reminded of it from the fact that before you built the Boston & Albany Railroad which has connected us more closely than we were before, two gentlemen from Cork were travelling from Albany to Boston. One was a citizen of Boston and the other of our own State, and on their way thither, in the old-fashioned method of travelling, they naturally got into a line of argument in reference to the greatness of their respective cities, and Pat, who was from Boston, claimed that all greatness concentrated in Boston and emanated from there; while Mike insisted that the old Dutch city of Albany had something great in it. And after arriving within twenty-five miles of Boston, while lost on the road, Pat suggested to Mike that he get out and see what was inscribed on what he supposed was a milestone, and Mike alighted in the twilight and went over and got his eye to the milestone; and, says he, "Bedad, it was only a grave, and it was Mr. Miles, and he was only twenty-five years old; but, bedad, he lived in Boston." [*Great laughter.*]

And so, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, we all live in Boston; and even the Empire State of New York acknowledges the greatness, acknowledges the heroism, acknowledges the patriotic sentiment which is always true to every noble endeavor, to every generous impulse, — it is all from Boston — and as your eastern winds come we catch the influence, and we are animated by the inspiration, and we echo back the sentiment and say, "If New York, the Empire State is great, it is because she has borrowed that greatness from New England and from Boston. [*Loud applause.*]

Col. Henry Walker proposed three cheers for the Empire State of New York, which were given with enthusiasm.

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Third regular toast —

The City of Albany. — Queen City of the Hudson; may its glorious future equal its happy and glorious past. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you are all aware that we met the Chief Magistrate of Albany in City Hall this morning. We were welcomed by him then, and he told me that owing to a meeting which he was obliged to call, he would not be able to be here to-night. He wanted to come, and he felt the disappointment keenly. He took pains to assure me that he desired to be with us, and only important and pressing business would have detained him; but, gentlemen, it is our privilege to have many men in this hall who are capable of maintaining a dual existence. We have men who were even commanders and are now privates. We have a gentleman here who is commander and will soon be a private; but in the dual capacity we are always capable of doing our best. That applies to the Ancients, and equally applies to the members

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of the Burgesses Corps. We have with us this evening one gentleman who not only reflects credit on the Burgesses Corps, but also on the city of his birth, by having served as alderman — Major Van Zandt. [*Applause.*] Although springing this upon him without notice, I know he will say a word in behalf of his native city. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF MAJOR VAN ZANDT.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I hope you will excuse me from making any speech in any shape or manner. I certainly assure you, sir, that I cannot reply for the Mayor or on behalf of the City Council, and I will call upon my friend back here, Judge Danaher, to answer in my stead. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Fourth regular toast —

The City of Troy. — Her enterprise was fully exemplified in her most generous reception to our corps.

The COMMANDER. — We are equally unfortunate in not having the Chief Magistrate of the city of Troy with us to-night. I am going to call on a representative man whether he be a member of the city government, a member of the Troy Citizens Corps, or a private individual. I am going to call without notice upon Dr. Schuyler, to respond for that beautiful city. [*Applause.*]

SPEECH OF DR. C. C. SCHUYLER.

Gentlemen, — I do not know why this was sprung upon me. I did not expect it. I did not expect to make a speech here to-night. I did expect that Capt. Cusack of the Citizens Corps would respond to any toast proposed, and in his absence I certainly thought that Mr. Mann would very ably represent the corps, and he is a man whose broad experience in the affairs of the city should certainly lead him to speak for the city, and speak well, too. I never made an after-dinner speech in my life. I cannot do it. On such occasions as the present one, in my case at any rate, there will always be a peculiar physiological condition — there will be a morbid activity of the stomach and an inactivity of the brain in an inverse ratio. [*Laughter.*] As for the city of Troy, gentlemen, you, I think, know what it is. [*Applause and cries, "You bet we do."*] For the Citizens Corps I can only say that there has always existed a very friendly feeling, a reciprocal feeling, with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. To us you are always welcome. We are always glad to see you. We receive you with open arms, and we try to do what is right by you; and we can only say that when you leave us we shall have a feeling that we shall always be glad to see you again. As I have already said, gentlemen, I am not an after-dinner speaker. It is something out of my line. If any of you need anything in the morning, that will come within my province. [*Great laughter.*]

Thanking you, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, for the honor and compliment of calling upon me, allow me to say to you as I sit down that I can only suggest the old hackneyed but at the same time best of toasts — "Champagne to our real friends, and real pain to our sham friends." [*Laughter and applause.*]

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ADJT. DALLINGER. — Fifth regular toast —

The Albany Burgesses Corps. — Our generous hosts, rich in historic associations, the pride of their native city, and honorably sustaining the reputation of the fair capital of the Empire State. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the Albany Burgesses Corps needs no encomiums at my hands. You have tested to-day their generous hospitality. You have partaken with them the honor of the march through the streets, and you have with them shared the felicity of being received by the Commander-in-Chief of the State and the Chief Magistrate of this city. There is nothing I could say that would add to the feelings of the Ancients for the Albany Burgesses Corps. That the Burgesses Corps through their official head may have the opportunity to tell you what they think of you, I now have the pleasure of calling upon Capt. Hussey, commander of the Albany Burgesses Corps. [*Applause and cheers.*]

RESPONSE OF CAPT. WILLIAM H. HUSSEY.

Mr. Commander, Line Officers, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I return you my heartfelt thanks for this cordial greeting; and allow me to say that I know I express the sentiments of the officers of my command perfectly when I return to you their heartfelt thanks for the honor you have conferred upon them in allowing them once more to meet with you round your festive board. I say once more, because the Burgesses a few years ago visited the city of Boston and celebrated their fifty-third anniversary, and there had the hand of fellowship extended to them by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. That anniversary we record in our history of the past on one of its brightest pages. I would like, Mr. Commander, to make an extended speech, but I will have to beg to be excused, and I will ask the privilege of calling upon one of our command who appears here to night, not in a red coat, but who is still a Burgess all the same. I would like to call upon Judge Danaher to respond. [*Applause.*]

There were cries for " Danaher " from all parts of the hall.

JUDGE DANAHER'S SPEECH.

I want the gentlemen to keep quiet, because, to-night, I am the star performer. [*Laughter.*] I am all right. The Captain says that I am to be called upon in a very few moments to make an extended speech in regard to the city of Albany. Capt. Hussey of the corps says I am to respond to the Burgesses Corps, and if I am able to divide the Burgesses Corps from the city of Albany, or divide the city of Albany from the Burgesses Corps, or myself from either, or one or both from t' other, perhaps I can elucidate the point before I get much deeper in the argument. [*Great laughter.*]

To be asked to raise my voice in this vast and representative assemblage of the patriotism, and wealth and intelligence of the Bay State is an honor indeed, and it would take somebody more gifted than the ordinary one-horse-power

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lawyer of Albany to tackle it. [*Great laughter.*] But, gentlemen, under the influences of — of what? You can take your choice from the aggregation before me — I see my friend loves whiskey [*turning to Capt. Dow*]. That's the idea. He is a good old soul, and I think he is all right. I presume I will have to say something, and yet I believe this is a sort of bunco game. [*Laughter.*] The trap is sprung on a man without warning, and without a chance to think out an idea. Now of course there is an old saying — I am going to ramble around in this thing in my own way — which runs thus: the law is always silent among arms; or, in other words, when there are soldiers about the lawyers should keep quiet. But the idea and rule have been reversed in the case of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, because I believe that that company stands alone in its glory, and alone in the fact that it is an organization that had its origin in law, and that its existence to day, as I verily believe, rests to a great extent upon the opinion and upon the good-will of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. The facts incident to the organization of this company speak well for the peculiar men that governed New England two hundred and fifty years ago; although the people were oppressed and surrounded by savages, their very existence at stake, the honor of their wives and families threatened, and death and destruction were stalking about them, yet when they applied to the General Court of Massachusetts for the privilege of organizing for defence, the good old men that then ruled New England loved their liberties better than their lives, and refused the proffer for a time, saying that they had read in the old histories of the prætorian band, and that an armed band under the authority of law, even though it were to protect them against the savage, was not to be thought of; and when, eventually, the good men of Massachusetts that you to-day represent, came to the General Court, to John Winthrop, Jr., and John Endicott, and persuaded them that they had the interests of the old Commonwealth at heart and would perpetuate and protect it, and were accorded the privilege of organization, the Court said, "We will name your captain, and your rights and your privileges must be subject to the direction of the General Court of Massachusetts." And then they said that divers gentlemen and others should compose the company. Now, gentlemen, in these days that would be a very bad break, because it would mean that there were those among the Ancients who were not gentlemen; but I want to congratulate you on the "survival of the fittest"; for that could not be said to-day, although the term "gentlemen" means considerable. The other day I read the will of the first honored commander of the Ancients, Capt. Robert Keayne; my legal heart swelled with regret to think that it covered one hundred and fifty closely written pages, written by himself, and of the chances we lost, because in those days he was a man of property. [*Great laughter.*] The old gentlemen framed a will and remembered the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company because his honest heart was with them, and he gave — think of it, ye members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of to-day, five pounds to your company with which to buy pikes and bandoleers. I don't know if you know what a pike is, and as for bandoleers, they may possibly be petticoats, for aught I know. [*Laughter*] What did he say after that? — "I give to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts the further sum of five pounds, wherewith to build a platform upon which to exercise their artillery." [*Laughter.*]

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Oh, if the good old man could rise from his grave and stalk down this hall to-night and see the array, he would say, "Alas, for my five pounds!" [*Laughter.*] He said, expressly, — and I want to show you, gentlemen, what a great and gigantic head the aforesaid captain had — that it was his will that the platform should be erected with a cover to keep off the sun, and that it should be so erected that the artillery should train against a hill, or raising ground, in order that the good people of Massachusetts might not be killed by the aforesaid practice. [*Laughter.*] And then, O ye men who honor the old man, he said, "In case the shot goes against the hill, they can be dug out and saved for future use." [*Laughter.*] And to think that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to-day, whose only bullets are those that are made of chicken croquettes, and whose only artillery is the popping of corks [*laughter*] — to think that chicken croquettes and champagne corks are to be fired into some old dirt hill for the purpose of using them again! Didn't he make a mistake? [*Great laughter.*] Oh, but one thing more — and as I read it I wept to think of the Ancients, and how remiss they have been in their duty to this good old soul. He further gave two heifers or cows to the aforesaid Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Laughter and a voice: "Where are they?"*] He provided that those cows should be carefully tended, and their produce looked after; and made it the duty of the captain once a year to appoint some Ancient on whom he could depend, and who was honest, to look after the aforesaid cattle and their produce, that more bullets might be provided to be shot in the aforesaid hill, to be dug out again and saved for future use. [*Loud laughter.*] And I thought to-day, when I saw your captain, of those two old heifers that you have neglected. If your first commander could appear to-day, the very moment he stepped out on the Common and got his commission with great grace from the Governor of Massachusetts, he would turn around and search for a good old soul to look after those cows. What would he do? The very first man he would pick out to look after the heifers would be my distinguished friend, Hedges. [*Loud laughter.*]

Gentlemen, you may talk about Sellers' income from eye-water; why, sir, Hedges would board those cows at Young's. [*Laughter.*] He would put them up at the club; he would feed them with champagne; and every one of you fellows would come around and give him a dollar for a drink of their milk. [*Applause.*] Then there would be no more assessments, for it would be worth an assessment, alone, to see Hedges pasturing two old heifers on the Common. [*Laughter.*]

Coming down from those times to the present period, let me say that I read furthermore that some time or another you had a lot of land given to you, and you leased it for the purpose of getting annually a barrel of cider. Well, I don't know whether you have degenerated or not, but I would not like to tap a barrel of cider on the Common for the Ancients if there was champagne about. [*Applause.*] Now, so much for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Now we come to an organization in Albany in which we all take a great and distinguished pride; and we take it, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for the same reason that you love your organization: because it is an independent military company, existing under the forms and ceremonies of law, and with the same right to bear arms as any national guard

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or militia company, and with a right to go among the people with arms, under a charter from the State that it will not and dare not interfere with. I feel that there is a bond of sympathy between the Ancients and the corps for that reason. We have lived and buffeted the storms of military jealousies and of malicious attempts to drag us into the net where others have been compelled to go, but we stand on our charter, and under that we exist. [*Applause.*] And the fact that the Old Guard of New York, brothers who are close to our hearts ["*Good, good!*"], are in the same category, and the only other organization in the State that stands on an equality with us, I think, makes us all comrades. The bond between us and the Ancients is close knit. [*Applause*] Independent of the military associations, in a historic sense, we are near to one another. The time was when Massachusetts had to come to Albany for peace, and when the existence of Boston depended upon the safety of Albany. In our colonial wars, like the war with the French and their Indian allies, the Iroquois, the eyes of Albany were always turned toward New England for help, which was not refused. It may have been patriotism, but New England always sent her troops to us; for Albany then was the very outpost of civilization, and the mainstay and support, the very existence, of the city of Boston; if Albany fell, and its garrison lost, a way was opened for those powerful people to go to your very gates; and I do not believe then, that any force that at that time could be brought against those murderous savages could have conquered them, except your own good company. Two hundred years ago, in 1684, within a few blocks from where I now stand, the Mohawk Albany Indians said to the representatives of Massachusetts: —

"Brethen of Boston, we do again acquaint you that when any covenant is to be renewed with us it is to be done in this Court House, and we renew the covenant again, and do make the chain bright and clear, and hope the brethren of Boston will do the same, and suffer no rust to come upon it. We do here plant a great tree of peace, whose branches do spread abroad as far as Massachusetts Colony and all that are in friendship with us, and do live in peace, unity, and tranquillity, under the shade of said tree."

To-day, without their eloquence, I re-echo their sentiments, and say, Brethren of Massachusetts, we will again renew the covenant of peace, and make clear and bright the chain that binds us together; for the Burgesses Corps have planted a great tree of friendship, whose branches will extend over your Commonwealth, whose every root and leaf will seize the heart of each Ancient, and draw us together closer and dearer as brothers, the oldest and last of the chartered independent military companies of the east. [*Applause and cheers.*]

ADJT. DALLINGER. — Sixth regular toast, —

The Troy Citizens Corps, — Foremost among the active organizations of the National Guard, its lavish hospitality on the occasion of the two hundred and fifty-first fall field day of the Ancients is ample proof their hearts are as warm as their military zeal is fervent. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we were in hopes of the presence of the Commander of the Troy Citizens Corps. The Captain told me, yesterday, that his domestic engagements were such that he feared

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he would not be able to be present, and his absence to-night confirms that fear. But we have with us a member of the Troy Citizens Corps into whose eyes each one of us looked yester afternoon, whose hand we grasp like that of a brother, whose presence we desire to keep with us even alway, and whom we desired very much to stay with over night, but we could not do it, as you are aware. I have the honor and pleasure of introducing, to respond to this toast, Col. Mann, of the Troy Citizens Corps. [*Applause.*]

COL. ELIAS MANN.

Capt. Allen and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I thank you sincerely for the way in which you have greeted me and the way you greeted the mention of the name of our organization. I am forced to appear before you here to-night in a very anomalous position. Introduced as colonel, having filled the position for ten years in the National Guard, but representing the Captain of our company, I am forced to appear before you as high private. I think I have gone even further down in the ranks than your Captain will be compelled to do in a short time, but I wish to say it was a great pleasure last night to be enabled to welcome you to Troy. We are not speech-makers, but we tried to show you last night that we were able to do some things, and we wish to assure you that if any member of the Ancients comes to Troy hereafter, if he simply mentions the fact that he is a member of this old organization, I think we can assure him he will have a very good time. I represent one of those organizations spoken of eloquently by my friend, Judge Danaher, of Albany. For a long time it was an independent organization, having been formed in 1833 under a State charter. We existed a great many years as an independent company, and joined the National Guard in 1877. I do not think there is a member of our organization who has ever regretted it. We enjoyed ourselves as an independent military company, but we enjoyed ourselves still more as a National Guard organization. The National Guard occupies at present, under the leadership of Gen. Porter (brought up in your State), a position never occupied before. Well drilled and disciplined, I believe it is ready for any call which may be made upon it; and I think it will prove itself equal to every emergency. Our State camp, with every other year of service, has disciplined and made the members of the Guard soldiers. Trusting that they will never be called upon in any act of duty, and resolving that if they are they will be able to perform it, we press forward, striving for the highest mark ever yet obtained, believing they will obtain it some day in the future.

I am requested by Capt. Cusack to present his regrets that he is unable to be present here to-night. His wish and desire was that the Ancients might present themselves in Troy at some future time, and, notwithstanding the limited hotel accommodations, we will try and shelter everybody, even by putting up cots in the armory. [*Laughter.*] We can give you something to eat, and, above all, we can give you something to drink; and you may be sure if you come that you will receive a welcome, not only from every member of the Troy Citizens Corps, but every citizen of the city of Troy; and we hope to see you there once more. [*Applause.*]

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ADJT. DALLINGER. — Seventh regular toast —

The Regular Army, — The bulwark that maintains a watchful eye over the destinies of our Republic. Though small in numbers, its efficiency is only equalled by its patriotism. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We are signally fortunate in having with us to-night a gentleman who represents in the fullest sense the regular army of the United States. I have the great pleasure of presenting to you Col. Whittemore, colonel of the Ordnance Department, and commander of the Watervliet Arsenal. [*Applause.*]

COL. WHITTEMORE'S ADDRESS.

I thank you, gentlemen, and Mr. Commander, for the pleasure of being here to-night. Capt. Allen was kind enough to invite me last night; and after the remarks which have been made, which are so flattering to the regular army, I do not think I have much more to say for it. I think the active officers in the regular army are more in action than in words; and if there is one thing that the officer of the regular army feels he cannot do it is to make a speech. But, as a native of Massachusetts, among all these fluent and entertaining Ancients, I feel that I must say something. Being brought up near the modern Athens, although leaving it at an early age, it is fair to suppose that I know how to talk; and I have been thinking somewhat of the resemblance between the Ancients and the regular army. [*Laughter.*] I think the regular army can claim a certain relationship with you. We are both small, but supposed to be efficient. [*Applause and laughter.*] So far as our capacity for imbibing a little of the liquid occasionally is concerned, I think we are equal on that point. [*Laughter.*] In fact, I look upon the Ancients through their long record as a kind of grandfather to the regular army; and, as a great deal of time has been consumed in speech-making, and I could not say much if I wanted to, I beg you will excuse me from saying anything further. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you are all in full recollection at the present time of our experience at last night's meeting at the rooms of the Albany Club. I have already called upon the President of that club to respond on another occasion. It will give me great pleasure to call upon the Secretary of the Albany Club to speak a few words to us, trusting that he will feel that the thanks of this company are entirely due to the club for the very handsome manner in which they received us last evening. I am glad to present to you the Secretary, Mr. Woolverton. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF MR. ANDREW W. WOOLVERTON.

Capt. Allen and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I can only say for the members of the club that it was a pleasure and an honor to entertain an organization such as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is; and I beg you will excuse me from making any further remarks. I am totally unprepared, and do not think I could say much more. [*Applause.*]

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ADJT. DALLINGER. — Eighth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests, — Honoring us by their presence at our festivities, it is our pride to greet them with our most generous welcome.

The COMMANDER. — I have already alluded to the dual capacity under which we exist, and this is the toast for which I reserved the pent-up eloquence of Judge Danaher; and I know that you were so much impressed by the remarks he has already favored us with that you will be glad to hear from him, as he responds in his most scholarly periods for the invited guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Judge Danaher said: —

One would think that I am on tap [*laughter*], but I assure you I can say little more. In regard to the toast of the invited guests, it is rather hard on one of them to have to sing his own praises and blow his own horn; but there is one man here whose name is Leach, and that is the man we are going to hear from, or he will shut up. [*Laughter and applause.*] I call on Mr. Leach — and bear one thing in mind, sir, there is no "hooray" business about this, either, sir. [*Laughter.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, with that flattering introduction, I have the pleasure of presenting to you Corp. Leach, who will reply.

Corp. Arthur Leach said: —

Gentlemen from Albany and Troy, and Comrades, — I was engaged in private conversation. I did not get all the import of this, and I merely cried out "hooray" to help out the boys. I don't know what I am called upon to speak to you about, but I am like the boys that march with the Ancients, full of appreciation for the kind hospitality and thorough good-fellowship with which we are met everywhere. [*Applause.*] I am a little hoarse from singing, but I would like to say, gentlemen, that I think the proper toast at the present time is to join me in my war-cry, "hooray." [*Laughter and applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Of late years, in all our accustomed gatherings, we have had one word of friendship for our parent organization across the sea. You all know how dearly enshrined its memories are in our hearts, and how glad we are to welcome on this occasion a member of that corps as our guest. [*Applause.*] It is a great pleasure, I assure you, gentlemen, to have with us, not only a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but the son of one of its principal officers, and the brother of another officer, who, unfortunately, as you are all aware, has lately died on this side of the water; and I want to ask you, Col. Walker, to lead us all in giving the old-fashioned Honourable Artillery Company's fire, in honor of our parent corps. [*Applause.*]

At Col. Walker's command, the whole company arose and gave the peculiar regimental fire of the Honourable Artillery Company.

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The COMMANDER. — I am going to spring a trap on one more individual. I am going to ask Mr. McKenzie, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, if he will not say just a word to us. [*Applause.*]

PRIVATE MCKENZIE'S REMARKS.

Gentlemen, — When I received Capt. Allen's very kind invitation to join you on this trip, I thought I must do all I could to come; but I began to tremble, and I said to myself, "If I come, he will not let me off without a speech"; but when Capt. Folsom sent me the Itinerary, I said, "Hang the speech," and I came. [*Laughter.*] I feel that it is a great honor to be called upon to respond for the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and I need hardly say with what pride we look across the water to see the son, who, by the way is getting to be a very big boy now, and if we are not very careful, he will eclipse us altogether. I hear some talk of your coming over in a year or two. If you resolve to do so, I hope you will come at least one hundred strong; and if we can only do by you half as well as you did by us, we shall do well. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I have one man more in mind. You will allow one of our members a chance to let off his exuberant eloquence, which I am glad to say he will only be too happy to do. I call on Past Commander Major George S. Merrill. [*Enthusiastic applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I was about to call on the gallant Major to perform the duty of sending us all quietly to bed. [*Laughter.*]

SPEECH OF MAJOR MERRILL.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Ancients and Guests, — If any man could succeed in sending the Ancients quietly to bed, he would accomplish something that the history of the company knows not of. [*Laughter.*] I am the victim of misplaced confidence. I came in after the company came in and refused to go to the upper end of the hall, and seated myself among a very quiet number of the Ancients here, hoping that for once the Ancients might escape the infliction of my voice, and their guests anything of that kind. Now, Mr. Commander, I have about made up my mind I never will go anywhere out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts with the Ancients again. All my early traditions are being knocked to pieces. Why, I read as a school-boy, many years ago, — I don't dare to say how many years ago it was — about some man by the name of Hendrick Hudson. I think he was claimed to be the discoverer of the Hudson River. My experience in Albany and Troy is such as to lead me to believe that no man ever discovered any water anywhere in the vicinity of these cities. [*Laughter.*] And then, the idea of Joe Jefferson being put to sleep by something that he drank up here in the woods on the Catskills Hills! I don't believe that anything in the State of New York ever put any man to sleep in all his existence. [*Laughter.*] My friend, the Judge, has told something of Robert Keayne's cow, that he gave the Ancients. He made one or two mistakes. Every New Yorker makes a mistake when he undertakes to quote Massachusetts history. [*Laughter.*] Those two cows, with the milk they gave, are the foundation of the drink of the Ancients ever since. [*Applause.*] But when he talked of

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the Commander's detailing Sid. Hedges to look after two old heifers, the Judge did not know Sid. [*Roars of laughter.*]

JUDGE DANAHER. — I will throw in the whole dairy, if you insist on it. [*Laughter.*]

MAJOR MERRILL. — And he did not know the Ancients generally. They are not in the habit of looking after old heifers. [*Laughter.*]

Now, Mr. Commander, I am not going to attempt to make a speech. We have come over here for the third time in all these two hundred and fifty-two years. This is the third time that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has gone beyond the borders of New England in any of its annual trips. A few years ago, we came over to the great commercial metropolis of the Empire State, and although two hundred and forty-seven years of our history had passed without our once going beyond New England, we met with such a royal reception that we were glad again when the opportunity was offered us once more to come within the confines of the Empire State and spend our fall field day within the limits of the imperial State of New York; and we have met with such a cordial and enthusiastic reception that we wonder not that this great State is called imperial, because if she is imperial in nothing else, she is imperial in the hospitality she extends to her guests from other States. [*Warm applause.*]

The Judge has alluded to the foundation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The old Puritans, only two years after they laid the foundation of that great University of Harvard College, while they were building their school-houses at every road corner scattered throughout the then sparsely settled Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — two years after that they organized, to defend and to stand by those educational institutions, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and in all the events which have rent our country since, — in the Indian wars, in the war of the Revolution, in the War of 1812, and later, a quarter of a century ago, when rebellion lifted its hand in this land of ours against the flag of our fathers, from no organization in all the length and breadth of these United States did there go out to defend that flag and the liberties of the country a larger percentage of men than went out from the ranks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

We are glad to extend our excursions beyond our own confines. We meet with great, hearty, whole-souled, liberal-minded, generous men of other Commonwealths. We learn to love them as we know their worth, and in this interchange and intermingling of sentiments we bind ourselves to them and they to us, so that if in any year of the future danger shall again come to that flag of the Republic, the men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the men of the soldiery of New York will be found standing side by side in the front rank, to defend the flag of the country and the liberties of the nation. [*Enthusiastic applause.*]

There were loud cries of "Walker, Walker," but Col. Walker did not respond.

The COMMANDER. — Your presiding officer has but one sentiment with which to conclude. He wants every Ancient of you all to join with

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him in giving three rousing cheers for our gallant hosts of the Empire State.

Three deafening cheers were given, after which Capt. Hussey of the Albany Burgesses Corps said, "I would propose three 'A-B-C' cheers for the Ancients."

These were given with great vim, and then Dr. Schuyler of the Troy Citizen Corps said, "There are only three of us present, but we want to give you three good yells."

The yells were given with extraordinary vigor, and the company then dispersed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
ALBANY, Oct. 3, 1889.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commanding*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

Sir, — Gov. Hill directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your favor, extending to him on behalf of your command, an invitation to be present at the banquet to be given at the Delavan House, Albany, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8.

The Governor appreciates the courtesy thus extended, but regrets that other engagements, already made, will deprive him of the pleasure of being present.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. L. JUDSON, 2D.,
Colonel and Military Secretary.

CITY OF ALBANY, MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Oct. 8, 1889.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *and*
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

Gentlemen, — I sincerely regret my inability to be present at your banquet this evening (Oct. 8), at the Delavan House. Some days ago, and before knowing that I would be honored by an invitation from you, I made an appointment for to-night, which is of a pressing nature and from which I cannot excuse myself. I would be pleased to meet you at the festive board were I free to do so, and reiterate the welcome extended you this morning in behalf of all our citizens. I most heartily wish your visit will be agreeable and enjoyable, and that you will honor us by many returns. Very truly yours,

EDWARD W. MAHER.

THE ARGUS EDITORIAL ROOMS,
ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 8, 1889.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN:

My dear Sir, — I extend my sincere thanks for the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to join them this Tuesday evening in your banquet at the Delavan House, and would gladly accept it, but for the fact that a very pressing engagement prevents.

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In June last, I read with great interest the newspaper accounts of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-first annniversary of your excellent organization, and decided that Massachusetts had just cause to be proud of a military company having such a grand record.

To-day, your rolls contain the names of many of the foremost men of your State, who at duty's call would as readily take up arms for their country's sake as did their sires of old. To meet such men is a pleasure, and to know that they have honored our city with their presence is very gratifying to every Albanian.

Recalling the words of a past commander of the Ancients, let me say, "So foster and cherish the old corps that it may grandly continue its career towards the completion of the second quarter millennial of its history with yet more and more glory." Very respectfully,

JAMES H. MANNING.

An early departure from Albany by boat on Wednesday, under a bright sun, after a brisk march from the hotel, gave opportunity to the good people of the capital to shout a kind parting farewell to their guests, and as lines were cast off, the ponderous wheels of the "New York" slowly revolved, and she swung out into the stream to the echoing melodies of "Auld Lang Syne" and the waving of hundreds of hats and handkerchiefs. Every member of the command was on deck reciprocating the tokens of friendship wafted across the widening waters. Speed was increased gradually, and the great drawbridge having been passed, Albany and its beautiful suburbs was soon lost to view. There were besides the Ancients, a number of Boston excursionists on the steamer, whose enjoyment was visibly heightened by the presence of troops and the lively strains of Mr. Missud's fine band. The frolicsome exuberance of some of the unwearied members of the corps found vent in comic songs, stories, and jokes, during the passage down the river, and did much to entertain those of less demonstrative natures to whom the repose of the sail was welcome after the almost ceaseless rounds of gayety of the past few days. Stops were made at interesting towns on the river, notable among which were Hudson, Rhinebeck, Catskill, West Point, Poughkeepsie and Tarrytown. A message was received by the captain at Rhinebeck that forty veterans of the Old Guard would board his craft at Tarrytown to chaperone the Ancients around the metropolis. And true it proved, for at West Point the party was joined by Col. James B. Mix, of the Old Guard, and Major Henry Rawlins, of the veteran list of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and as the steamer sighted Tarrytown a gathering of uniformed men attracted the attention of the lookout. It proved to be a delegation of the Old Guard assembled in obedience to the following call: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will leave Albany Wednesday morning, Oct. 9, by the day boat for New York. Members of the Old Guard desirous of giving our friends a warm greeting, intercepting

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the steamer at Tarrytown and accompanying them to the Fall River boat, will assemble in overcoat, trousers, fatigue cap, belt and slings, to take the train from the Grand Central depot at 2.30 P. M. on that day. If you will make one of the delegation, please inform me at once.

EDWARD P. MOORE, *Secretary.*

Among the reinforcements were such well-known friends of the Ancients as Gen. Rufus King, Capt. Abraham Mead, First Lieut. William P. McCosker, Second Lieut. E. B. Woodward, Sec. Edward P. Moore, Sergt.-Major James Hamill, Sergt. Morrison Hoyt, Sergt. Frank Barry, Sergt. Walter Scott, Corp. Charles H. Chumar, Color Bearer John C. Copeland, Capt. James H. Stevens, Privates William H. Coxford, Augustus Foster, Alonzo Foster, James W. Thompson, Schuyler L. Gerard, Benjamin Gurney, Theodore M. Melvin, John Glasson, David Skinner. Edward P. Sanderson, George H. Van Ness, S. Calhoun Smith, James P. Whitfield, Miles H. Bergan, William S. Hayes. With the party were Lieut.-Com. John G. Newell, U. S. Navy; J. T. Wendover, a veteran of the Mexican War, whose grandfather was the designer of the flag of the United States; Surrogate Rastus S. Ransom, and Capt. Wilson, 2d New York Battery.

Greetings, hand-shakings, and exchanges of news occupied the time until the pier at Twenty-Second Street was reached. Gen. King made a brief speech, expressive of the fraternal relations of the two corps, and congratulated the Bostonians on the fine appearance they made in the centennial parade in New York last April, and said the Old Guard of New York knew what the duties of a soldier ought to be, but when the Ancients led the way the Guard was always glad to follow. He closed with an expression of the joy it gave the Old Guard to meet the Boston friends. The booming of cannon signalized the steamer's touching at the wharf, and then, amid hasty adieus and cheers, the transfer was quickly made to the tug which conveyed the Boston command with flying flags down the river to the dock, where the steamer "Pilgrim" awaited them. No time was lost in getting aboard, and fifteen minutes later the great steamer left her dock and headed for Long Island Sound. Meantime, supper was served the travellers, extra arrangements having been made in anticipation of the presence of the Ancients. A special bill of fare was prepared, and the left side of the great dining saloon of the "Pilgrim" was reserved for the military guests. Following is the bill of fare: —

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FALL FIELD DAY.

FALL RIVER LINE. STEAMER "PILGRIM."
DAVID WASHINGTON, STEWARD.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SUPPER.

Chicken Soup.
Boiled Codfish with Egg Sauce.
Roast Sirloin of Beef with Mushroom Sauce.
Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Fricasseed Chicken.

Mashed Potatoes.	Stewed Tomatoes.
Beets.	Pickles.
Ice Cream.	Mixed Cake.
Tea.	Coffee.

OCT. 9, 1889.

Aboard the steamer were Gov. Edwin C. Burleigh and staff, of Maine, consisting of Brig.-Gen. H. M. Sprague, adjutant-general; Brig.-Gen. John Harper, inspector-general; Col. George A. Philbrook, commissary-general; Lieut.-Col. Milton H. French, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Col. George L. Thompson, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Col. Charles P. Allen, A. D. C.; Major Charles A. Coffin, military secretary. Of these gentlemen, Gen. Sprague, Col. Philbrook, Lieut.-Col. French, and Lieut.-Col. Thompson are members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The Governor and his party were returning from a visit to the battlefield of Gettysburg, and a complimentary promenade concert was rendered by Missud's band for their benefit. The Ancients were then felicitously introduced by their Commander to Gov. Burleigh and his staff, and a pleasant hour was occupied in the grand saloon after which the fatigued Ancients sought their state-rooms for needed rest. The steamer arrived in Fall River on time, breakfast was well served on board, and at 7.30 o'clock the Old Colony train carried the veterans comfortably to Boston, arriving soon after nine. Line was formed at once, and the march to Faneuil Hall was speedily made. Before dismissing the men, Commander Allen expressed his gratification on the good bearing of the men, and the happy termination of the fall field day in the following terms: —

Your Commander has got so in the habit, the past three days, of returning thanks, that it has become second nature to him; but there is one occasion for returning thanks which at this especial moment should not be forgotten. The honest thanks of your Commander are due to his officers, to the very efficient

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and hard-worked Committee of Arrangements, to the gentlemen of his official and honorary staff, especially those guests honoring us by accompanying us, and more particularly on the manner in which the rank and file has behaved on this trip. [*Applause and cries of "Thank you, sir!"*] I have often felt and often expressed, in this hall and out of it, my personal pride in the membership in this grand old body. My pride has been growing since last June; I don't know how much it will expand before next June, but now I am full of it. I again thank you for the admirable manner in which you have sustained yourself on this trip, and I thank you very much. [*Loud applause.*]

On motion of Lieut. Jacob Fottler, it was voted that the commissioned officers of the company be a committee to send appropriate resolutions to the organizations which had so hospitably entertained the corps during its trip. After hearty cheers, the command was dismissed.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS

TAKING PART IN THE FALL FIELD DAY CELEBRATION, OCT. 7, 8, AND 9, 1889.

Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commanding.*

Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER . . . *Adjutant.*

CHIEF OF STAFF.

Capt. WM. H. CUNDY.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER.
F. F. MCKENZIE,
Honourable Artillery Company, London.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
Sergt. GEORGE W. MILLS.
Lieut. S. M. HEDGES.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. J. A. HUNNEMAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. JOHN PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. EMERY GROVER, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. E. R. FROST, *Right General Guide.*
Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER, *Left General Guide.*

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.
Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

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MARKERS.

Sergt. H. F. WADE. Sergt. C. C. ADAMS.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. F. I. CLAYTON.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Sergeant.*

T. J. Olys, *R. Guide.*
E. A. Messenger.
W. J. Smith.
F. H. Adams.
T. H. Harding.
Robert Burlin.
A. E. Proctor.
F. McDonald, *L. Guide.*
J. B. Smith.
George D. Russell.
E. L. Hull.
J. O. Littlefield.
A. F. McDonald.
B. J. Parker.

SECOND COMPANY.

Major L. M. DUCHESNEY, *Sergeant.*

George E. Lovett, *R. Guide.*
Henry N. Cass.
H. W. Howe.
C. F. Munroe.
J. L. McIntosh.
A. A. Hall.
J. A. Newhall.
W. L. Stedman, *L. Guide.*
M. Lincoln.
George S. Merrill.
John McDonough.
W. H. Hennessey.
F. W. Childs.
A. Robinson.

THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. F. M. TRIFET, *Sergeant.*

E. E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
Wm. Hatch Jones.
J. H. Read.
J. F. Sampson.
William K. Millar.
C. W. Richard.
J. Riley.
J. C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
E. G. Perkins.
Arthur Fuller.
J. R. Newman.
William H. Ford.
J. Bensemoil.
J. O. Richard.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. H. M. MCDEWELL, *Sergeant.*

G. H. Priest, *R. Guide.*
L. M. Maxham.
E. L. Platt.
Walter F. Page, *L. Guide.*
W. M. Maynard.
E. H. Grover.

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H. G. Weston.
E. A. Hammond.
R. S. Byam.
I. Kaffenburgh.
George O. Noyes.
William Colby.
J. C. Crafts.
C. W. Parker.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, *Sergeant.*

J. Henry Brown, *R. Guide.*
J. P. Bradley.
Frank Fuller.
C. M. Raymond.
F. D. Stone.
J. H. Baguley.
National Colors.
N. B. Bach.
William A. Hardy.
J. F. Brown, *L. Guide.*
G. F. Walker.
J. M. Raymond.
E. G. Foster.
J. G. Stewart.
W. S. Sampson.
State Colors.
Isaac D. Dana.
F. W. Aldrich.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Col. ALFRED N. PROCTOR, *Acting Sergeant.*

Samuel Hichborn, *R. Guide.*
D. L. Ware.
J. W. Sawyer.
C. W. Ripley.
S. V. Stillings.
J. B. Parsons.
John Thomas, *L. Guide.*
D. H. Pratt.
E. T. Chapman.
A. Bliss.
J. C. Kinney.
Fred Revere.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Acting Sergeant.*

Jos. A. Plumer, *R. Guide.*
N. W. Norcross.
C. B. Barrett.
Henry Q. Stimpson.
A. B. Babcock.
F. W. Flitner, *L. Guide.*
S. B Clapp.
W. H. Stearns.
A. H. Stearns.
E. E. Snow.

SECOND COMPANY.

Lieut. T. L. Churchill, *Acting Sergeant.*

W. L. Willey, *R. Guide.*
A. Ceppi.
W. V. Attwood.
D. A. Snell.
H. A. Marks.
A. Cunio.
E. F. Smith.
W. B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
W. Jackson.
C. H. Mitchell.
William Tyner.
C. W. Woodward.
F. B. Riedell.
B. Johnson.

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CELEBRATION OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, JUNE 2, 1890.

MONDAY, June 2, 1890.

"The customary rain on the first Monday in June seems to be held in a somewhat traditional reverence," wrote a New York clergyman in responding to an invitation to assist in celebrating the Two Hundred and Fifty-Second Anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 2, 1890; but, after all, rain did not fall on that day, and the march through the Boston streets and the exercises on the Boston Common were conducted under smiling skies. In all other respects, the routine of so many previous years was observed. Church service, dinner, drumhead election, and commissioning of officers, followed each other in the succession which has become time-honored to the members of the corps, and they were carried out in all the detail in which governors of Massachusetts always have been glad to join. The exercises began at daybreak and continued until after dusk. At the former time, Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, the adjutant, made the usual call upon past commanders of the corps. He was accompanied by drummers from the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, who beat the reveille under the windows of officers of years gone by, and found them ready for the duties and festivities of the day. Then came the assembly at Faneuil Hall. It was at the usual hour, 7.30 A. M. for members not commissioned or detailed for duty of a special description, and 8.30 A. M. for active and honorary members of the staff, etc. In the library room of the armory, the commissioned and honorary staff reported to Capt. William H. Cundy, the chief of staff. In the clerk's office at the other side of the hall, tickets for dinner, church, and Common, were issued by Lieut. George H. Allen to Ancients who had not obtained them previously. In the armory itself, members of the infantry wing were supplied with belts and cartridge boxes by Quartermaster George H. May, and then were formed into companies of twelve files front, under the direction of Lieut. George B. Spaulding, while in the hallway of the Produce Exchange, just opposite Faneuil Hall, members of the artillery wing were formed very similarly, under the direction of Lieut. Edward Sullivan. Of the infantry wing, one company was composed of veteran Ancients, who paraded with side arms only, a second of men garbed in the newly adopted uniform of black broadcloth with red facings and silvered buttons and trimmings, and a third, the colored company, of men wearing the continental dress. While the formation was being made, a cablegram conveying "fraternal con-

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gratulations," was received from the Honourable Artillery Company of London, the parent organization, whose representatives had been entertained at the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Massachusetts Company in 1888, and a representative of which was present upon this occasion.

Promptly at 9.15 A. M., the hour named by the Commander, in General Orders, batallion line was formed on South Market Street. Headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud leader, and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, Drum-Major Campbell, over sixty pieces in all, the corps started for the New Old South Church, corner Boylston and Washington Streets. From South Market Street, it proceeded through Commercial and State Streets, keeping step to a march which had been composed for and dedicated to Capt. Edward E. Allen by Mr. Jean Missud, and then on through Washington, School, and Beacon Streets, to the State House, where battalion front was formed. The sidewalks were lined with crowds that showed interest in the organization on parade and in the day's proceedings. At the State House, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Major Charles G. Davis, and Capt. John Mack, formed a special detail. They met Gov. Brackett, who was accompanied by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and Cols. Stoddard, Hedges, Winslow, and Mitchell, of his staff, in Doric Hall, and escorted him to the line. The Ancients presented arms as the Governor appeared upon the entrance steps, and the salute was acknowledged. Then the Chief Executive of the Commonwealth and the gentlemen with him took carriages which were waiting. The Ancients wheeled into column of companies, the carriages taking position between the artillery and infantry wings. Countermarching through Beacon Street, they continued their march through Tremont and Boylston Streets, to the church. There was only one drawback on account of the weather. That came from the dust, which the brisk winds blew hither and thither on the Back Bay Streets.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Civilians who wished to hear the annual sermon before the Ancients, in the New Old South Church, had been seated by Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Capt. George Going, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Dr. Edward Coggins, and Sergt. Frederick Mills. Prominent among them was Miss Peirce, a lady who had been present upon similar occasions for many years. They occupied nearly all the seats on the side aisles and in the galleries when the Command arrived at 10 o'clock, and, leaving arms outside under guard, marched into the pews reserved for it in the centre of the building. The colors were borne down the aisle by their immediate guardians, and placed in front of the pulpit while the band played "The Star Spangled Banner." This done, Commander Allen ordered, "Be seated," and the service

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began. Rev. William H. Savage, of Watertown, officiated. Rev. Minot J. Savage, of Boston, his brother, assisted him. Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the company, had charge of the musical arrangements, which were of special completeness; Mr. Samuel Carr presided at the organ, and the choir was made up of Mrs. J. E. Tippett and Mrs. H. E. Carter Wright, sopranos: Misses Mary H. How and Gertrude Edmands, contraltos; Messrs. George J. Parker and George W. Want, tenors; and Messrs. Arthur B. Hitchcock and D. M. Babcock, bassos. Details of the service follow: —

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1890, 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

Mr. CARR.

TE DEUM. Festival in E. . . . . DUDLEY BUCK.

Solos by MRS. TIPPETT, MISS HOW, MESSRS. WANT and BABCOCK.

INVOCATION.

Rev. W. H. SAVAGE.

O Thou Eternal Life, in whom we have our being, help us to recognize Thy presence; help us to bow our spirits before Thee, and to lift up our adoration in Thy presence. Bless us, we pray Thee, in this assemblage. Shed upon us Thy great and gracious spirit, that we may recognize in ourselves Thy children, in Thee our Father, our Saviour, and our God. May Thy peace be on us, this morning. May Thy love enlarge our hearts. May the majesty of our privilege make our spirits docile and enlarge them to receive Thy teaching. And unto Thy name be thanks. Amen.

THE AMERICAN HYMN.

(Words by Rev. MINOT J. SAVAGE. Music by VINCENT CIRILLO.)

Solos by MRS. WRIGHT and MR. PARKER.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

(Parts of Isaiah ii. and xlii.)

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ODE.

(Words for the occasion by NATHANIEL CHILDS, A. M.)

(Music composed and dedicated to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by ARTHUR G. WELD.)

When the wide, wat'ry waste o'ertopped the highest land
Of this slight orb, the mighty universe among,
The gentle dove, let loose, in vain her pinions fanned;
Back to the ark, heart flutt'ring, at the window hung.
Once more her mission tried, the vernal token brought,
Then sped afar, her mate erelong to greet somewhere.
Thus He, who holds this universe, the lesson taught;
The gentlest thing was ever His all-pow'rful care.
Teach us, OMNIPOTENCE, in quiet, gracious days,
That Honor walks more carefully in peaceful ways!

When, 'mid the storm of life, when battles hoarsely rage,
The heart alive to duty tends each smallest deed,
Then, "Strive to do the best," is writ on ev'ry page;
'T is urgency to brav'ry rules each moment's need.
'Mid deep'ning shadows, when the onward march untried,
With ev'ry sense alert and quick, we cautious tread,
Tho' self-reliant, trust we the All-seeing Guide;
And leading in the van, yet know that we are led.
Teach us, LIGHT-GIVER, in the noonday's brightest light
We need Thee, as in battle's storm or darkest night!

Honored of long-gone days, who rest in quietness
After the strife, where glory's measure proud was won,
Here we remember, tho' your deeds our name may bless,
Our honor must arise from deeds that we have done.
Fixed as the Polar Star, the radiant Sun as bright,
'T is as a heritage the gloried name we bear.
Ancestral fame may fade away in coming night,
Be it not matched in full by our own present care.
Teach us, ETERNAL ONE, if ancient honors last,
Thy aid, our care, the Present needs and not the Past!

Solos by MISS HOW and MR. HITCHCOCK.

PRAYER.

REV. MINOT J. SAVAGE.

Our Father, we come consciously thus into Thy presence, not because we are not always in Thy presence, but sometimes we forget it. We come not to plead with Thee as though thou need'st to be persuaded, for Thou art more willing to grant us the things we need than we are to accept them. We come not to tell Thee what we want, for Thou knowest better than do we. We pray unto Thee because we cannot help praying, for every desire, every aspiration, every uplifted voice, aye, or thought, whatever name we call it by, is a prayer; and as Thou art the one Spring and Source of all good, all beauty, and all love, there is none other but Thee to whom we can pray. We lift up our hearts, then, this morning, knowing that thou art willing to give us whatsoever things are best. We would open ourselves, then, as a flower opens itself to the light, to the dew, to the rain; for from the very beginning of the world Thou hast surrounded this humanity of ours as the light and the air surround this church this morning; and as light and

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air seek admission, coming in at every open door, every crack, every crevice — ever so Thou hast always been coming into our human life, into the brain as truth, into the heart as love, into the character as conduct, justice, humanity. Thou hast always been coming as far and as fast as we have made room for Thee; and so this morning Thou art ready to fill us with Thy spirit, if only we will empty our hearts and lives to those things that keep Thee out. Thou art ready to come in as righteousness, as justice, as peace, if only we will put away from us these characteristics that cannot abide Thy presence. And as we say "Our Father," let us remember that this means human brotherhood, and let us not dare to pray for ourselves for anything for which we do not pray for all mankind. Let our sympathy be broad enough to take in the world, and let us know that Thou hast so knit this human race together, that no one man, no one people, can enter into the possession of good and peace alone. We are one body of humanity, and if we would seek our own welfare, we must do it by seeking the welfare of the race. Let this, then, be our spirit, our purpose; and so we may look up unto Thee as Thy children, and indeed say "Our Father," with a consciousness that we have received all that we need, and so our prayer is already answered. Amen.

RESPONSE. "O rest in the Lord" . . . . . MENDELSSOHN.

SERMON.

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE, of Watertown.

(A full report of the sermon forms the latter part of this volume.)

HYMN.

AMERICA.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

(All present are requested to join in the singing of this hymn.)

BENEDICTION.

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE.

Now unto the King Eternal, immortal, invisible, only God, be thanks forevermore. Amen.

ORGAN POSTLUDE.

THE DINNER.

From the church, the Ancients marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress and State Streets, and Merchants Row, to their armory and rooms near by, where they laid aside rifles and sabres and informally welcomed their guests. At one o'clock, they entered

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Faneuil Hall. There they were surrounded by decorations of flowers and flags, the latter both United States and British. The front of the table on the platform was draped with bunting, and in the centre was a large fac-simile of the company's seal. Large bouquets of flowers added to the attractiveness of this table, as well as of others. The wall in the rear of the platform was draped heavily with the national color, the balcony fronts were adorned with festoons of red and white, the clock was backed by a glory of flags, and streamers of red, white, and blue swept from the centre of the ceiling to the tops of the supporting pillars. On walls and on gallery fronts, hung quietly framed portraits of past commanders, coats-of-arms of the nation, of the State, and of the city. The guests were escorted to seats as near the presiding officer as possible. The past commanders took possession of a table at the left of the platform; other members of the company made themselves comfortable at the other tables, almost completely filling the hall, and at one o'clock P. M. Commander Allen rapped for order, and asked Rev. W. H. Savage to ask a blessing upon the coming meal. This is what Mr. Savage said: —

"Our Father, from whose hand all our good gifts come, we thank Thee for this day, with its sweet sunlight and its blessed air; and we thank Thee for this place, with its great and pleasant memories. We thank Thee for all the associations of this Ancient Company, and for the good-cheer and the good-fellowship that mark this modern life. Bless us here today, and help us, while we love one another and seek to do each other good, to love Thee, who dost give us all good. And unto Thy name be thanks. Amen.

At the right of Commander Allen sat Gov. Brackett, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Surg.-Gen. Holt, Col. Henry Walker, Mr. Nathaniel Childs, the writer of the Ode, and Mr. Arthur G. Weld. At his left sat Hon. Alanson W. Beard, collector of the port of Boston, Gov. Beaver of Pennsylvania, Mayor Hart, Rev. W. H. Savage, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, and Hon. W. E. Barrett, speaker of the House of Representatives. The Mayor's entrance, after the formal proceedings had begun, was applauded loudly.

Just an hour and a half was devoted to sampling the good things of life which an Ancient's dinner always includes. During this time the Salem Cadet Band occupied a corner of the gallery, and tickled the ears of the veterans with military music. A list of the edibles was given as follows, on a tinted card: —

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* MENU. *

SOUP.

Consommé Vermicelli.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon, Green Peas.

Potato Croquettes. Sliced Tomatoes.
Cucumbers. Radishes.

ROAST.

Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce. Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Green Goose, Apple Sauce. Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. Asparagus. String Beans.
Summer Squash. *Pickles.* *Olives.*

ENTREES.

Chicken Croquettes. Mongrel Duck, with Olives. Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.
Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.
Maraschino Ice.

GAME.

Brant. Red Head Duck.
Currant Jelly. Fried Hominy. Dressed Lettuce.

DESSERT.

CAKE.

Frosted. Currrant. Almond. Citron. Ladies'. Angel.
Sponge Drops. Macaroons. Cocoanuts.

ICES.

Frozen Pudding. Charlotte Russe.
Vanilla. Strawberry. Chocolate. Macaroon Ice Cream.
Orange Sherbert. Raspberry Sherbert.

FRUIT.

Oranges. Bananas. Pineapple.
Strawberries and Cream.

Crackers. Cheese. Coffee.

With the cigars came the speeches. Commander Allen secured quiet in the hall and said:—

COMMANDER EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Again we are assembled in this historic hall to celebrate another anniversary of our natal day. With accustomed state and ceremony, the usual exercises of the day have been observed. It is proper that careful attention should be paid to the smallest details of the programme of our festal day, for in the exact following of all the ancient customs, we find our highest tribute to those who have preceded us in

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these ceremonies. [*Applause.*] What they have tried and found goodly in their sight, it is our pleasure to find good also. Though we may lack to-day a part of the peculiar interest which found so large expression in our celebration of two years ago, each year, as it rolls round, brings to us something to recall the cherished memories of the glories of the past, something to deepen our appreciation of the privileges of the present, something to quicken our anticipations for the renown of the future. No year of the existence of this old company can be called uneventful. Every day of our life is fraught with matters of interest, not only to us as a company, but to all those whose relations to us are those of kindred and of mutual dependence and support; to those also who are to come after us, and whose knowledge of us is, like our knowledge of our predecessors, to be derived only from the records of our achievements. It is a matter, therefore, of the first importance to us and to them that we should see to it carefully that no jot or tittle of our ancient customs should in any wise be abated; that we should with full ranks carry out our programme in its entirety, as it has been handed down to us by the fathers of the company. [*Applause.*]

When this is successfully done it is sufficient recompense for all labor involved; and, as a great part of our success is due to the participation of all our members in the duties of the day, so it is important to keep our rolls filled with the names of active, vigorous, and energetic men, of such military and civic standing that increased efficiency shall progress hand in hand with increased numerical strength. It is a matter of pride to me, as your commander, that I am to-day able to report to you and to our friends here assembled that the past year has been notable for the large number of men of the highest respectability whose names have been added to our rolls. [*Applause.*] In congratulating you on this happy addition to our numbers, I must not forget the other side of the picture. We have yearly to mourn the loss of our best beloved. The hand of death's angel has been laid heavily upon us during the year. Many of our members have been called to augment the countless host beyond the dark river. We shall no more see the kindly faces and grasp in friendly grip the ever-ready hands of Silloway, Cass, Salmon, Stearns, Warren, Hersey, or those others of our comrades who have completed their earthly service. Gallant and true soldiers, and genial and delightful comrades were they, and it is but their simple due that we, in the midst of our festivities, should reverently pause to pay tribute to their memory. We should take heed that the cherished recollections of our departed brothers should animate us to do our utmost to deserve equal words of appreciation from those who shall in turn lament when we shall have answered to our final roll-call.

Our relations with our brother organizations have been of the most cordial character; many courtesies have been kindly proffered, gratefully accepted, and highly enjoyed by those participating; to all these friends we to-day renew our thanks. The Ancients are ever conscious of the kindly obligations they incur from their hospitable friends, but I should be unfaithful to my sense of justice if I failed to publicly own, at this time, the exceeding pleasure we have experienced from the exceptional efforts made to entertain us during our fall field day trip last October, by those gallant bodies of true soldiers, the Troy Citizens Corps [*great applause and cheers*], the Albany Burgesses Corps [*applause*], and our ever true and tried friends, the Old Guard of New York [*a voice*, "*You*

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bet!" and great applause]; each vied as hosts with each, to make our absence from home seem a veritable home-coming; how fully they succeeded those who partook of the joys of the trip will well remember. Our ever-thoughtful mother across the seas, proud of her only child, has during the year taken every opportunity to manifest her warm regard for its welfare. [*Applause.*] As an example of her solicitude, I will mention that in the trophy and loan collection displayed by her in the Royal Military Exhibition, now in progress in London, there hang conspicuously two frames containing the portraits of members and recent officers of this command, one of the groups being that of the delegation from this company which reflected so much credit upon us by their manly behavior and courteous bearing during their official visit to the parent corps in 1887. [*Applause.*] There is also exhibited there the cannon-ball from Bunker Hill, which was presented to her delegation on this platform two years ago to-day. No occasion is missed by which the Honourable Artillery Company can testify their pleasure and pride in the close connection existing between these two ancient bodies, respectively the oldest in England and America. They have to-day loaned us one of their valued members to grace our festal board. [*Great applause.*]

I turn from the contemplation of our distant friends, to gaze with rare pleasure into the beaming faces of our no less dear friends here present. To those who have come to sit down and be merry with us to-day, I extend most cordially an Ancient's welcome. [*Applause.*] Poor, indeed, are our pleasures if we cannot share them with those we love, — this is our happy portion to-day — and I say to our guests, one and all, we are glad to have you with us here; your presence inspires us anew to perform a soldier's duty, — in helping swell our ranks upon parade, you cause our hearts to swell with fraternal affection — joining with us in our annual festival around these tables, we join with you in perpetuating those fond and intimate relations which have stood the test of time, and which we pray may continue to exist so long as time shall endure. Welcome! thrice welcome to our hearts, ye representatives of nation, State, and city! [*Great applause.*] Welcome! again, ye brethren from near and far! The hospitable greeting of the Ancients, like that of the State which gave them birth, and of the city wherein they dwell, knows no narrow bounds of sect or creed, of rank or station, but salutes you all as our comrades and our brothers!

Brother Ancients, my tour of administration is near its end; you will soon hear my voice for the last time as your commander; let it be remembered, as speaking from the fulness of my heart, my grateful sense of the courtesy and cordiality you have always extended to me. For the honors you have bestowed upon me, for the confidence you have reposed in me, and, over and above all else, for the loving kindness you have so constantly shown me, believe me, I am profoundly grateful. [*Applause.*] Greater than I can well express is my love for this old company, and my closing words are to wish it all prosperity. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Gentlemen, — It is now my pleasant duty to introduce to you Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, adjutant and toastmaster. [*Great applause, and cries of "He's all right!" and "You bet your life!"*]

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CAPT. DALLINGER.

Mr. COMMANDER. — I give you the first regular toast —

The President of the United States, Soldier, Statesman, Citizen. — He commands the respect of the nation. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, and "Hail to the Chief" by the band.*]

The COMMANDER. — The President of the United States unfortunately is not able to be with us to-day. He has sent us a very pleasant letter of acknowledgment, regretting very much that the duties of his office prevented his coming here. But, you know, we always have a sure prop to fall back upon when the President does not come. You all know that the Collector of the Port of Boston is always on hand [*cries of "Sure!"*], ready and glad to testify to the appreciation of the compliment to his superior officer, the President of the United States. I have the great pleasure of calling upon the Hon. A. W. Beard, collector of the port, to respond to this toast. [*Great applause.*]

COLLECTOR BEARD.

Nine years have passed since I had the honor to respond to your toast in honor of the President of the United States. It has been said, Mr. Commander, that one single paragraph in that last speech of mine to this Ancient and Honorable body cost me my reappointment [*laughter*]; but, be that as it may, I will not deny that this occasion was among the pleasant anticipations with which I resumed the office of collector of this port. [*Great applause.*]

Great changes have taken place during this interval — changes that have demonstrated the strength of our government to the eyes of the world. President Garfield was assassinated, but the government moved on unharmed. Twice in this interval the presidency has passed from one of the two great political parties to the other, involving a political revolution in the executive administration throughout the land, but the loyalty of the people to the chief magistrate of the nation while he is President knows no change [*applause*], no matter which party nominated and elected him. The asperities of politics have softened, are softening. Men are no longer personal enemies because they belong to different political parties. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*]

A quarter of a century has passed since the close of the great War of the Rebellion. The prosperity of our re-united country is wonderful, and none have received and realized benefits of this prosperity more than those who were defeated in their attempt to destroy the Union. [*Applause.*]

We are yet amid the echoes of the solemn and beautiful services of Memorial Day; still breathing the perfume of the flowers that deck the graves of soldiers of the Union army. We hear from the States lately in rebellion of like observances, in honor of their dead soldiers. I said "like observances," and yet how unlike! Alike, we all honor the brave soldier dead, but they mourn a lost cause. We rejoice in a cause gained. They sought to extend and perpetuate slavery, but slavery went down in the shock of battle, never to be re-established. [*Great applause.*] They sought to divide and destroy the

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Union, but we have the Union with liberty, one and inseparable, now and forever. [*Great applause.*] If on southern breezes borne there come echoes somewhat discordant to our ears of undue laudation of leaders of the lost cause and the cause itself, if we hear of enthusiastic greetings to the rebel flag, we need not be troubled overmuch, for it is but the ebullition of a sentiment fast passing away in the glorious progress of this united nation. [*Cries of "That's so!" and great applause.*] The rebel flag can never be unfurled again for aught but mawkish sentiment. There is and can be but one flag, one Constitution, one President, one nation. [*Prolonged applause.*] None know this better than those who fought in the armies of the Rebellion, and while, without complaint from us, they give honors to their dead soldiers, they know that the cause in which they fell was wrong, that their own defeat has proved their greatest blessing.

It is not my place to say aught of politics here, but I may say in passing that the great economic questions that divide public opinion are not sectional questions; that the greater question of a free, equal, and honest ballot knows no sectional lines, and that all these issues require for their consideration the combined wisdom and patriotism of the whole country. [*Applause.*]

In your toast, Mr. Commander, you not only do honor to the President of the United States, but you give personal respect for Benjamin Harrison. [*Great applause.*] I esteem it an especial honor to appear here as a representative of the Administration of President Harrison. Fifteen months of this Administration have passed, and its work through the different departments is before the people. When has the national government, in all that pertains to the execution and administration of the laws and to the conduct of the business of the departments, been so free from public criticism as to-day?

And now, Mr. Commander, I turn to this ancient and honorable organization, connecting the centuries, doing your full share in maintaining and exemplifying the loyalty of the people. To you I give my thanks, and the thanks of all good citizens, for what you have done and what you are yet to do. Upon each recurring anniversary in the future, as in the past, gaining new strength as you grow more ancient and honorable, you will give loyal honor to the President of the United States, and teach anew the lessons of patriotism.

Mr. Commander, I give you —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — The loyal representative of a loyal people. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Second regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — Never wanting in patriotism, her sons honor and revere her glorious history. [*Great applause, and three cheers for the Governor of Massachusetts.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, among our invited guests it is my peculiar and particular privilege to present to you to-day, to respond for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the place in which our greatest glory and pride is felt, the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, in the person of the Hon. John Q. A. Brackett. I will ask you to give him three cheers. [*The request was honored doubly, and in true Ancient style.*]

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GOV. BRACKETT.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Whoever stands upon this platform as the official representative of the Commonwealth on the occasion of your annual festival is sure of receiving a royal welcome. [*Applause.*] The generous plaudits with which you greet his presence, though grateful to his ear are not his, however, personally to appropriate. They come to him not as an individual, but because in his presence the presence of the Commonwealth is symbolized, and because his words convey the hearty salutations of the Commonwealth to you each and all. [*Great applause.*] Your cheers bespeak your loyal devotion to Massachusetts [*applause*], to all that is noblest in her past, to all that she prizes most dearly in the present, to her highest hopes and aspirations for the future. This devotion you have ever shown, not only at your yearly convocations in Faneuil Hall, but by your services both in peace and in war in behalf of those principles of civil liberty and popular government with which the history of this time-honored cradle of liberty has been identified through all the generations since the State began. [*Applause.*] By reason of these services, by reason of the age and character of your corps, you have the right to claim that, on each of your anniversaries, Massachusetts should meet you and greet you in the person of her supreme executive magistrate. [*Applause.*] That you are entitled to. His attendance at your celebrations has been so old and honored and invariable a custom as to have acquired almost the force of law. In only one or two instances on record has there has been an exception to this rule as to his presence. One occurred just a century ago. In 1790, owing to the illness of Gov. Hancock, the Lieutenant-Governor acted for him and for the State at the exercises in Faneuil Hall. But even then, though the lieutenant-governor at the time was no less a personage than glorious old Sam. Adams [*great applause*], the officers-elect were unwilling to receive their investitures from any hands but those of the Governor himself, and they therefore repaired to his residence, and were invested with the emblems of their offices by him at his bedside. [*Great applause.*] In 1799, however, Gov. Sumner being too ill for any public duty, the commissions of the new officers were conferred by Lieut.-Gov. Gill. This was the only occasion within my knowledge where this duty has been performed by any other officer than the commander in-chief. May it ever remain an exceptional case, for while it is a duty which any lieutenant-governor may well esteem an honor and pleasure to discharge, it is just and fitting that it ever be discharged by that officer of the State who is highest in dignity and authority. [*Prolonged applause.*]

The antiquity of your company constitutes one of its claims upon the regard of the people. It was organized before the Pilgrims had been here a score of years. The wisdom and good sense of the early settlers of Massachusetts are evident in many ways, and among them by their so promptly forming the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*] It antedates the Commonwealth, reckoning from the adoption of the State Constitution, by almost a century and a half. It is so much the senior of the Commonwealth, and the latter therefore renders it to-day, as it has rendered it for more than a century, the reverence which is ever due to a superior in age. But its wealth of years is not its only claim upon the respect of the State. Another is based upon the

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character and public services of the men who have been numbered among its members. They include those who have served both the State and the nation in the highest stations, civil and military. [*Applause*]. Upon the list of its officers, since the opening of the century, I find the names of two speakers of the national House of Representatives, an attorney-general of the United States [*applause*], a governor of Massachusetts [*applause*], a chief justice of our Supreme Judicial Court [*applause*], and judges of other courts, a United States senator, commanders who served with distinction in the war of the Rebellion [*applause*], presidents of our State Senate, mayors of the city of Boston, an insurance commissioner [*laughter, great applause and cries of "He's all right!"*], and many other important officials. In addition to these, there are found on the roll a great number of men who have been prominent in business and professional life. As a member of the legal profession, it is interesting to me to find there the names of many who have practised at the bar [*laughter and great applause*], — not the public bar [*renewed laughter and great applause*], but the legal bar — and who have been eminent as jurists. I trust that my friends of the press, in reporting this last phrase, will not fall into the error which one of their fraternity did several weeks ago, when, in an after-dinner speech, I referred to a gentleman as "the ablest jurist in the State," and the reporter said I called him "the ablest juror in the State." [*Great laughter.*] That would be a very grave mistake here, for with all your many distinctions, gentlemen, I believe you have never been distinguished for your attainments as jurymen. [*Laughter and applause.*] Trials you undoubtedly have in common with the rest of us, but jury trials are not among them. [*Applause.*]

The Commonwealth recognizes the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in various ways. She does this not only by the presence of the Governor at your annual meeting, but by the presence of the General Court at the State House on the same day. [*Applause.*] That body does not depart from the capital until this body has entered it. [*Applause*] When you have once made your parade in full martial array through the streets, then it is deemed safe to leave the Commonwealth for another year. [*Laughter and applause.*] Although the Governor takes the oath of office in the presence of the General Court in January, there always seems to be a lingering doubt as to his title until he has taken his seat in your presence in June. [*Applause.*] When that has once been safely and successfully accomplished, when he has been firmly seated upon the Common, or rather in his chair upon the Common [*laughter*], then it is considered that the government is in good running order, and that it is safe for the Legislature to leave it for the balance of the year. [*Applause.*]

I am invited to respond to the sentiment, "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, never wanting in patriotism, her sons honor and revere her glorious history." [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] That proposition requires no words to demonstrate it. It is self-evident. No one questions it. No true son of Massachusetts ever fails to do homage to her history. In no breast is that sentiment of reverence more deeply implanted than in the breasts of the members of this time-honored company. [*Applause.*] This is naturally so, for your history as an organization has been a part of her history. You have helped to make it glorious. The Commonwealth as well as the company is ancient. The career of each is honorable. They have been united in the past, and united may they

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stand in the future. [*Applause.*] May the endurance of each, thus far triumphant over the vicissitudes of time, be an augury of its perpetuity, so that, personified, it may be ever able to say, "Men may come, and men may go, but I go on forever." [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Third regular toast —

The City of Boston, — A city of fame and splendor, whose citizens have delighted princes and potentates; the birthplace of famous poets and philosophers, statesmen, artists, and soldiers.

The COMMANDER. — It is my privilege once more to introduce, to respond to this toast, a gentleman here present, the individual who alone can properly respond to it, the civic head of the great city of Boston. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery delight to do such honor as they may to the city of their birthplace, the city where they dwell and where they enjoy peculiar privileges; and in turn the City of Boston likes to return the courtesy. Therefore it is, that the Mayor of Boston, mindful of the dignity and the honor which ever comes to him by associating with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, has come to-day to do us honor in responding to the toast of "The City of Boston." I have the honor and pleasure of introducing his Honor Mayor Hart. [*Prolonged applause.*]

MAYOR HART.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen, — It is really a great delight to come to your dinner to-day; but I have often wondered just exactly where the city of Boston comes in. The President of the United States seems to be in command of all the military force outside the State; the Governor is in command of all forces in the State, and I have often wondered what I have to do with the military of Boston; and that is a question that concerns a good many other people besides me. Then another question comes: What have we got to do with our own police arrangements? They have just got into the hands of the Governor. [*Laughter.*] But, sir, I am really glad to be here with you to acknowledge my respect for the company, and to say to you that whenever I have had occasion to call upon any of the Ancients whom I see before me, they have always been ready to respond. And I see men who have been members of your company from its organization, most of them dating back to that time [*laughter*], and largely without arms, and without legs, and some of them in danger of losing their heads. But it's all right to-day. [*Laughter.*] This is one of the days that don't count. I attended a meeting yesterday with my friend, the Governor of Pennsylvania [*great applause*], and he related a little incident that I think it is perfectly proper for me to relate here. It is not my story; it is his. He said, in speaking of the flags, that we ought not to find much fault with the people down South if they wanted to get out the old flags and look them over a little, and feel a little good about it. But it reminded him of a time when a gentleman who was connected with a religious association, and had been for forty years, was one day going home, and, having become a little bit under the influence of liquor, his minister took him to account, and said, "My friend, do you know that

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you are rather doing something that tends to — well, call in question the church?" "Well," he said, "I've been a servant of the Lord for forty years and I've only taken one day off." And this is your day off. [*Laughter.*]

Now, gentlemen, you don't expect me to come here and talk, for you know that that is not my forte, but if you have got any work for me to do, just any one of you get right up and say what is the proper thing for me to do and I'm going to do it. [*Applause.*] I thank you, sir, for calling upon me. I commend your company to the good offices of the Governor. I expect to see him commission pretty nearly every man I see here, as commander of the company, if he lives long enough to be elected Governor, which I have no doubt he will be, long enough for that. And the city of Boston will never be backward in doing for the military, as far as we can in the position we hold. As you understand, we don't have the appointment of the company officers. I wish we did; and if we did I should certainly come to the Ancients for every officer I had to appoint [*Great applause.*]

Fourth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests, — We give you a true welcome; may you feel on friendly ground, and consider yourselves as companions with us.

The COMMANDER, — Gentlemen, it is with the most peculiar feelings of pleasure that I rise to present a gentleman to respond to this toast, who has received the acclaims of thousands of delighted countrymen in many walks of life, a gallant soldier who has left a leg upon the battle-field, the distinguished chief magistrate of one of our beloved sister Commonwealths, a man whose ringing voice and charming presence has delighted thousands of people. I have the great privilege of presenting to you to reply to this toast, Gov. and Gen. James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania. [*Prolonged applause followed by three cheers, the company rising.*]

GOV. BEAVER, OF PHILADELPHIA.

Companions and Comrades, — For the first time in my life I have the privilege of appearing among the Ancients and Honorables. [*Laughter and applause.*] Although ancient and honorable, I find you are a pretty lively crowd. [*Laughter.*] We have come down here from Pennsylvania and New York to your June training day, and as I witnessed your impressive march towards this ancient hall, I realized for the first time in my life the ideal of Artemus Ward's Company, where every man was a brigadier-general. [*Laughter and great applause.*] I have been studying the organization of this company. I confessed my youth and my inexperience and my ignorance, as I saw you go down the street, and I went up to your commander and said, "Is there a history of this company published? I would like to have it quick." [*Laughter and applause.*] When I came to the table I found the bill of fare and I began to study it, and I got a little idea of your organization. [*Laughter.*] To my utter surprise, I found a paymaster and an assistant paymaster as officers of this company. [*Laughter.*] But when I saw these fellows down here, chucking the empty champagne bottles under the table, I understood what the reason was. [*Great*

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laughter and applause.] The fact is, I made up my mind that every man that belonged to this company was a paymaster of some sort or other. [*Laughter and applause.*] I looked down from this majestic height and I saw these polished pates down below there [*laughter*] and the grizzled beards of the old boys; I began to feel as if I was in rather a solemn presence; but before I had been here fifteen minutes I found that although you were two hundred and fifty years old there was one day every year on which you renewed your youth. [*Great laughter and applause.*] So we have not only good cheer but juvenility on this day. I admire one thing. Here was probably the baby of the Troy Citizens Corps [*laughter and applause*], and every old fellow that came along and saw his beardless face gave him a stroke [*laughter*], as if to say, "Boy, I glory in your youth. I wish I could make it mine." Then I looked further along the table and I found those grizzled veterans that always come over to Philadelphia when we have anything good, the Old Guard of New York. [*Great applause.*] I don't think they have ever missed anything good [*continued laughter and applause*], and I am sure that they don't allow any of their guests who go to New York to miss anything good. [*A voice, "Bet your life!" and prolonged applause.*]

But now, Mr. Commander, I am speaking for the invited guests, and perhaps I am a little out of order when I begin to eulogize ourselves. That is not what I came for. I not only speak, Mr. Commander, for those who are here, but I am proud to speak for some of your invited guests who are not present to-day. You have invited, as is your wont, an organization not your equal in age, and yet an organization of our ancient Commonwealth that had the grand honor and fortune to follow Washington in the days of the Revolutionary period [*great applause*], and count it one of their great honors that that has been the case — the First City Troop of Philadelphia [*great applause*]; I am glad and proud to be here to-day, to convey to you their grateful and fraternal greetings and to beg of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that when we hold our two hundred and fiftieth or two hundred and fifty-second anniversary of the First City Troop, they will come over in a body and see what Pennsylvania can do in the way of hospitality, and how she takes to her heart the ancient, the more ancient and the more honorable Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*] Shoulder to shoulder we stood in the Revolutionary period. Shoulder to shoulder we stood in the latter period of Rebellion [*applause*], proud and glad at all times to be under the same flag. And so, as in the time past, in the time to come Massachusetts and Pennsylvania join hands, touch elbows in the march toward the future, when this country shall be as she is, invincible, and when in the arts of peace we shall win victories more glorious than those which have been achieved during the days of war. [*Prolonged applause, followed by two rounds of cheers, the last for the "brave soldier."*]

The COMMANDER. — You have but anticipated me. I want to supplement the two sets of cheers that have just been given, with a ringing, rousing cheer for the Philadelphia City Troop.

This cheer was given heartily, and cries of "We 'll be there," followed. Then Gov. Brackett, of Masachusetts, and Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, retired from the hall, the company rising meanwhile.

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Fifth regular toast —

Our Chaplain, — Eloquent as a message of "Peace on earth," he shows himself a soldier ready to maintain it by the sword.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I enjoy another peculiar privilege; it is that of sitting under the ministerial ministrations — if that is a fortunate coupling of words, of a man who represents the church triumphant at the present time, and who has represented — faithfully, too, the church militant. A man who is ready to enlist as a private soldier, to fight the battles of his country when he is but a youth [*applause*], is just the kind of man that some of us would select to fight our battles before sin and death when he becomes a man. [*Applause.*] I have the great pleasure of introducing to you a man who fills both characterizations, the Rev. William H. Savage, of Watertown. [*Great applause.*]

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen, — Before coming into this hall, I took counsel of a man of experience in this position, Chaplain Quint. [*Laughter and applause.*] I don't know where he has gone, under the table or outside. [*Laughter.*] He told me in the anteroom that one of the regrets of his life had been the fact that he did not act upon the advice which he was about to give me. He said that he was once chaplain himself. He counselled me to come in here and say, "Gentlemen, I have talked once to-day, and that's enough," and then sit down. I have great confidence in your ex-chaplain's wisdom, and I am going to sit down after I have said just one word. [*A voice, "Sure!"*]

A certain doctor of divinity once called upon his audience to admire the wisdom of Providence in so arranging things that one's birthday should come at the beginning of one's life, instead of at the end of it. Since I have been sitting here I have seen reason to admire the wisdom of this Ancient Company in so arranging things that the sermon to which you are expected to listen comes at the opening of your anniversary service [*laughter*] instead of at the end of it. [*Laughter and applause.*] You did listen like little men up there in the church. I could not expect you to do it down here. [*Applause.*]

I want to say, gentlemen, that it is a source of great pride to me that I have this opportunity to stand before you and count myself one of this Ancient and Honorable Company for this one day. [*Applause.*] I did have the privilege, once, of counting myself a member of that company — not old but young — that went forth to maintain the honor of this old banner that hangs above our heads. [*Great applause.*] Next to that, I count the honor of standing here, in Faneuil Hall, in the presence of the great memories that cluster in this place, and feeling myself for an hour one with you in this ancient and honorable fellowship. [*Applause.*] If it were not so late in the day I should claim your attention for a moment to a bit of history [*cries, "Go on."*] that entitles me to claim, along with you, an ancestry that played a great and honorable part in shaping the history of our grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It was George Phillips, the first minister of the First Parish in Watertown, who inaugurated the popular movement which resulted in the overthrow of the Boston oligarchy

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and the establishment of the system of representative government under which we live to-day. It was the men of Watertown, who, under their minister's leadership, first challenged the right of the Governor and the Board of Assistants to tax the free men of the colony without their consent; that challenge won for the people the right to send their representatives to the General Court. So much for the part taken by my parish in shaping our State government.

And now a word about the part played by the Honorable Artillery Company in the same great work.

There was once a pig who went astray in the streets of Boston. He was promptly arrested by the authorities and deposited in a sty, under the guardianship of Capt. Keayne [*great applause*], the first commander of your company. A Mrs. Sherman presently laid claim to the stray, and entered suit before the General Court for the recovery of the same. Your honorable captain retorted with a suit for libel, and got judgment in the sum of forty pounds. [*Applause.*] Mrs. Sherman declined to pay, and the case set the whole colony by the ears. What finally became of the pig is not matter of record, but it is matter of record that the debate which arose over a matter so insignificant resulted in the division of the colonial legislature into an upper and a lower house. My parish gave the colony a representative government. Your company, through its first captain, gave that government its present form. Together they furnished the model for the United States of America.

But, gentlemen, I am not here for history. I am here for happiness. I am here to congratulate you and myself upon the great memories that arise as I look in your faces, and to challenge you, in the name of humanity and the future for which it hopes, to hasten, to the utmost of your power, the time when those two ancient standards that float above our heads to-day shall be joined by the Ancients of Boston and the Ancients of London [*cries of "Good!" and great applause*] in one flag, that shall float above the heads of all civilized races as the symbol of peace and humanity and the brotherhood of men. [*Great applause.*]

Sixth regular toast —

The Army and Navy of the United States, — Active and alert, though small in numbers, yet unequalled in efficiency and patriotism.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the honor and pleasure of introducing to you to reply to this toast, a gentleman whose patriotism, whose activity, and whose alertness have been abundantly proved. It is my honor and pleasure to introduce to you Gen. N. A. M. Dudley. [*Great cheering, and cries of "What is the matter with Dudley?" and "He's all right."*]

GEN. N. A. M. DUDLEY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I think I have been treated rather unfairly. I was not informed until I took my seat here that I was expected to respond to the toast of the Navy and the Army. I am entirely unprepared to respond and do honor to that toast. I would have done as some of my distinguished friends have here, written it out

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and read it aloud, had the time been sufficient, and then I should have known exactly what I said and could have said it clearly.

I am glad to be here to-day. I thank you for the compliment. It is thirty-seven years since I sat in this hall on a convivial occasion. It was at a dinner of your organization, and I had the pleasure of sitting below among the privates as a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] Thirty-six of those years, with the exception of the brief period of four during the war, I have spent in an exile in the West, on the extreme frontier positions, opening those Western regions for the pioneer settlers that have come after the army. Of course it could not be expected of me to be much of a speech-maker, for I have never yet seen more than one officer of the regular army who could make a speech, and that was old Sherman [*applause*], and I feel lost to-day on being called upon to respond to such a toast. I need not say in behalf of the navy that its progress the last four years has been to me most wonderful. I do not think we have any fear for the future, as to whether we shall have a navy or not. The American fleet which you had exhibited in your port a few months ago was an evidence that the government is awake to the fact that we must have a navy, and shall have it, that will be an honor to the greatest country on the face of the earth. We have officers enough in the navy to-day to command the fleets that are already built, and I trust it won't be said hereafter that the young men who are educated at Annapolis will have to go back to civil life, after spending five years with the prospect of being an officer in that valuable arm of the service.

Of the army, of which I have had the honor to be a member thirty-six years, I can simply say, gentlemen, that we too have been trying to keep up with the progress of the age. I can hardly realize now, in my retired years, that there could possibly be such a change in the army as there has been during my experience in it. Life in the army has entirely changed. When I entered it, it was one continuous scout, no home, no residence; now we are in garrison, and we move our cavalry over your wonderfully constructed railways, over the highest summits of your hills, from one end of the continent to the other. Instead of being one hundred and sixty-five days crossing the continent, as I was in 1849 and again in 1865, we go across with an entire regiment in four and one-half days. The associations of the army are also different. The character of the men in the army is entirely different. We are getting now, I say it without any disparagement to the foreign element that is in the army, a class of young Americans who go out to see the great West, and in five years they don't go West, but they do something better for the country — they go out as pioneers, and become pioneers of the citizens West. If you want to find the old soldier, go out to the cattle ranches of Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, or some of those Western States, and you can see a regiment of those old line soldiers. [*Cries of "True!" and applause*]

Mr. Commander, I am very much obliged to you. I am very glad to meet the gentlemen. I know there are many who can more readily entertain them than I can. [*Cries of "No, no!" and great applause.*]

Seventh regular toast —

The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, — Respected and esteemed, may they be supported and rewarded.

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have the felicity of having one member of the company who is not only always a member of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and proud to respond to a toast in her honor, but who is usually ready to talk upon almost any subject which may be presented for his consideration. It is the special request of his commanding officer, the Commander-in-Chief, that he should respond to the toast for the Volunteer Militia. Whether he does that for the purpose of asking him to promulgate some instructions to the militia, I am not aware; certain it is that I am but carrying out the wishes of the Governor when I call upon Past Commander George S. Merrill to respond to this toast. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Ancients, — There are hours in a man's life when to him comes, with especial feelings of gratitude, the cordial recognition and the kindly greeting of his fellows; and I assure you from my heart that never before in any of the meetings of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have I so fully appreciated the kindliness of the men who perhaps know me best, those of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*]

You asked me, Mr. Commander, and you have asked me with no other notice than since I entered this hall, to speak for the militia of the Commonwealth. In no other presence, and for no other organization, would I sooner respond than here before you, for the militia of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*] Our own Commonwealth is quite accustomed to doing first things. More than two hundred and fifty years ago, in those dark and troublesome times, when the early settlers felt the need of a militia for the protection of their homes, of their public schools, of their churches, of their institutions, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in the breadth of its wisdom, established the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*] More than one hundred years ago, when the liberties of the country were in danger, when our fathers, in the days of the Revolution, felt impelled to break away from the mother country and established here a republic of their own, then it was that the militia, upon the plains of Concord and Lexington, and on the slopes of Bunker Hill, fought for Massachusetts and for this young republic of ours. [*Loud applause.*] A hundred years later, when danger came to the old flag of our fathers, then it was that Massachusetts gave to the country the first martyr in the war against rebellion; then it was that our dear old war Governor whose picture is yonder, said, "Send their bodies back to us tenderly"; and the Commonwealth again recognized the power and the influence of her militia. [*Continued applause.*] During those four years of struggle no organization gave to the republic a larger number of men to defend the flag than did the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*] And so, with the weight of our two hundred and fifty years upon us, and yet the youngest of them all, we stand by the militia of Massachusetts, and believe that in all the years before us, if ever it comes that peril shall environ this country of ours, the militia of Massachusetts and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will respond as gallantly, as patriotically, as enthusiastically, as they did in 1776 and in 1861. [*Prolonged applause.*]

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Eighth regular toast —

Our Past Commanders, — As comrades, as well as commanders, they merit our sweet remembrance.

The COMMANDER. — Introductions of Past Commanders are entirely superfluous in this presence, gentlemen. I will therefore only say that I have taken the liberty to detail one of them to speak for the rest of them, and have asked Col. Walker to say a word in reply. [*Prolonged applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — The duty you have assigned to me to perform is one alike grateful and difficult. Grateful, as it is an honor to stand before this, the oldest military organization in this continent, to speak for the many distinguished men, whose virtues, whose words and works have so nobly illustrated its history; difficult, for as one looks back over the long line of those who have held the position of command, who have stood so high in our midst in church and State, and in military life, who in peace and war have done so much to enhance the glory of our company, he can but feel how weak any words he may utter commending them will appear in the face of the record of their lives as read on history's page, as seen in the prosperity of our good city and Commonwealth, which they did so much to found, preserve, and increase. No other organization in the land can show a brighter record of the men who have presided over it than can our company. Each year, for over two and a half centuries, with but few exceptions, has the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company chosen as its leader, some one out of its ranks in whom it had confidence — whose public services and private worth had won public respect and public honor. Men in every walk in life, including those holding the highest offices in church and State, have felt a pride in being called to its captaincy. But out of them all, held up as their lives were in the full view of the world, rarely, if ever, has one betrayed that confidence, forfeited that respect, or proved unworthy of that honor.

In a palace in Venice hang the portraits of the doges; men, who in arts, in arms, and in statesmanship, had built up that haughty republic, had carried her flag in triumph on land and on the ocean, and made her the mistress of the seas and the bulwark of Christendom, against the surging swell of Moslem power. Among them, the face of one alone is not to be seen — one alone is turned to the wall. He alone had proved faithless to his trust, had plotted against the country which had honored him, only to win the scaffold of a traitor and a dishonored name. Upon our walls we place the likenesses of our commanders. Never yet, I believe, has one linked his name with dishonor. Their escutcheons are all pure and bright, uncrossed by the bar sinister of crime. [*Applause*]

Your toast has spoken of these men as comrades as well as commanders. Here we can see the spirit that animated them, and to which they have ever remained true in all the vicissitudes of our colonial life, and under the banner of our State, a spirit which is the foundation stone and safety of our government. The individual manhood it recognized, rejoicing in equality before the law, equality of privilege, equality of duty, repressed by restrictions at times, but

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always existing and working its way on to final triumph, gave full scope to the reason, unfettered the intellect, and wove the genius of the brain into the cunning of the hand, until to-day our Commonwealth stands the peer of all, in her honesty and industry, in the activity, mental and physical, of her people, and in the general happiness and prosperity of all who dwell within her borders. [*Applause.*]

This principle our past commanders had imbibed as private soldiers and comrades in the ranks, and they showed their faith by their works, as each year they bowed to the unwritten law, and stepping down from their post of authority to one of obedience, exhibited the highest quality of a model citizen and soldier in a free State: the ability both to govern and to obey.

While we thus rejoice in the glory of the past, and point with honest pride to the names of the good men, who have led us during two and a half centuries, emblazoned on our records, we must not forget the additional obligations that glory and those records impose upon us all. As members of one company, we represent that past as well as its present. Its honor is ours; our dishonor will dishonor it. Its glory belongs to our whole people, but we are its special custodians; and we can disgrace it or add new glory to it. These men are dead, yet they speak to us in the matchless eloquence of well-spent lives. They stand like sentinel stars in the sky, watching over us, shedding upon us the glory of their integrity, devotion to principle, courage, self-sacrifice for country, and undying faith in the people. They have left their footprints on the sands of time, making clean and distinct a path ever upward and onward. As we honor them now, so, if we but follow that path with unfaltering step, generations yet unborn, as they stand where to-day we stand, shall keep our memories green, and rise up and call us blessed. [*Great applause.*]

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

[*Continued applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have had abundant proof since we came into the hall to sustain the declaration made in my opening remarks, that our thoughtful mother across the sea never forgot her only child. I hold in my hand a cablegram, extending "fraternal congratulations" to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, from the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Great applause.*] I wish to supplement that by reading a few words from a letter, to-day received from our dear friend, Capt. Woolmer-Williams [*applause*], in which he says he hopes that it may reach us either before or on the morning of our anniversary: —

"The anniversary of your glorious old company, for whose continued prosperity I entertain the most fervent wishes."

"The greatest ambition I ever had was realized when our two companies met in the 'Cradle of Liberty,' under the far-spreading wings of the American eagle, where true friendship and genuine hospitality abound."

"Convey my very best wishes and sincere congratulations to all friends, and

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especially those who were so unremitting in their attention to our comfort while in America, both day and night."

"The recollections of my trip, the many kindnesses I received, and the valuable friendships I made will never fade from my memory, or from the memory of any of my comrades who were with me."

"The '21' club has elected Major Baker as its president for the ensuing year, dating from the the second Monday in June; and we, with you, will be celebrating the two hundred and fifty-second anniversary of the Ancients by a banquet, and drinking prosperity to the corps and every happiness to all its members." [*Great applause.*]

I am also in receipt of a letter from Major McKenzie, whom you all know as the father of the gallant young man who now lies buried in American soil, whose memory was dear to his comrades of the Honourable Artillery Company, as it has been dear to those of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. He had expected to be here, but a sudden business engagement prevented his coming. He desired me to extend the heartfelt thanks and congratulations of himself, personally, and every member of the Honourable Artillery Company to every member of this company, and especially to ask any member of this company who might perchance be on the other side of the water during the ensuing year not to forget to pay him a call. The debt of gratitude that he feels himself under for the kindly and affectionate care which members of this company exercised toward his son when they scattered flowers upon his grave, will never, never be effaced from his memory, he writes. His young son is here with us to-day. He went with us to Albany last year. Nothing but his innate modesty, which, if I should call upon him to say a word now, would cause his cheeks to assume the color of his coat, prevents me from offering a toast to the Honourable Artillery Company and coupling his name with it. I also forbear for the reason that I think of going over to the other side myself, and he vows that if I call upon him to make a speech, he will have his revenge by having me make one there, and I am afraid. [*Cries of "Speech," great applause, and cries of "Platform," as Private McKenzie rose.*]

PRIVATE MCKENZIE.

Capt. Allen, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thought I was going to be let off easy to-day, but I see you won't have it anyhow. I expected that my father would be here, and I knew that if he was here I should not have to respond. I also thought that Major Rawlins would be here. He would have done the work very much better than I can. But I need hardly say that I feel it a great honor to be called upon to respond for the old corps, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and I only wish there was some one more proficient to carry out the duty than I am. But I must take this opportunity of thanking you, of remembering this corps, for the universal kindness that has been extended to me all through from every member, both now and last fall when I was with you on your Albany trip. I thank you very much, gentlemen, for your kindness. [*Great applause.*]

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CAPT. STEVENSON. — Mr. Commander, carrying out this grand idea of reciprocal friendship between ourselves and the parent company, I move that the Commander of this company be requested to send a reciprocal telegram to the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The motion was applauded loudly, and was carried unanimously.

Ninth and last regular toast —

The Press. — With sleepless vigilance, in peace it guards the liberty and union that the sword preserved in war.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it is not often the privilege of the Commander of the Ancients to introduce a gentleman in a dual capacity. It is my privilege to do that to-day. I am going to ask, to respond for the press, a gentleman who is not only connected with the press of the city of Boston, but who also has that peculiar and distinguished literary ability which he is willing to exercise once in a while in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which permits him to compose so admirable an ode as that rendered in church to-day. I am going to call upon Nathaniel Childs, A. M., to respond to the toast of The Press. [*Great applause.*]

MR. NATHANIEL CHILDS.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It is hardly fitting that I should respond for the press, since my active duties upon it, except ephemerally, were twelve years ago; but I am always proud, if I can, to say anything for my brethren of the press, and I am glad to see them present. The press, though, can best speak for itself on the morrow, in its printed reports. When I wrote the ode for the Commander, — if I may return to that — I suggested to him that possibly I must mention something about the Ancients, but at the same time I suggested that if he would call upon me I should much prefer to write a topical song for the Ancients. I am not going to take your time at this late hour, any more than to read to you a chorus that I have written for the topical song that I shall write, perhaps, some day, when I can possibly learn a tune. I suggest this as the topical chorus for the Ancients and Honorables: —

"We feel above the average civilians
Or foreign soldiers counted by the millions.
We will fight in war like fury, but will not serve on a jury,
Tho' we 'll eat and drink, and sometimes dance cotillons.
Said the senator from Maine to him of Texas,
These Massachusetts chaps I fear will vex us,
For they seem to rule the earth. It really looks that way,
It 's a famous congregation is the A. H. A."

[*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the hour is getting on. It is nearly time for us to prepare for the Common. I thank you for your kindly attention, and will soon order you to fall in.

Then, at 4.17 P. M., the members of the company left the tables for the ranks.

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Letters of regret at inability to be present included the following: —

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON,
May 21, 1890.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Boston, Mass.:*

My Dear Sir, — The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation of the 2 th inst. to attend the celebration of the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in June next, and to express his appreciation of the courtesy. His public duties will probably be such at that time as to make it impossible for him to attend.

Very truly yours,

E. W. HALFORD,
Private Secretary.

Gen. W. T. Sherman presents his best compliments to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and regrets that his engagements already contracted will prevent an acceptance of their kind invitation to the anniversary celebration on the first Monday in June.

75 WEST 71ST STREET, NEW YORK.

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE ATLANTIC,
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK CITY,
May 20, 1890.

To LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — My visit with you on your last anniversary was so pleasant that it is with sincere regret that I am forced to decline your kind invitation and generous hospitality on this occasion. My engagements are so many and pressing, and taken in connection with my official duties will preclude my making any more. Thanking you, and wishing you the greatest of success, I am,

Very truly yours,

O. O. HOWARD,
Major-General, U. S. A.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, COUNTY COURT HOUSE,
CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK,
May 23, 1890.

GEO. H. ALLEN, Esq., *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I have had the honor to receive the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to attend the celebration of their anniversary on the first Monday in June. Although I propose to spend Decoration Day in Boston, I am now unable to state whether or not I shall be free to prolong my visit until the day of your celebration. If possible, I shall be glad to do so, but the duties of this office are at present of a nature to demand my presence here almost without intermission.

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I beg you will convey my acknowledgments to Capt. Allen and to the gentlemen of the company, and believe me to be,

Very respectfully, your most obedient friend,

D. E. SICKLES,
Major-General U. S. Army.
[*Retired.*]

VINEYARD HAVEN, MARTHA'S VINEYARD, MASS.,
May 30, 1890.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commanding,*
GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk Ancient and Hororable Artillery Company:*

Gentlemen, — It is with genuine, heartfelt regret that I am constrained to decline your courteous invitation to partake in the ceremonies of the two hundred and fifty-second anniversary of your organization, circumstances rendering my presence here imperative. Otherwise, the honor of serving on the personal staff of the Commander, where I have so often appeared, would have been duly appreciated as ever heretofore. My best wishes are with you, as my heart, in bodily absence.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. G. ROBINSON,
Quartermaster U. S. A.

LEXINGTON, VA., May 26, 1890.

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My Dear Sir, — Please convey to your organization my thanks for their kind invitation, and say that I regret that imperative engagements will prevent my accepting it.

Very truly yours, FITZHUGH LEE.

ARMORY GOVERNOR'S FOOT GUARD,
HARTFORD, CONN., May 21, 1890.

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston:

My Dear Sir, — It gives me great sadness to be obliged to announce that I have married a post-office, and, therefore, I cannot come to the annual feast of the Ancients. May your prosperity and glory increase with your years *in perpetuo.*

Sincerely, J. C. KENNEY, *Major.*

Adjt.-Gen. James McDonald, Richmond, Va., would esteem it a great honor, and is sure it would afford him great pleasure, if he could be with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at the celebration of their approaching anniversary; but as circumstances will not permit this, he begs them to accept his best thanks for their invitation, with the assurance of his sincere regret that he cannot avail himself of it.

MAY 21, 1890.

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COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA, OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR,
RICHMOND, VA., May 27, 1890.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commander*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Boston, Mass.:

My Dear Sir, — Please convey to your command my thanks for the complimentary invitation to attend their anniversary on the first Monday in June next, at Faneuil Hall, in your city, and my regrets that pressure of official duties will preclude my being present upon such an interesting and enjoyable occasion. I am, Very respectfully and sincerely yours,

P. W. McKINNEY,
Governor of Virginia.

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27 WEST 26TH STREET, NEW YORK:
May 27, 1890.

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

My Dear Captain, — I much regret that the very recent death of my brother will deprive me of the pleasure of accepting your courteous invitation to form one of your honorary staff on the occasion of the celebration of the company's two hundred and fifty-second anniversary.

Sincerely, as ever,

(MAJOR) GEORGE W. McLEAN.

MONTREAL, MAY 25, 1890.

Most respected Commander, — Please accept my thanks for so kindly inviting me to form one of your honorary staff, on Monday next, and to express my regret that I am unable to comply with your request, as I must remain in Montreal on that and following days.

Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Strathearn, are to arrive in Montreal on Monday, for a stay of two or three days, and as I am on the Executive Reception Committee, it will be impossible for me to be in Boston on that day. I have written the clerk of the company, George H., fully on the subject. The Duke is the third son of Queen Victoria, and brother to the Prince of Wales, Captain General of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. As Prince Arthur and an officer in the Rifle Brigade, the Duke resided here for some years, and won for himself universal respect and esteem.

I trust that your celebration on Monday may be as successful as any of its predecessors, and again thanking you for the honor you intended for me, I remain,

Yours very truly,

A. A. STEVENSON,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding M. F. B. of A.

COMMANDER EDWARD E. ALLEN,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Boston, U. S.

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CHRIST CHURCH RECTORY,
NEW YORK CITY, May 26, 1890.

Mr. Commander, — I beg to acknowledge the renewed honor of an invitation to the parade and dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on occasion of its anniversary on the first Monday in June. Were not my duties imperative, it would give me great pleasure to be present, and meet many comrades and friends of the past. I don't know if it is altogether in order to wish you a bright day, inasmuch as the customary rain on the first Monday in June seems to be held in a somewhat traditional reverence by your command. Nevertheless, I am quite sure that the equally traditional "good time" will, rain or shine, be realized by the company.

With renewed thanks, believe me, Mr. Commander,

Sincerely yours,

GEORGE DUDLEY WILDES.

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THE ELECTION.

The company re-formed quickly, and marched to the parade grounds by way of the State House, where it took under escort the Governors of Massachusetts and of Pennsylvania. Although on crutches, the Pennsylvania Executive insisted upon marching with his brother of this State. A salute by a detail from Battery A., Light Artillery, M. V. M., under the command of Lieut. John E. Brayman, greeted the dignitaries as they entered the Common. Accompanied by members of the staff, they went at once to a tent which had been erected for the occasion. There they were the foremost figures of a great assemblage. In the tent in which they sat, a large number of people had gathered and formed a semi-circle with the Governors' chairs in the centre. Neighboring tents were crowded, and stretching along by the ropes that marked off the main part of the parade ground for the use of the soldiers, were thousands more people. The detail in charge at this point consisted of Lieut. Charles F. Munroe, Capt. George Going, and Sergt. Frederick Mills.

The usual proceedings followed. First came the inspection. Govs. Brackett and Beaver, with Adjt.-Gen. Sprague of Maine, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton of Massachusetts, and four staff colonels, marched across the parade ground to the Charles Street side, where the Ancients had been drawn up in line, and up and down the immovable ranks. Then they returned to the tent, and standing in front of it, watched the Ancients go by with swinging step, with good alignments, and with the proper salutes. Returning to the place of inspection, the soldiers formed a hollow square, and upon a drum-head decided that the following gentlemen should command them for the ensuing year: —

Captain. — Lieut. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, of Roxbury.
First Lieutenant. — Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON, of Malden.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Adjutant. — Capt. GEO. E. LOVETT, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING, of Duxbury.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Col. J. B. PARSONS, of Northampton.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, of West Roxbury.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, of South Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — THOMAS J. OLYS, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. OLIVER G. PEARSON, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Major N. W. NORCROSS, of Lowell.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK, of Augusta, Me.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Col. HENRY H. HALE, of Haverhill.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. GEORGE E. HILTON, of Lynn.

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Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — ALBERT H. STEARNS, of Dorchester.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, of Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Armorer and Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, of Boston.

Adjt. Dallinger announced to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton the action that had been taken, and requested its confirmation by commission. The latter announced it to Gov. Brackett, who, in response, said that he was ready. While the battery fired the customary salutes, the officers whose term of office was expiring, and those whose term of office was about to begin, walked towards the Commander-in-Chief and laid down or assumed responsibilities. Each of them made a short speech in doing so. To each of them a pleasant word was said. The speeches follow : —

COMMANDER ALLEN'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — In accordance with the time-honored custom of this corps, I come to return into your hands the insignia of office which I received one year ago from your distinguished predecessor. I said when I received them from his hands that I would endeavor to bear them through the year without stain or disgrace. Whether or not I have succeeded perhaps my comrades may say better than myself; it is not for me to say; but at least I have tried to do my best. In returning the insignia to you, sir, to hand to my successor, I do so with a great appreciation of all the courtesies that have been tendered by yourself and the members of your staff, not only to me, but to all the guests of this occasion who have honored it and me by being present to-day. [*Applause.*] Sir, I return my commission.

GOV. BRACKETT'S REPLY.

Commander Allen, — The usage of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, by which every officer, however satisfactory his service, vacates his office at the end of the year and returns to the ranks, is a usage in accordance with the principle upon which our Republican government is founded. Whoever is elevated by the suffrages of his fellow-citizens to any position of trust, acquires thereby no life enure, but in obedience to the will of his constituents, whenever expressed, resumes his place as a private citizen. This usage of your company is one of the evidences of the true American and democratic spirit which characterizes it. It promotes the efficiency and high standing of the company. It furnishes an incentive to every commander to do his best in order that he may make a record during his limited term which shall compare favorably with those of his predecessors. That you have been actuated by this motive, and have consequently kept your command up to the high standard which it has ever maintained in the past, I have every assurance. From your record as a soldier in the army of the nation, and as an officer in the military force of the State, high expectations were entertained of you at the time that you received your commission. Those expectations you have fully and amply justified, and I am confident that I voice the sentiment of your associates in commending your career as their commander, in testifying to the

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fidelity and the ability with which you have discharged every duty, and in expressing the warmest wishes for your future prosperity and happiness. [*Applause.*] The Adjutant-General will now receive the insignia of your office.

GOV. BRACKETT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED COMMANDER.

Capt. Jones, — The duty now devolves upon me, pursuant to the vote of your associates, of conferring upon you your commission as commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the ensuing year. This duty is one peculiarly agreeable to me. As I perform it, pleasant memories come floating down to me from the past. I recall the time when you and I, sir, were associated as members of the city government of this metropolis. I remember the public favor which your geniality and good-fellowship then won for you and of which your present election is another evidence. I remember, also, that previous to that, in other fields of public duty, you had served not only your city and your State, but your country, when it demanded the soldier's valor and self-sacrifice. Your experience in these military and civic positions equips you for the performance of the duties which have now been conferred upon you. In your chosen profession as an architect, it is your function to plan and supervise the work of others, and you will bear the same relation to the work of those under your command. If they follow your designs and directions, and as loyal soldiers, of course they will do this, the results of their service during the year will be alike creditable to you and to them. I congratulate you heartily upon the new honor which has come to you, and now with pleasure direct the Adjutant-General to confer upon you the emblems of your office. [*Applause.*]

REPLY OF COMMANDER JONES.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kind words, and in accepting these insignia of office I do it with a full understanding of the responsibility that I have shouldered. Those who have worn them before have occupied the highest places in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and to be thus honored is an honor to me. I did not seek the office, and to gain it is an honor; for it is an honor to be in command of an organization whose military record is unequalled in the history of the United States. When I return these badges of office a year hence to you or your successor, I hope it may be said that this company has advanced one more step in its honorable history, and that my duty has been faithfully performed. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF LIEUT. SPAULDING UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — In accordance with the custom of this ancient organization, I now resign the commission of first lieutenant in its ranks, which I received at the hands of your predecessor one year ago to-day. I also return to you this insignia of my office, trusting that I return it untarnished. I trust I have performed the duties which this commission implied, in a manner satisfactory to the State, to your Excellency, and to this grand old corps. I thank you, sir, for your courtesy, and, through you, the military officials of the State, for their kindness and consideration during my term of office, and also this grand

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old corps, for the honor it has conferred upon me, and I bespeak for my successor in office the same consideration which I have received, for I believe him to be a soldier well worthy of that position.

REPLY OF GOV. BRACKETT.

Lieut. Spaulding, — Receiving back from you the commission which was conferred upon you on this spot by my predecessor twelve months ago, I am moved to allude to the fact that you are one of those who, a quarter of a century ago, returned to their homes, crowned with the laurels of victory and amid the acclamations of a grateful people, from the field where they had been engaged in the defence of their country. You and they, while at that time you ceased to be soldiers in war, continued to serve your State and your country as citizens in peace; so, now, while you cease to-day to be an officer of this Ancient and Honorable organization, I know that you will continue to serve it as faithfully in the ranks as you have served it in office, and to render to the Commonwealth the same loyal and devoted service which you gave to it when you acted as one of its representatives in the army of the Union. [*Applause.*] The Adjutant-General will now receive the insignia of your office.

GOV. BRACKETT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Clayton, — I have been notified of your election to the honorable position of first lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Gladly complying with the wishes of the company, it now becomes my pleasant duty to confer upon you your commission. You have served this organization in subordinate capacities and have now been called to higher responsibilities. In the militia of this Commonwealth and in this company, you have shown the qualities of the soldier, as in civil life you have also shown the qualities of the gentleman. The possession of these qualities is an assurance that you will grace the position to which you have been promoted, and in which I predict for you a successful and honorable career. The Adjutant-General will confer upon you the emblems of your office.

REPLY OF FIRST LIEUT. CLAYTON.

Your Excellency, — It is with a great deal of pride and pleasure that I enjoy this distinguished privilege, to receive from you this insignia of the office to which my comrades have elected me. I thank you for your kind words of congratulation, and trust that I may have the strength and the wisdom to fill the position acceptably and creditably. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. SULLIVAN UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — In accordance with the time-honored custom of this ancient corps, it becomes my duty to resign my commission as second lieutenant, and I return to the ranks better capable of obeying, having once been in command. If my conduct while in office has met the approval of your Excellency and my comrades, I am content. It is a gratification to me in surrendering my espontoon, to know that it goes into worthy hands, and that the company will not suffer by the change in office. A year hence, when it becomes his duty

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to resign his espontoon, I hope it will be his privilege as well as pleasure, which I know it will be, to hand it back to the hands of him from whom he receives it to-day.

GOV. BRACKETT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Sullivan, — It is a compliment to be chosen by one's fellow-citizens or fellow-soldiers to a position of trust; it is a greater compliment still to receive their commendations for the manner in which that trust has been discharged. The first of these compliments you received on this spot a year ago, the second of them is yours to-day. During the time that you have been serving this company as its second lieutenant, I am aware that you have also been serving the Commonwealth in one of its legislative halls. Your labors as an officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company end to-day; your labors as a legislator will end whenever the General Court adjourns [*great laughter*], a date concerning which I will venture upon no predictions. [*Laughter.*] In both of these capacities I know that you have served creditably and faithfully, and proved yourself a worthy descendant of that distinguished patriot of the Revolutionary War, whose honored name you bear. [*Applause.*] The Adjutant-General will now receive your badge of office.

GOV. BRACKETT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Grover, — I congratulate you upon the honor of being elected by your associates to receive the commission which it is now my pleasant province to confer upon you. I am not aware whether it is one of the duties of the second lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to act as its legal adviser [*laughter*]; but the fact that you, like your predecessor, are a member of the legal profession, would seem to furnish some ground for such a supposition. But whatever your duties may be, from my personal acquaintance with you as a brother member of the bar, and from what I know of the manner in which, for more than twenty years, you have administered justice as the incumbent of a judicial station, I have every confidence that you will perform those duties with ability, with fidelity, with probity, and with good judgment. The Adjutant-General will now confer upon you the emblems of your office.

REPLY OF LIEUT. GROVER.

I thank your Excellency for the commission which you have granted me, and for the complimentary words with which you have seen fit to accompany it. Whether my military success will be the same as you intimate my success has been in a judicial capacity, remains for the future to determine. I appreciate, fully, the duties and the honor of holding a commission in this ancient corps, and I trust that when a year hence I shall bring this commission to your hands, as I shall expect to, for the purpose of surrendering it, I shall have so discharged the duties connected with the position that my comrades will have no regret at having placed their confidence in me. [*Applause*]

ADJT. DALLINGER'S REMARKS UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — In resigning my commission as adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I desire at this time to express my apprecia-

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tion of the soldierly manner in which I have been treated by each and every member of this corps, and I trust that my performance of duty has been such as not only to merit the approval of the Commander-in-Chief, but also of my comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REPLY OF GOV. BRACKETT.

Adjt. Dallinger, — It is said by the poet that "all the world's a stage" and that "man in his time plays many parts." I am reminded of these words by the fact that during the past year you have been acting three parts in the public service of this Commonwealth. You have served this company as its adjutant; you have been in command of a company in the militia of the Commonwealth, and you have served in the Legislature of Massachusetts and as a member of its military committee. From one of these positions to-day you retire with honor; in the other two I trust that you will long remain. You enjoy to-day that best of rewards which can be attained in this world, the consciousness of having done your duty and of receiving the approval of those whom you have served. [*Applause.*] The Adjutant-General will now receive the insignia of your office.

GOV. BRACKETT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adjt. Lovett, — You have been chosen by your comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to a responsible office. The duties of adjutant, as the name implies, consist in assisting the Commander of the company. Your relation to him is similar to that which the Adjutant-General of the Commonwealth bears to the Commander-in-Chief, and knowing from personal experience the valuable aid which that officer renders, I have some idea of what will be required of you in the position to which you have now been called. From your past service in the militia of the Commonwealth and in this company, you know what those requirements are, and I have no doubt that you will in every respect fully meet them and prove yourself to be a worthy successor of the many good men and true who have preceded you in this position. The Adjutant-General will now confer upon you the insignia of your office.

ADJT. LOVETT'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — Having been elected by the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to the office of adjutant, and further honored by a commission from your Excellency, I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred, and it shall be my earnest effort to fulfil the duties of the position to the best of my ability, so that in one year hence upon this spot in accordance with custom, I may surrender my emblem of office and resign my commission to the Commander-in-Chief with as much honor as I have received them, having in view that long array of adjutants who have preceded me and whose example I desire to emulate. I must confess to no small degree of nervousness as I took the march from the line into the presence of your Excellency, for, being a common man, in fact a Common Council-man [*laughter*], I felt that I could not fittingly express myself in the council of the great, but I am reassured by the genial presence of that excellent soldier, the Adjutant-General, with whom it has been my privilege

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to have been associated officially and socially. Through his efforts in large measure has the efficiency, discipline, and solidity of our Volunteer Militia been attained, and of it the citizens of this Commonwealth are justly proud. It is a well-established fact that when a well-organized and disciplined force of militia exists then will the laws be better executed. For is not the militia the bulwark of our land, the support and defence of our civil authorities, the power behind the civil force? I now have the honor to bid your Excellency, the members of your brilliant staff, and the honorary staff of ladies beyond, a very pleasant good-day. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

The new Sergeants were invested with their badges of office by the new Commander.

THE CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

After the company had returned to the armory, Capt. Albert A. Folsom stepped forward and said: —

Capt. Jones, — As the oldest surviving Commander of this corps present, I make the usual motion, that the thanks of the corps be presented to the Chaplain of the day for his able and patriotic sermon, and also that the Past Commander, Capt. Edward E. Allen, be requested to convey the thanks of the corps to him, and to solicit a copy of the sermon for printing.

The motion prevailed unanimously.

The COMMANDER. — If I had all the essence of oratory, I could hardly thank you for the honor which has been conferred upon your officers. This is to be a red-letter year during their reign, and it only remains for the company to take the usual drill. The company will make the first appearance under the new tactics of any company in the State, on the fall field day, so it will be necessary for every man to be punctual at all drills.

Adjt. Lovett read the following order: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, June 2, 1890.

General Orders, No. 1.

The following appointments are hereby announced, and they will be respected and obeyed accordingly: —

Chief of Staff. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.
Surgeon. — Major A. E. McDONALD.
Assistant Surgeons. — ARTHUR E. LEACH, Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, JOHN E. KINNEY.
Commissary. — Sergt. AMASA W. BAILEY.
Sergeant-Major. — Sergt. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary-Sergeant. — FREDERICK I. HUTCHINSON.

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Hospital Steward. — Capt. WM. O. WILLEY.
Flankers to Commanders. — Lieuts. E. E. WELLS and ISAAC D. DANA.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.
State Color-Bearer. — Corp. RAYMOND S. BYAM.
Markers. — Sergts. EDWIN WARNER, HENRY F. WADE, FREDERICK MILLS, and DANIEL H. LANE.
Right General Guide. — Capt. E. R. FROST.
Left General Guide. — Sergt. G. W. MILLS.
Band Guide. — Sergt. H. M. McDOWELL.

By command of

CAPT. W. H. JONES.

Official.

GEO. E. LOVETT, *Adjutant.*

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN.— Mr. Commander, I have the pleasure of presenting from one of the members of the company, as I have done for several years, a small bouquet of flowers to be conveyed to the best girl of the Commander, and I have no doubt Capt. Jones knows where to place it. [*Laughter and applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I return my thanks to the gentlemen, and will say that without doubt Mrs. Jones will appreciate it.

Then the company was dismissed. The two hundred and fifty-third year of its existence had been entered upon.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1890.

Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, *Commanding.*

Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER . . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Capt. WILLIAM H. CUNDY, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. T. RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. C. A. FAXON, *Commissary.*
Private F. F. MCKENZIE, *Honourable Artillery Company, London.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*

Gen. C. R. Dennis, Providence, R. I.; Adjt.-Gen. H. W. Sprague and Col. M. H. French, of Maine; Col. W. H. Thornton and Col. F. F. Olney, of Providence, R. I.; Lieuts. W. H. Stillman, W. H. Barnes, T. F. Maxwell, and J. C. Hallock, of the Troy Citizens Corps; Col. A. P. Sherman, of the Newport Veteran Artillery; Capt. A. Meade, Lieuts. James Hamill and L. F. Barry, and Sergt. R. Lyon of the Old Guard, of New York; Lieut. G. L. Thomas of the Albany Burgesses Corps; Major E. F. Bartlett and Capt. J. W. Sargent of the Newburyport Veteran Artillery; Capts. J. G. Jefferds and C. E. Davis; Lieuts. G. M. Rice, C. F. Mann, H. H. Fairbanks, and G. H. Harlow, of the Worcester Continentals; and Past Commanders Gen. A. P. Martin, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Edward Wyman, Lieut.-Col. H. E. Smith, and Capt. A. A. Folsom.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. J. A. HUNNEMAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. EMERY GROVER, *Hospital Steward.*

GUIDES.

Capt. E. R. FROST, *R. Gen. Guide.* Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER, *L. Gen. Guide.*

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MARKERS.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. Sergt. C. C. ADAMS.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. F. I. CLAYTON.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN. Lieut. WILLIAM P. JONES.

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER ALLEN.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL. Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

SPECIAL DETAILS.

At State House.

Gen. S. C. LAWRENCE. Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.
Capt. JOHN MACK.

At Church.

Lieut. T. L. CHURCHILL. Capt. A. WHITTEMORE.
Capt. GEORGE GOING. Lieut. I. D. DANA.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON. Dr. EDWARD COGGINS.
Sergt. FRED. MILLS.

At Common.

Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Sergeant.*

Thos. J. Olys, *R. Guide.* H. H. Litchfield, *L. Guide.*
Geo. J. Raymond. E. A. Messenger.
F. S. Hesseltine. J. B. Smith.
E. H. Holton. H. G. Jordan.
A. C. Betteley. G. D. Russell.
G. S. Merrill. D. L. Jewell.
H. B. Fisher. F. McDonald.
J. L. White.

SECOND COMPANY.

Major L. N. Duchesny, *Sergeant.*

Geo. E. Lovett, *R. Guide.* W. L. Stedman, *L. Guide.*
C. W. Wallace. W. M. Colby.
C. W. Parker. C. W. Knapp.
G. W. Spaulding. W. H. Hennessey.

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M. E. Chambers.
Robert Burlin.
J. E. Cutler.
E. L. Hull.
J. O. Littlefield.
J. R. Newman.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. F. M. TRIFET, *Sergeant.*

J. C. Potter, *R. Guide.*
G. W. Wilkinson.
A. E. De Rosay.
E. H. Grover.
J. Bensemo
W. G. Whitney.
N. B. Basch.
F. H. Mudge, *L. Guide.*
E. G. Perkins.
W. H. Marsh.
J. B. Parsons.
W. M. Maynard.
J. Fred. Sampson.
T. H. Harding.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. H. M. MCDEWELL, *Sergeant.*

Geo. H. Priest, *R. Guide.*
A. H. Plaisted.
. A. Thayer.
A. J. Hathaway.
G. T. Sears.
E. H. Withey.
W. S. Davis.
F. W. Page, *L. Guide.*
C. A. Coffin.
H. W. Howe.
W. J. Smith.
H. A. Thorndike.
J. L. R. Eaton.
J. O. Ricker.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Acting Sergeant.*

C. F. Munroe, *R. Guide.*
H. W. Toombs.
D. O. Clark.
A. J. Derby.
W. H. Mitchell.
W. S. Brewer.
A. Fuller.
G. H. Jones. *L. Guide.*
Geo. A. Long.
F. Huckins.
W. H. Ford.
C. W. W. Richardson.
H. F. Wade.
F. F. Kelly.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING, *Sergeant.*

John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
F. B. Wentworth.
F. M. Raymond.
C. M. Raymond.
John M. Call.
T. O. Turner.
T. W. Sawyer.
H. G. Weston, *L. Guide.*
A. E. Proctor.
G. L. Thompson.
L. M. Maxham.
E. G. Foster.
E. W. Codman.
W. H. Jones.

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SEVENTH COMPANY.

Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, *Sergeant.*

E. A. Hammond, *R. Guide.*
G. H. Philbrook.
W. K. Millar.
A. F. Cooke.
G. F. Walker.
W. S. Sampson, *State Colors.*
R. S. Byam.
J. H. Brown, *L. Guide.*
W. G. Shillaber.
W. W. Sias.
A. L. Richardson.
W. A. Hardy.
W. F. Bacon, *National Colors.*
F. W. Aldrich.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. Samuel H. Leonard, *Sergeant.*

E. B. Blasland, *R. Guide.*
John Thomas.
F. Adams.
A. Wheeler.
F. Revere.
E. T. Chapman.
C. W. Ripley.
H. A. Loring.
H. V. Stillings.
A. N. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Dexter Pratt.
E. J. Jones.
C. Jarvis.
H. H. Hale.
D. A. Snell.
J. E. Atkins.
A. E. McDonald.
George Bliss.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. ROBERT S. GRAY, *Sergeant.*

O. G. Pearson, *R. Guide.*
C. H. Clark.
W. C. Babcock.
G. G. Stratton.
H. Q. Stimpson.
G. A. Philbrook.
E. P. Cram.
J. A. Plumer, *L. Guide.*
E. J. Hill.
William Tyner.
F. W. Flitner.
E. A. Boardman.
J. S. Cushing.
T. Savage.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. A. E. LOCKHART, *Sergeant.*

G. E. Hilton, *R. Guide.*
F. B. Riedell.
A. H. Miller.
W. H. Stearns.
L. B. Porter.
E. E. Snow.
A. G. Van Nostrand.
W. B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
E. B. Bancroft.
A. Cunio.
F. F. Favor.
M. J. Grodjinski.
E. Kakas.
W. Jackson.

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THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. D. H. LANE, *Sergeant.*

G. W. Mills, *R. Guide.*
R. M. Cross.
J. H. Bowen.
C. C. Shaw.
H. Partridge.
W. H. West.
J. D. Dwyer.
H. P. Williams, *L. Guide.*
Caleb Chase.
W. A. Moody.
A. D. Veasey.
O. D. Witherell.
W. T. Van Nostrand.
J. Albree.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. J. H. BAGULEY, *Sergeant.*

J. B. Babcock, *R. Guide.*
W. L. Willey.
C. M. Pear.
K. H. Damon.
J. D. Morton.
William Pratt, *L. Guide.*
C. H. Mitchell.
C. C. Dame.
A. L. Ribas.
H. A. Marks.

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NECROLOGY.

1889-1890.

IN MEMORIAM.

NAMES.	ADMITTED TO THE COMPANY.	DIED.
Henry A. Choate, of Boston.....	Sept. 7, 1859	Sept. 1889
Col. Lewis A. Barker, of Lewiston, Me..	May 27, 1889	Jan. 15, 1890
William W. Warren, of Boston.....	June 2, 1871	Jan. 23, 1890
Charles H. Stearns, of Boston.....	May 31, 1838	Feb. 19, 1890
Edward Hale, of Haverhill, Mass.....	Feb. 2, 1885	Mar. 9, 1890
Hon. William F. Salmon, of Lowell....	May 24, 1880	Mar. 28, 1890
Benj. A. Hersey, of Medford.....	Sept. 30, 1864	April 2, 1890
Capt. Jacob Silloway, of Canton.....	May 25, 1868	April 9, 1890
Henry N. Cass, of Malden.....	June 1, 1883	May 12, 1890

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A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

252d ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 2, 1890.

BY

REV. WILLIAM H. SAVAGE,

OF WATERTOWN, MASS.

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SERMON.

And Abraham said unto Lot, "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee; for we be brethren." — GEN. xiii. 8.

My subject this morning is "The Abolition of War," and my text is an extract from the earliest record of an attempt to negotiate a treaty of peace between two hostile factions. The quarrel they were seeking to settle was grounded in facts as modern as are the reasons for hostility between Germany and France. Each party wanted a certain piece of ground which each supposed necessary to its prosperity and happiness. The point in this transaction to which I wish to ask your attention is the reason that is urged against a continuation of hostilities. "We be brethren," said the peacemaker. "Therefore we must not fight." But for this fact of kinship they would have fought it out to the bitter end, and the victorious party would have felt a sincere satisfaction in braining the last infant in the camp of its foe.

The sense of kinship that put an end to the strife of those Syrian shepherds is greatly widened in our modern world. In times of peace, and when no rival interests hinder its expression, it is quick and active between people most foreign to each other in customs and traditions. When fire or famine smite them, Boston and Bombay confess a common human brotherhood. And even when they shoot and starve each other, modern civilized men feel it necessary to justify themselves in the eyes of other civilized men. In his account of his meeting with Bismarck and the King of Prussia on the eve of the battle of Gravelotte, Gen. Sheridan says that their first and chief anxiety was to learn what Americans thought of their war, and where they laid the responsibility for its inauguration. Even the Czar of Russia is said to be not insensible to what is thought of him and of his doings in Boston and New York.

But such a feeling is distinctly modern. No care for the opinion of Athens or Alexandria troubled Cæsar's soul when he sat down to record one of his day's work in Gaul. He counted up his dead

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barbarians as calmly as Gordon Cummings counted up his big game after a day's hunting in Africa. That Romans should hunt Gauls was as much a matter of course as that robins should hunt bugs in one of our gardens.

A glance at primeval conditions explains a state of mind that is so far removed from the feeling of the average modern man. The only humanity recognized by the ancient man was that embraced within the limits of his own tribe or clan. The creatures who lived on the other side of the river or mountain range that bounded the territory of his own people were not men, but only a cunning and dangerous sort of animals, to be driven off or exterminated. The feeling of the ancient Hebrew towards the outlying Gentiles was typical of all ancient conditions. The more religious such a Hebrew was the more he was bound to hate and destroy, for so he best pleased the God who abhorred all but the chosen people who worshipped him. To the Egyptians, the Persian was an infidel and accursed, and this feeling the Persian returned with interest. One may still read the insults scrawled by the soldiers of Cambyses on the walls of Egyptian temples, where they had mingled the blood of the sacred animals with that of the people who bowed down to such abominations. The word "barbarians," by which the Greek designated all outside the sacred circle of his own race, was a nickname expressive of his contempt. The barbarian was a creature who had no real human speech, who, when he tried to talk could only say "bar-bar." This feeling was shown by the divine Plato himself, for he congratulated his fellow Athenians upon the fact that they hated the foreigner beyond all other Greeks. The great Slavic race takes its name from an old verb which means to speak. No others, they held, could speak at all. The noises they made were only the inarticulate cries of animals outside the human pale. In early Rome, the patricians regarded themselves as the only real men. Only they could enter within the city wall, only they could have gods, or religious, or civil, or social rights. The plebeian was simply an unclean animal. Gods, altars, worship, home, family, were things as impossible for him as for the cattle he tended, or the wild beasts he hunted. He could no more cross the sacred circle, traced by the plow of Romulus, or draw near an altar of the Roman religion, than a Canaanite could enter the holy of holies at Jerusalem. Everywhere throughout the ancient world the facts were

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essentially the same. In Jerusalem, in Athens, in Rome, we read the story of the race.

In such a world the condition of war was natural and inevitable. That they should destroy each other was as much a matter of course as that the Iroquois should exterminate the Hurons.

But why is it that Christians keep on fighting after eighteen centuries of education in the doctrines of the Golden Rule and the solidarity of humanity? Another question — Why does the modern graduate of Oxford or of Harvard kick the chair he stumbles over while he is reflecting on the perfection of the Cosmic order? Why does even a modern deacon sometimes use language when he runs against a half-open door in his haste to be ready for the evening service? Your modern psychologist will tell you that these are cases of "survival." They represent, in the form of inherited impulses, what were once convictions of primeval men, who supposed that whatever hindered or hurt them did so consciously and with purpose. The modern man is full of such inherited impulses, and he instinctively attributes a malevolent purpose to whatever interferes with his wishes or with what he supposes to be his interests. He consents to the creed of civilized decorum with his civilized intelligence, but he finds another law in his members, and re-enacts in his unguarded moments the creed of his uncivilized progenitor. It is this uneliminated element of the primeval barbarian that becomes visible in every neighborhood quarrel, in every petty lawsuit, and that finds in war its field of boundless riot.

A more culpable form of this general evil may be seen in the race prejudices and hatreds that have lived on from primeval time. I think it was Robert Collyer who once said that he could remember the time when the sight of an unfamiliar figure in a Yorkshire village was a thing that brought all the rustics to their doors to stare and ask, "Who is he?" When a competent elder pronounced him a stranger, his decision was greeted with a general cry of "Sling a rock at him!" This suspicion and hostility towards everything foreign became a kind of patriotic bloodthirstiness when it was turned against their traditional enemy across the channel. That he "hated a Frenchman as he did the devil," was, in the esteem of the multitude, Lord Nelson's sufficient title to a place in their Pantheon.

The average Englishman has, perhaps, been more candid and

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emphatic than others in the expression of such feelings towards persons and things foreign, but he has, probably, been no more cordially in earnest in his dislikes and enmities. One may find eloquent confession of the old prejudice in the common American habit of calling Germans "Dutchmen," and in the persistency of these same Dutchmen in refusing to become "Yankees." It reveals itself in the way we pronounce the word Jew in Irish-American and British-American organizations, standing in armed neutrality towards all things foreign. It reveals itself in our war-like indignation over the doings of Canadian officials who refuse to admit our fishermen to carry on their trade in violation of Canadian law, and in our ill-concealed satisfaction over accounts of the illegal acts of our own officials in Behring's Sea, when Englishmen happen to be the victims. In a thousand such ways we may see the old, reasonless, stupid, and inhuman spirit of a remote past proclaiming its survival in our modern life. But for such survival war would be as hard to bring about as it is now to prevent.

But to the inheritances already mentioned we must add another found in the governmental and commercial conditions which the present has received from the past, and in the great vested interests which depend on the continuance of these conditions. The situation in Europe to-day expresses neither the intelligence, the morality, or the religion of the modern world. As a business arrangement, it outrages every axiom of political economy. In the matter of morals, it offends the most rudimentary instincts of the modern man. And as for religion, it would be difficult to imagine a more comprehensive denial of Christianity than that now presented by the governmental organization and attitude of European Christendom. And in all this we see the old barbaric instinct and prejudice and selfishness perpetuating themselves in defiance of eighteen centuries of Christianity, with its schools for the mind and its gospel for the heart. The social, commercial, and governmental arrangements are essentially primitive in spirit and in aim. The modern mind did not devise them; the modern morality condemns them; the modern heart repudiates them. They are the legacy of the ancient man who saw in the members of his own clan his only human kindred, who saw an enemy in every speaker of a foreign tongue, and in every foreign trader a conspirator against his own prosperity and safety. The modern man's part in the international arrangement of the larger part of the world has been to

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fortify his unfortunate inheritance by every political device and by all the enginery of destruction. The result was well set forth by Count Von Moltke in his recent speech in the German Reichstag. The materials are all gathered and the trains all laid for such an explosion as the world has never yet seen, and no man knows when some reckless hand will apply the fire. Meantime, there are poverty and despair for millions of human beings who have a right to be living in comfort and happiness, and would be so living if reason and justice were consulted in the ordering of human relations.

Gentlemen, I am not unmindful of the fact that I am addressing men who are banded together to honor and perpetuate the memory and the traditions of a military organization. You are proud and glad to stand in the places of those who more than once made of their bosoms a bulwark for the new land where liberty was founding an empire for mankind. You are proud and glad to remember the days when you stood, many of you, to defend in your own persons the gains of the ages stored up for the race in the institutions of this free land which the old artilleryman held against the barbarism of his time. Your hearts swell, as you read the annals of your Ancient and Honorable Company and note the names of the heroes of three great wars for human rights, and then look abroad over the wide realms won from the chaos of tyranny and war. You are intelligent readers of history, and you know that some of the grandest services ever rendered to civilization have been the work of soldiers who seemed to the eyes of their contemporaries like destroying angels commissioned to desolate the earth. But for the campaigns of Cæsar, the gains of the great classic ages would have been trampled in the mire under the hoofs of Attila, and America would now be unknown to a still barbarian Europe. But for Nelson and his predecessors, the Anglo-American, if he existed at all, would be here on sufferance of Spain or France. But for Grant and his lieutenants and the million men who wore the blue, the Union, that is the mightiest force for good that has appeared since the dawn of civilization, would be now but a broken memory. It is not a mistake to revere and love and cherish the great names that illustrate the annals of war, to preserve and transmit the memorials that have come to us from the times that tried men's souls and saw the soldier devote himself to death for home and fatherland. No one can say how long it will take the world to free itself from the entanglement inherited from its past, and to

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enthrone reason over the blind and brutal instincts that keep their lairs in the dark corners of our modern life. Bullets have more than once made way for Bibles, and they may do it again outside of Africa. Civilization has more than once mounted for her advance upon the powder cart, and she may have further use for such conveyance. And yet it is high time that the experience of the ages should come to fruitage in rational behavior among the civilized peoples of Europe and America. The Christian church has long proclaimed war a crime, even while it sung Te Deums over victories. It is time that educated men of affairs should appreciate its infinite absurdity. It is to be feared that the "wickedness" of fighting is no very serious matter to the thinking of the average man, who has found that confessing himself a "sinner" does not disturb his enjoyment of a very comfortable self-respect. It is confessing himself a fool that goes hard with him, and yet it must presently come to that with us all, unless we find how to keep the peace with our enlightened neighbors.

Just now the world is full of devices for setting up a perfect society and inaugurating, more or less directly, a condition of universal peace and comfort for mankind. These devices seem to me to fall naturally into three distinct groups.

With the first of these, which we may call the Moral Miracle Plan, I became acquainted through Bishop Butler's "Analogy," when I was a college student. Long before Mr. Bellamy, Bishop Butler had a waking dream of a nation of perfectly wise and just men, who ordered all their affairs in a fashion of such intelligence and equity that they secured for themselves a condition of perfect internal peace and prosperity. The same wisdom and justice which they lived out at home they applied to all their dealings with other nations. The result was that the nobility of their behavior and the spectacle of their prosperity and happiness put them beyond and above all danger of foreign war, and finally made them arbitrators in all he world's differences, and the founders of universal peace. The one great hindrance in the way of turning the good bishop's dream into national and international life lay in the fact that he had no such men as he needed to begin with. A thing of the kind he supposed could not, he said, come to pass in the present known course of nature. Only by a miracle could any people arrive at fitness to try such an experiment successfully.

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Now, if I have read aright, most of the modern schemes for coming by a short cut to conditions of ideal peace and well-being require, for their hopeful inauguration, just what Bishop Butler wanted and could not find — a nation of ideal men to begin with. Given such a nation, and all the rest would be simple and easy. Mr. Bellamy's Boston, with its ideal society, its elegant leisure, and its well-kept streets, would come as quietly as the spring comes when nature is ready for it. A reformed world would follow, as the summer fulfils the promise of the first bird song of the opening year. But the moral miracle does not appear, and nobody knows how to produce it. When our dream is done, we find ourselves confronted with the real problem given us to solve: How to find our way to a better state with the sort of men who are now living. Is there any method of advance that requires for its application no more reason and virtue than can be hoped for from men trained to a fair comprehension of the conditions of civilized prosperity?

Such a method has been proposed. We may call it the Peace-League Plan.

At a great meeting, held in London on the 28th of April, Lord Roseberry made a remarkable speech, in which he proposed a federation of all the English-speaking people, in the interest of a world-wide peace. Such a federation, including Great Britain, the United States, Canada, and Australia, would, he said, be able to say that without its consent no shot should ever hereafter be fired in anger throughout the world. In this opinion he was undoubtedly correct. In moral weight and in physical power such a league would be fully equal to the task it would have to undertake.

And such a league ought not to be beyond the reach of men trained in the traditions of the English race. We have reached and passed the point of ability to submit our own differences to the arbitration of a fair-minded court. We should be ashamed to draw the sword over any question of territory or of trade. We should deserve the contempt of mankind if we were to show ourselves willing to jeopardize the gains of the ages and the hopes of the world in a foolish and childish quarrel. Then why not join hands and say to the world, as our great leader said to our jarring States, when we had shaken ourselves clear of our conspiracy with barbarism, "Let us have peace!"

Such a movement was once seriously planned by the greatest princes who ever ruled over England and France. Twenty years

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before Boston was founded and twenty-eight years before Capt. Keayne proposed the organization of this ancient company, Henry IV. of France and Elizabeth of England, with the co-operation of such statesmen as Sully and Cecil, had planned a league of the great powers of Europe for the abolition of war. And this plan, perfected in all its essential details, had been accepted by enough of the great powers to have secured its enforcement when Henry fell under the dagger of an assassin, and the better day for mankind was indefinitely postponed. Is it too much to hope that the recent word of Lord Roseberry may prelude a grander fulfilment of the hope that was quenched in the blood of the great French king? Is it too much to expect of the men who use the speech of Shakespeare and Milton, who inherit the memory of Hampden and Sidney and Washington, who now possess more than one fourth of the habitable earth, and will presently outnumber all the other civilized nations combined — is it too much to expect that they should show themselves fit to order the affairs of a world that is about to be given into their keeping?

I am sure that you, gentlemen, whose pride it is that you are sons of this great race, that you, whose hands thrill yet with the clasp of your comrades, — those other ancients that dwell beyond the sea, — I am sure that you will not be wanting in the day that may make all English-speaking peoples one for humanity and its hope deferred.

It remains to consider for a moment a third plan which has been proposed for securing the peace of the world. The plan to which I allude is not much dwelt upon by professional reformers, and most people fail to take it seriously into account as among the hopeful agencies for the abolition of war. The plan to which I allude may be called the *Commercial Plan*, or the plan of reforming the world through the *Gospel of Business*.

"Business," said a cynical Frenchman, "is other people's money." No more characteristic "survival" of barbarism than that could be found in our modern life. No sentiment more false and pernicious could be put into words, and yet men have been from time immemorial enacting it into national and international law. Business, any kind of business that is not an infraction of the fundamental laws of the commercial world, is everybody's money. The natural laws of the trade are as divine and equitable as the Ten Commandments, and in their unperverted operation they

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are as beneficent as the laws that govern the distribution of sunlight. To hold otherwise is to hold that the Author of nature is a conspirator against honesty, and to turn the Golden Rule into an insult to mankind. It is to hold that an honest man is not a work of God, but an impeachment of God. And yet, this notion has made most of the laws and treaties that have prescribed and defined relations between the nations of the earth. And when it has made the laws and treaties it has proceeded to make most of the wars. Once kill that notion, and kill it thoroughly, and the pacification of the world would be at hand. An intelligent reader of history soon discovers that commerce has done more than any other form of missionary effort to civilize men and to establish humane relations between the nations, and at the same time he discovers that most national quarrels have grown out of the artificial and unjust laws that have complicated and hindered international exchanges. Some one has said that men are seldom more innocently employed than when they are making money, and we may add that men are seldom more beneficently employed. By making money I mean the actual creation of wealth, not the plunder from other people of wealth already made. If men could be doing this in all parts of the world, they would be very slow to leave such an employment in order to attack their neighbors. They would be doing this if they would learn and practise the gospel of business. So doing, they would see that every nation is in a large measure dependent on the good-will and the co-operation of every other nation, and that there is no such thing as a private and exclusive good that can be secured and enjoyed and kept by a course of selfish and exclusive behavior. In the grand exchange of commodities and of ideas, men would outgrow their provincial suspicions and dislikes. They would become citizens of the world, and not merely of New York, or London, or Paris. They would find that there is a golden rule of business as well as of religion, and that these two are one. They would rise to the level of Nature's legislation and recognize, with Marcus Aurelius, that "Mankind are under one common law, and if so, they must be fellow-citizens and belong to the same body politic. From whence it will follow, that the world is but one Commonwealth." They would square their conduct by the broad wisdom of Senator Sherman, who says, "Every advance toward a free exchange of commodities is an advance in civilization. Nothing is worse than

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sectionalism within a nation, and nothing is better for the peace of the nations than unrestrained freedom of commerce and intercourse with each other."

The great advantage of the business gospel is that it can be worked by the kind of man now on the stage of action. He can be enlisted in the army that shall fight for peace and be set at work right where he is, and he is secured against desertion or treason by the first and strongest of all the laws of Nature, the law of self-preservation. Is it not quite possible that this average man, with his natural wants and his responsiveness to the natural environment, may be the reformer for whom the world has been waiting? Is it not possible that his self-elected guardians have neglected, in their search for a cure for the world's ills, to consult this man and his needs? He does not hanker for war. He wants bread and a home, and, mayhap, a book for his hour of rest. He wants a chance for his children, and to close his eyes among those he has loved in life. And may we not quite reasonably suppose that in the scheme he can easily understand, with which he is quite ready to co-operate, we may find a truer wisdom of God than in theologies he cannot comprehend and in reforms that take no account of his very human nature?

Suppose we try him a little. He can remember how things went between himself and his Canadian neighbor when we traded in friendly fashion, a few years ago. He has no quarrel with Pennsylvania, barring the matter of pig-iron and coal. He can see in our United States the greatest peace society that ever existed on earth, and with a little honest help he will perceive that with our boundless resources, our unheard-of wealth, our matchless industrial skill, and our destiny,— compelling advantages of position and climate, — we are challenged by Nature and by God to that highest daring that applies to life, the righteousness that all men preach but most are afraid to practise. He can comprehend what might be accomplished in a second Pan-American Congress, in which our States should be represented by men capable of acting in the spirit of Samuel Adams and Benjamin Franklin and Alexander Hamilton. He can understand the power of a tribunal which should make war on this continent an impossibility in all time to come, and the still grander beneficence of such treaties of comity and commerce as should remove all occasions of irritation, and make peace as much a matter of course as between Massachusetts

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and Rhode Island. And he can readily see that if we here on this continent should thus mind our own business, use our resources, keep the peace, and push our trade, the rest of the world would soon have to do the same in order to live. They could not go on wasting their resources in wars, or keeping their manhood idle in standing armies. The laws of Nature would be found confederated in our league of peace, and they would have to relapse into barbarism or enter into a like federation. Such a Pan-American league could certainly be created, and it would just as certainly compel the rest of the world to imitation. The average man would help it on, for it would be for his interest to do so. And it would be just as religious as if it were a device for losing money instead of making it. "Godliness is profitable in all things," and no kind of godliness ever tried was ever so profitable as this would be for us and for all mankind.

Comrades, — for to-day it is my proud privilege to stand with you in this great and honorable fellowship, — the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was organized for the safety of the peaceful homes and the honest industry of men who feared God and had no other fear. In the two centuries and a half that have seen its standard borne high on these shores dedicated to freedom and man's hope of good, it has been unfurled in no warfare that could shame the valiant men who first gave it to the winds of heaven. May you who bear it to-day ever march in the fore front of the conflict that shall end in giving God's world to God's children, and in lifting over all lands the ægis of God's peace.

And may your children see the gains of your devotion in a world that shall realize the prophetic vision of one who will still teach them the majesty and power of our English tongue: —

> "For Truth and Justice then,
> Will down return to men,
> Orbed in a rainbow; and like glories wearing,
> Mercy will sit between,
> Throned in celestial sheen,
> With radiant feet the tissued clouds down-steering,
> And heaven, as at some festival,
> Will open wide the gates of her high palace-hall."

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THIRD

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1890-1891.

SERMON

BY REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, D. D.,

OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

BOSTON:
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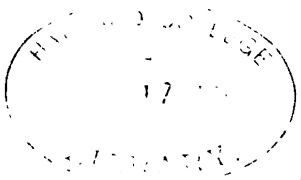

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THIRD

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS

1890.

FALL FIELD DAY TRIP TO PHILADELPHIA.

THE two hundred and fifty-third fall field day was celebrated by a short parade in Boston, Monday, Oct. 6, and by a trip to Philadelphia. This was the first visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to a Pennsylvania city since it was chartered in 1638; but many of the members had passed through Pennsylvania as Massachusetts Volunteers in the days of the War of the Rebellion, and these and others found many acquaintances and friends there. Although the trip was a long one, involving more than six hundred miles of railroad and steamboat travel, for a stay in Philadelphia of little more than a day, the interest taken in it was extensive, and the company ranks were fuller than had been usual on similar occasions. Including ladies and the band, — and the two totalled forty-five persons, — the party numbered nearly two hundred and fifty.

Capt. William Hatch Jones, in General Orders, had named 1 P. M. as the hour for assembling at the Armory, and 2.30 P. M. as the hour at which the line would be formed. At the latter time, nine companies of infantry and three of artillery marched down the Faneuil Hall steps and out on to South Market Street, where Capt. Jones took command. Then an innovation, though a slight one, was made. Instead of marching directly to the depot, the battalion line broke to the right, and in columns of twos proceeded through the Quincy Market, as it is popularly known, or the Faneuil Hall Market, as it is officially styled, and into Commercial Street. Thence it marched through State, Washington, and Kneeland streets to the Old Colony Depot, reaching that point at 3.22 P. M. It was headed by the Salem Cadet Band, thirty-five pieces, Jean Missud, leader. In the market and on the streets the spectators were exceedingly numerous, and the applause was great.

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The journey to Philadelphia began as the parade in Boston finished. The Ancients, leaving their home city at 3.40 P. M., travelled on a Newport train to Fall River. Four of the nine passenger cars were reserved for their use, — this number, however, hardly being enough in view of the unexpectedly full ranks, — and the journey was in all respects a most pleasant one. Reminiscences and expectations, stories of what had been done and prophecies of what was to be done, an occasional hand at whist and an occasional song, enlivened the hour and a half of travel. Ex-Gov. Oliver Ames stood on the platform at North Easton, greeting his comrades as the cars stopped there for a minute or two; and Mr. Kendall H. Damon presented Capt. William Hatch Jones with a "clam" charm. It seemed that the command had only been en route a wonderfully short time, when word was passed that the next stop would be at Bowenville, and the men hurriedly replaced helmets and belts. The company re-formed on the long, narrow platform at this suburban depot, and upon the arrival of a platoon of police marching began again, this time for the sake of the drill which it gave. The number parading was one hundred and sixty-five. The route was through the principal streets of Fall River, and the visitors attracted great attention from the people of the city, who applauded them generously, and now and then burned red fire in their honor. It was a brief visit and a pleasant one. But, as the steamer "Puritan" loomed into sight towards the end of the march, hopes which had been formed for the morrow gave place to apprehensions. Cloudy weather turned into rain. The threatened storm began, though moderately. Would it greet the soldiers as they entered Pennsylvania to continue their pleasuring?

The business of the next hour made every one forget the rain, however. Stateroom keys were obtained in the saloon of the steamer; traces of railroad travel and march were removed, and supper was eaten. The meal was timed so that the Ancients could finish it before the arrival of the regular boat train, with its load of passengers, and the *menu* was decorated with a light horse battery in gold. Then full-dress uniform was changed for fatigue. The baggage, which had come by a later train than that on which the company had travelled, was accessible on the lower deck; and, as the steamer ploughed towards Newport, men obtained their valises, overcoats, etc., to get greater comfort for the evening than could be found in the formality of tightly buttoned coats and belts. Enjoyment was the only thing to be thought of until taps, and it was found in many ways. The principal event was the band concert. This was given by the Salem Cadet Band, and was appreciated greatly by the hundreds of civilian passengers on the boat, as well as by the Ancients. Lieut. George B. Spaulding acted as officer of the day.

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TUESDAY, Oct. 7.

The apprehensions of Monday night were borne out by the facts. Tuesday was a dreary, wet, disagreeable day. The rain literally poured down as the Ancients breakfasted on board the "Puritan" between 6 and 7.30 A. M.; as they marched along Pier 28, North River, to the special annex boat which was to take them to the Pennsylvania Depot at Jersey City; as they crowded the rooms on the boat; and as, at 8.25 A. M., their special train of five cars started for Philadelphia; and the news which was brought to them from the city towards which they were speeding gave not the slightest encouragement of better times ahead. Lieut. Jacob Fottler, of the Committee on Arrangements, reported, when he met them en route, that the weather was just as dismal in Pennsylvania as in New Jersey, and that no signs of a change could be seen. Signal service reports in the newspapers told practically the same story. The soldiers' hopes grew whenever the sky brightened a bit, only to be dissipated a few moments later; and Pennsylvania was entered and Germantown Junction was passed, with the belief that the storm would destroy comfort on the parade that was coming, and would, in many ways, mar the pleasures of the day. To this disappointment another was added. The overcoats had been left in Jersey City with the rest of the baggage, for which the railroad officials had not been willing to delay the special, but which they had promised should be forwarded on the earliest train possible. That is, nearly all of the overcoats. A few men had kept those which they owned, instead of returning them to the trunks provided for storing them; but all the others had the prospect of a drenching before they should reach the hotel.

The railroad trip was a quick one. The ninety miles of distance between the two cities was travelled in little more than two hours. At 10.30 A. M. the Ancients stepped on to one of the arrival platforms at the Broad Street Station. There they were met by Col. Henry Walker, one of their past commanders and the chairman of the Committee on Arrangements; Col. O. C. Bosbyshell, commanding the Second Pennsylvania Regiment; Col. William B. Smith, commanding the Third Pennsylvania Regiment; Capt. Job. T. Hickman, commanding the Armed Guard of Post 2, G. A. R.; Sergeant-at-Arms George W. Johnson, of the Philadelphia Common Council; and Mr. John P. Nicholson, of the Loyal Legion. Forming into column of fours, they marched through the lane which policemen kept in the great crowd of spectators thronging the approaches and down the broad exit stairs leading to the street. In front of the station they were given a soldiers' welcome by companies B, D, F, and H, Second Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, under the command of Capt. Peter H. Jacobus, and by the Armed Guard of Post 2, G. A. R. The National Guardsmen wore the State uniform of blue; the Grand Army men wore white coats, blue

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trousers, and black shakos. The greeting was returned by the Ancients. Then the Philadelphia organizations took the visitors under escort for a parade through central streets of the city. They marched around the north, east, and south sides of the City Hall, and down Broad Street to Pine. Thence, countermarching on Broad Street to Chestnut, they marched to the Continental Hotel, which was to be the Ancients' headquarters, and from which the burgee of the company flew. This parading was in what one of the newspapers called "a steady and heavy downpour of cold and penetrating rain," and through streets which were slippery and muddy. On the line of march, as at the depot, the spectators were numerous and enthusiastic. The steps of the Mint, the Union League Club-house, and several other buildings, were crowded. Marching salutes were given. The club-house and hotel bore gay decorations of bunting. Other decorations also existed.

The visitors were not sorry, when, at 11.30 A. M., they entered the corridors of the Continental Hotel. There ranks were broken and greetings took a less formal character. Questions were put frequently as to the variegated uniforms that were worn and the many grades of rank that were represented. It was hard for the Philadelphians to understand why so many styles of dress should be found in one organization. Cards for rooms had been issued on the train, and when the baggage arrived, only a little later, a general fixing up was the first thing looked after. Then came dinner. After that came sight-seeing and the enjoyment of Quaker City hospitality. The only orders posted were as follows: —

HEADQUARTERS A. & H. A. CO., OF MASSACHUSETTS,
CONTINENTAL HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.

OCT. 7, 1890.

The State Fencibles will keep open house, 3 to 5. Concert by Salem Cadet Band. United States Mint will be open till four o'clock.

Members of the company are hereby notified that the banquet will be served at 8 o'clock P. M. The commander and officers will hold a reception, commencing at 7 o'clock P. M.

Per order,

CAPT. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.

GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Adjutant.*

Many of the points of interest in the city were visited in the afternoon. A large delegation went to the United States Mint, upon the invitation of Col. Bosbyshell, of the Second Regiment, the superintendent, who escorted them through the various departments. As a souvenir of the occasion, each man was presented with a cent coined that day. Another large delegation went to the armory of the State Fencibles, which had been opened particularly for their accommodation, and the headquarters room

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at which was decorated with flags, and, in special compliment, with the seal of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Maj. W. Wes Chew, commanding the Fencibles Battalion, had telegraphed to Capt. Jones, — "Our armory is at your service. The hospitality of the Fencibles is heartily extended to the Ancients during their stay in Philadelphia." At the armory, a collation was served, and Maj. Chew and his officers did everything in their power to make the stay there a most enjoyable one. Singing and story-telling by hosts and visitors formed part of the proceedings, and the Salem Cadet Band gave a two hours' concert. The United Service, Union League, Art, and Manufacturers Clubs, also opened their doors and extended hospitalities. With these and other attractions, the afternoon was spent very agreeably, although the rain had caused the abandonment of some anticipated pleasures.

In the evening, the Ancients gave a reception and dinner, "reversing all precedents of visiting organizations," as one Philadelphia newspaper remarked. The reception was given in the hotel parlors which had been assigned for headquarters use, and there Capt. Jones, officers, and members, met the invited guests of the company. At 8 P M., a procession, with Capt. Jones and Gen. Wagner, of Philadelphia, at its head, started for the dining hall. The company which was drawn up in line in the corridors, saluted as it passed, and then, falling in behind it, proceeded to the hall, where good-fellowship reigned for the next four hours.

The tables were laid in the shape of a gridiron, with one end open, and were resplendent with cut glass, silver, flowers, and fruits. Capt. Jones presided. Behind his chair were crossed, in one of the stained glass windows, the stars and stripes of the United States, and the white flag and coat of arms of Massachusetts. At the right of the commander sat Gen. Louis Wagner, director of the Department of Public Works of Philadelphia; Major George S. Merrill, commanding the First Battalion of Artillery, M. V. M., and past commander of the Ancients and of the G. A. R.; Capt. Albert A. Folsom, past commander of the Ancients, and a member of the Boston Board of Alderman; Adjt. A. C. Johnson, of Meade Post 1, G. A. R., of Philadelphia; Maj. W. Wes Chew, commanding the Battalion of State Fencibles, of Philadelphia; Capt. Peter H. Jacobus, of the Second Pennsylvania Regiment; First Lieut. Fred I. Clayton, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Dr. J. Willoughby Phillips; Capt. Charles H. Worman, Lieut. J. C. Bowen, Lieut. W. G. Bean, Lieut. George W. Garvin, Capt. George W. Ahrens, Lieut. J. F. Flaherty, Lieut. H. H. Grace, Lieut. Charles D. Harris, Adjt. Hartung, and Capt. John D. Stevenson, of the Second Regiment. At his left were Col. Oliver C. Bosbyshell, commanding the Second Pennsylvania Regiment; Quartermaster Pierce, and Capts. R. P. Schellinger, W. A. Wintherup, and T. T. Brazer, of the State Fencibles; Capt. George E. Lovett, adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and toastmaster of the evening; Messrs. Mortimer Johnson and George W.

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Johnson, sergeants-at-arms of Philadelphia Councils; Capt. George W. Devinney, Post 1, G. A. R.; Capt. Job T. Hickman, of the Armed Guard, of Post 2, G. A. R.; Maj. Louis R. Fortescue, of Philadelphia; Maj. Harry G. Jordan and Second Lieut. Emery Grover, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The proceedings were opened by Capt. Jones. As soon as the guests and members had taken their places, he said, in doing so: —

It always having been the custom of our fathers to invoke the Divine blessing, in the absence of our chaplain I will call upon Private Bradley.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley then offered prayer in the following words: —

Almighty Father, we thank thee for thy mercies unto us thy servants here assembled. Bless the sister States here represented, bless us as a nation; and may the true soldierly spirit so control our life that we may perform heroic deeds for all humanity. And, as we partake of thy bounty spread before us, may we reverently give thee praise for all thy goodness unto us. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

Then the elaborate *menu* received attention. The card on which it was printed also contained a statement of the occasion of the dinner, a good portrait of Commander Jones, and a list of members of the Committee on Arrangements. The description given of the viands was as follows: —

MENU.

Bluepoints.
Celery.
Cream of Chicken.
Whitebait.
Chips.
Lobster en Brochette.
Young Turkey, stuffed with Chestnuts.
Sweet Potatoes. Stewed Corn.
Chicken Croquettes, Mushrooms.
Cardinal Punch.
Grouse, with Jelly.
Salad.
Ice Cream.
Cakes. Fruit. Coffee.

During the discussion of these and other good things of life, the Salem Cadet Band, which was stationed in an adjoining corridor, played enlivening airs. At ten o'clock, when cigars had been lighted, Commander Jones called the company to order, and said: —

CAPT. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.

Gentlemen, Fellow Officers, and Fellow Members, — After an honorable existence of two hundred and fifty-three years, we find ourselves for the first time in the history of the company in the loyal, patriotic, and sister city of Philadelphia.

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[*Applause.*] We bring with us the greeting and heartfelt wishes of that older community, where liberty was cradled, to the younger, and in some respects more vigorous, community, where that liberty was first proclaimed to the entire land in all the beauty of her full-grown womanhood. To-day, as in the past, Faneuil Hall and Liberty Hall embrace and salute each other. [*Applause.*] Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, Philadelphia and Boston, have, in defence of our common mother, both in the days of the Revolution and the Rebellion, poured out their best blood, and on many a glorious and well-foughten field they kept together in their chivalry. If there was rivalry, it was that only of brothers, — a rivalry untainted by envy, a rivalry which cemented more strongly than ever the bonds of brotherhood, and made secure for all time the keystone of our nation's arch on the blood-stained field of Gettysburg. [*Applause.*] The men of the North who marched to death or victory in the years from '61 to '65 have a lasting gratitude for Philadelphia. They never can forget the Charitable Commission and the tender care taken for their welfare during their transit through the city. Never was kindness and generosity more liberally displayed, and I dare say more worthily bestowed and gratefully received. [*Applause.*] Knowing something of it from personal participation at the time, I am strongly of the belief that every Philadelphian, man, woman, and child, personally partakes of the nature of Shakespeare's Prince Henry, and has "a tear for pity and a hand open as day for melting charity." Springing from Pilgrim ancestry, and representing, as we do, a God-fearing race, to whom the Scriptures were as familiar as their swords and musketoons, it is not to be wondered at that we, their descendants, have inherited no small amount of this appetite for Holy Writ. Let me say, therefore, in the words of the Spirit to the angels of the church in Philadelphia, "I know thy works." [*Great applause.*] It gives me pleasure to introduce to you your efficient and ubiquitous adjutant, George E. Lovett. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. LOVETT.

Mr. Commander, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Invited Guests, — I think I need no introduction to the members of this company by you, sir, for I have been harping at them for the last two days, much to their discomfort. However, it is all taken in good part, and I trust that we shall go home with the pleasantest feelings towards Philadelphia, and well satisfied with the fall field day. Of course it is unnecessary for me to attempt any remarks here, for you know I am not an eloquent gentleman, and never was known to make a speech. With these preliminary words I think I have gone too far now; and, as the commander has called for the first regular toast, I will give it: —

The President of the United States, — Supreme Executive of sixty-five millions of free and enlightened people: may the nation's highest trust be always administered and sustained by all who happily enjoy the repose of liberty and the protection of law.

It is hoped —

But the band interrupted the adjutant by beginning "Hail to the Chief," in response to the toast. The company laughed at the interruption, and, at Lieut. Bradley's suggestion, gave three cheers for Adjt. Lovett after the selection was finished.

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Second regular toast —

The State of Pennsylvania, — Keystone in the grand arch of the Union, it contributes a beauty and a strength which cannot be overestimated. We are glad pilgrims to her historic soil.

The COMMANDER. — I know you all regret with me the absence of Gov. Beaver, who so endeared himself to our hearts at the last anniversary parade. In his absence, I will call upon Maj. Louis R. Fortescue. [*Applause, a voice, "I hope the band will please play again," and laughter.*]

MAJ. LOUIS R. FORTESCUE.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen, and Comrades, — Before the band begins playing, I will say a few words. [*Laughter and applause.*] I was unaware, until five minutes ago, that I was expected to respond to this toast. I fully expected a comrade here this evening, the commander of the First Brigade of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, who, I know, would have more eloquently responded to this toast than I can. But, gentlemen, as I have been called upon, I presume it is necessary for me to say something.

We are glad to welcome you to Pennsylvania [*Maj. Merrill, "Thank you"*], to Philadelphia. [*Applause.*] If I had only known that I was wanted, I think I might have tried to have gotten away with the speech that will be given you later, on the subject of the city of Philadelphia, because that is to be responded to by the gentleman who sprung this upon me. I presume that most of the gentlemen present, who, like myself, are guests this evening, must have been forcibly impressed with the fact that we are in the presence of a very venerable company of gentlemen, military men, who, way back in the year 1637 [*voices, "8"*], — I take issue with you, Ancients [*a voice, "The charter is 1638"*], — after having served faithfully and diligently in some of the many military organizations existing at that time, formed themselves into an artillery company, preserving, however, the original and distinctive uniforms worn by them in their respective organizations, which, all will admit, must have been very modern, because at that time we are told that the full costume usually consisted of a "blue jay's feather and a thoughtful expression." [*A voice, "You're right," and laughter.*] That they, however, might not lose sight of the excellent military training and rigorous discipline which had been instilled into them by their former service, they resolved to establish forever after, I think, two annual field days. One, if I mistake not, is the anniversary in June, and the other the fall field day in October. [*A voice, "That's right."*] On the latter day they would assemble, form ranks, and, under the guidance of one of their distinguished, heroic leaders, sally forth, and, bursting in upon some unsuspecting, inoffensive Quaker village, prepare, in the vernacular of those days, to paint the place. How well they have succeeded, — I say that to the Pennsylvanians present, — how well they have succeeded, Boston knows to her sorrow [*laughter*], in the general round-up afterwards. There is more unavailing remorse, perhaps, during that period, than in any other portion of the year. It is a time for good resolutions, a time for disappearing [*laughter*], and a noble determination to lead a better life. I think, members of the Ancients, that it was a former honored governor of your Commonwealth who said, as he witnessed your returning foot-

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steps on one of those field days, that you still had the same entertaining and artistically irregular step and wheel [*laughter and applause*], still the same stern discipline so worthily imitated by all citizen soldiery on anniversary days, still the same handling of musket and sword so characteristic of men who carry them only once or twice a year [*laughter*], and still the same picturesque variety of uniform which nowhere on earth finds its rival. [*Laughter and applause.*] I think the Ancients will recollect who the governor was who said that. [*Laughter.*] A resident of this place said to me to-day, when you were passing along, "Why is it that these gentlemen who formed this company so many years ago look so young?" [*Laughter.*] And I replied, "Ah, but, my dear sir, you should have seen them before the introduction of the Brown-Sequard elixir!" [*Laughter and applause.*]

But, seriously, gentlemen, what need is there to venture into any extended remarks of a body of gentlemen many of whom wear the insignia of gallant services rendered, and whose deeds, the restoration of a republic, never fail to remind us of what they bore and suffered in an appeal from the fiat of moral wrong for a final decree of eternal right? I think, Mr. Commander, that I had better close these desultory remarks of mine [*Maj. Merrill, "Go on"*] — Maj. Merrill, how do you do — by giving you just a little quotation from an illustrious predecessor of yours in this grand old company. If I recollect aright, he said that nowhere in this fair land was there an organization that represented so much of the heroism and valor of a long line of the highest type of our heroic ancestors, nor one in which there had been enrolled so many eminent men, as your ancient and time-honored corps. [*Great applause.*]

ADJT. LOVETT. — Mr. Commander, with your permission I will read a telegram received from his Excellency, Gov. Beaver, this evening: —

HARRISBURG, Oct. 7, 1891.

Capt. GEO. E. LOVETT, *Adjutant, Continental Hotel:*

An engagement of several weeks' standing for this evening will prevent acceptance of invitation of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, for their banquet this evening at Philadelphia, on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-third annual field day of the company. I extend you a hearty welcome to Pennsylvania, and hope the close of field day may be more agreeeble than its inauspicious beginning.

JAMES A. BEAVER.

Third regular toast —

The City of Philadelphia, — Mecca of the patriot, soldier, and philanthropist, her splendid charities and her brotherly love, which illumine every page of her record, are universally recognized by a grateful nation.

The COMMANDER. — The mayor regrets that he is unavoidably detained at home, on account of sickness in his family; but he has sent his worthy representative, the Director of the Department of Public Works of Philadelphia, Gen. Wagner, past commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. [*Great applause, followed by the remark, "My twin boy," by Maj. Merrill, and laughter.*]

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GEN. LOUIS WAGNER.

I have no doubt the boys recollect the old story of the Sunday-school boy in Massachusetts. You all recollect it. [*Maj. Merrill*, "*Of course.*"] The first time Merrill went to Boston to assume the office of Insurance Commissioner, he was exceedingly polite and humble. He has outgrown all that since. [*Maj. Merrill*, "*Sure.*"] He took his hat off as he walked up the steps of the State House on Beacon Street, and a Sunday-school boy, standing on the opposite corner, and looking at him, said, "Go up, thou bald head. There are no bears in Massachusetts." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Mr. Commander, and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, as has already been said, his Honor the mayor regrets exceedingly that it was impossible for him to be present here to-night, to extend to you, in his own person and in his own pleasant way, the hospitalities of our city. He directed me to say to you that it is a source of great satisfaction to him, as the chief executive, to have this Ancient and Honorable Company select Philadelphia as the place for its field day this year, and he hopes to have the pleasure of meeting the commander, the officers, and all the members of the corps [*Maj. Merrill*, "*In that case he takes the bakery: that scatters it all round*"], at his office to-morrow morning, at any hour that may suit the commander, after, of course, you have been able to get up [*laughter and applause*] and to perform your morning devotions. The chaplain is here for duty.

Mr. Commander and gentlemen, the toast to which I am expected to reply is certainly one gratifying to all the people of Philadelphia. I will not repeat, for fear of being tossed in a blanket, the usual compliments indulged in on occasions like this; complimenting you upon your youthful appearance after an existence of two hundred and I don't know how many years, two hundred and fifty-two years [*a voice*, "*Two hundred and fifty-three years*"],—two hundred and fifty-three years; all right, have it your own way, — two hundred and fifty-two I call it. [*Laughter.*] Your arithmetic is a little bad. I don't know how to account for it, but I was born in the same year that the Artillery Company was organized [*great laughter and applause*], the year '38, and my wife says I am fifty-two, and therefore the company is two hundred and fifty-two years old.

I have the fear of the fate of the last man who got off that old gag on this company, gotten off on every field day that you have had, whenever you have left home. I don't wish to be tossed in a blanket, therefore I will pay you no more compliments, but will say that the citizens of Philadelphia are certainly glad to have those in authority reply to the toast which is printed on this card: "Mecca of the patriot, soldier, and philanthropist, her splendid charities and her brotherly love, which illumine every page of her record, are universally recognized by a grateful nation."

Certainly a compliment as great as can be paid to any municipality. And thank God that we can, with our usual degree of Philadelphia modesty, say that we feel that to some extent, at least, we are entitled to these appellations. The "Mecca of the patriot." We all remember that great man from Massachusetts, that statesman and patriot, who came here as his Mecca, and who stayed here. Perhaps some of you may do the same thing, except Merrill, — we don't want him. [*Great laughter.*] This city cannot support more than one bald-headed

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man in official life; and I don't want to leave, so Merrill will have to go back to Massachusetts. [*Laughter.*]

But, Mr. Commander and friends, FRANKLIN, one of the greatest men that ever came from Massachusetts, came to this city.

"The Mecca of the soldier." Many of you came as soldiers to this place where soldiers were cared for, and where all their interests were looked after throughout the war for the suppression of the Rebellion. [*Great applause.*] You know all about that. [*Renewed applause, and cheers for Philadelphia.*]

As to the third title. A little girl asked her aunt, an old maiden lady, what *philanthropist* meant. The maiden aunt said that a philanthropist was a lover of men; and the little girl said, "Aunty, are n't you a lover of men?"

Well, now, a man, whether of the male or female persuasion [*laughter*], without regard to sex, color, or previous condition of servitude, has certainly always found in Philadelphia a home, and a reception of the kind and character justified by his manhood.

In Boston, they tell us, the question is asked, "What does he know?" in New York, "What is he worth? How much money does he possess?" and in Philadelphia, we are proud to say, we have the reputation of asking, "Who was his grandfather? What sort of a man is he?" [*laughter*] and we honor him accordingly.

But, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, I am certainly, as the temporary representative of the city of Philadelphia, proud of the opportunity of welcoming you to our midst.

I trust you will come again. [*Maj. Merrill, "Sure."*] This is your first visit, at any rate since your early organization. As I have said, many of you have been here in various other capacities. We are always ready to welcome the coming, and, when you are ready to go, to speed the parting, guest. [*Maj. Merrill, "Oh, get out!"*]

We are sorry for the bad weather. We are not responsible for that, but we trust that during the next twenty-four hours you will have clear skies and pleasant times, and that when you get home you will be satisfied to say, and say it truthfully, "We are glad we were in Philadelphia." [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I will say that I have received and accepted an invitation from the mayor to call, with the company, upon him to-morrow forenoon, before our departure from the city. Due notice will be given of the time at which we shall start.

Fourth regular toast —

The City of Boston, — "Hub of the universe," her influence is potent in every quarter of the civilized world; the snowy wings of her commerce whiten every sea. Her citizens are proud of her achievements.

The COMMANDER. — In the absence of the mayor, we have an able representative, a member of the Board of Aldermen, to respond for him. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Past Commander Capt. A. A. Folsom. [*Prolonged applause, and cheers "for our Past Commander," all the Ancients rising.*]

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CAPT. A. A. FOLSOM.

Will you please keep on with that applause? Mr. Commander and gentlemen, Gen. Wagner has stated that the mayor of Philadelphia regrets that he could not be present to-night. If anybody regrets that the mayor of Boston is not here, it is I. [*Laughter.*] By a chain of circumstances, which I will not relate (as I see many of my constituents present), I have the honor to represent the city of Boston in the Board of Aldermen, and I have also the great honor of being a past captain of this grand old organization. [*Great applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, the toast which has been read here to-night says, "Boston, hub of the universe." That is quite a chestnut. We don't take much stock in that statement down our way, but we are willing the people in the broad universe should call us that. Then the toast says, "Her influence is potent in every quarter of the civilized world." That is true. I recollect that some twenty years ago, when I was in California, a Californian asked me where I came from. I told him from Boston, and he remarked, "Why, we hung a horse thief here the other day who came from Boston." [*Laughter and applause.*] And I recollect that a few years ago, when I was riding from Liverpool to London, a member of Parliament, as he afterwards turned out to be, said to me, "I think you are an American." Said I, "I am." Said he, "Where are you from?" Said I "Boston." "Well," said he, "do you know, I have the most delightful recollections of Boston." Said I, "When were you there?" "Oh," said he, "I never was there in my life you know, but some two or three years ago a friend of mine sent me a barrel of Boston rum." [*Laughter.*] "It was the finest rum I ever drank in my life" [*laughter*], "and, between you and me and the bedpost, I think I have drank a quart of it and got up the next morning with a delightfully clear head, you know." I told him that we did not generally claim that rum bore the name of Boston; it had a nobler title, "New England rum." I reckon my father used to drink it, and if I had remained in the hills of New Hampshire perhaps I should have been a drinker of New England rum. [*Laughter.*] But champagne is good enough for me.

But, gentlemen, I am very glad our corps has paid a visit to Philadelphia. I think it is the best and the most proper thing we could do. Why? Because in 1775 we conducted ourselves in such a manner towards King George the Third that we created a rebellion, and that rebellion rolled on, and the final fruits of it were consummated in this city of Philadelphia on the Fourth of July, 1776 [*applause*], when the Declaration of Independence was declared. I will not recite the Declaration of Independence to you. [*Cries of "Go on," and laughter and applause.*] I did it once on a Fourth of July. But that remarkable document is one of the finest specimens of the English language that has ever been produced. It was true to a certain extent, but its true object was never finally consummated until Abraham Lincoln, on the 1st of January, 1863, made all men free and equal. [*Great applause.*]

Now, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I shall not talk much about the city of Boston, I may allude to it incidentally. I will say of Boston, as Daniel Webster said of Massachusetts, Boston needs no encomiums from me. Look at her; there she stands. We have all the culture and the sciences of the world there. Our latest exhibition of it is that in our

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saloons we no longer require a man to stand up and take his drinks perpendicularly [*great laughter and applause*]; we make him sit down, and, instead of taking a drink in two seconds, he stays there half an hour [*laughter*], and enjoys it. That reminds me,— I won't say that I originated that idea in Massachusetts, — but some eight or ten years ago I was in Germany, in Berlin, and called to see the father of a friend of mine; he was an honest old fellow, and he said: "I don't see why Alec stays in Boston. Why doesn't he come home here? I understand he is well fixed, but he has been absent in America twenty years, and has never been back to see us." Said I, "He is busy making money." "Well," said he, "I don't think much of you Americans. I am told you stand up and drink your beer." I told him that was something that was sort of true, but I would see it was changed. It has been changed. We in Boston now sit down at a table to drink, and we oblige everybody else that goes there to do the same. If they don't conform to our customs, we put them in Charles Street Jail.

I won't say that I did not expect to speak here on this occasion. I had five minutes' notice before we came into this room that I was to be called upon to respond for the city of Boston. The members of this corps know me pretty well. [*Maj. Merrill, "Yes, we do," and laughter and applause.*] They know the "bald eagle of the Merrimack valley" quite as well [*laughter*], and I know that he is aching to make a speech here. I don't know whether he is on the programme, or not. [*Maj. Merrill, "No; but he will get on, if he is not."*] He is a remarkable man. That dismantled dome of thought of his glistens to-night as brightly as the icy crown of Mount Washington under the glorious rays of the rising sun. I understand it has cost the New York Life Insurance Company $100,000 to try to keep him out of the office of Insurance Commissioner [*laughter*], but that shows that the power of corporations has no effect in Massachusetts. [*Laughter.*] We still live up to the principles of our fathers. Now, coming back to Philadelphia once more. Philadelphia is a Quaker city, and I want to tell the Philadelphia gentlemen something that they probably don't know. [*Maj. Merrill, "That's easily done."*] I want to say that some of the founders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were Quakers. One of the most distinguished Quakers of Massachusetts, a man who was convicted by the colonial government for entertaining Baptists and Quakers, Nicholas Upshall, was a charter member of our corps. He is buried in Copp's Hill Cemetery. [*Maj. Merrill, "Is he dead?"*] Well, he is reported to be dead. He died in 1666. But biography is worse than history, and history is mainly a lie. But I want the Philadelphia gentlemen to know that some of the founders of our corps were Quakers. [*Laughter and applause.*] It shows that Quakers have not always been men of peace. [*Laughter.*]

I hardly know where to leave off, Mr. Commander. [*Laughter.*] A man who is not prepared to make a speech is always in that fix. With your permission, I will sit down.

The COMMANDER. — Our antiquarian friend, Mr. Hassam, has presented a picture of the Governor's Foot Guard of Pennsylvania, to the company, and I have accepted the same. He suggests to me, though, that it would be an appropriate thing to have it transmitted to Gov. Beaver,

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as the company has a copy of it in the Armory. What action will the company take?

MAJ. MERRILL. — I move that it be presented to the governor.

By unanimous vote, it was decided to present the picture to Gov. Beaver from the company. The commander continued: —

I have received the following communications this evening, although they were mailed on the 6th. I did not inquire for any mail for myself, not expecting any, and the clerk in the office neglected to send them to my room: —

THE ART CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA, 220 SOUTH BROAD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6, 1890.

Dear Sir, — At the request of Mr. Robert R. Corson, the privileges of this club are extended to you for the period of ten days from this date.

L. W. MILLER, *Secretary*.

To MR. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, *Commander, and Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.*

MANUFACTURERS' CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.
SECRETARY'S OFFICE, 1409 WALNUT STREET,
OCT. 6, 1890.

WM. HATCH JONES, Esq., *Commander,*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to enclose cards extending to you and to your command the hospitality of this club.

The uniform of your company will be a sufficient passport for the *entrée* of any of them who may honor us with a visit.

We sincerely hope that you and your command will use the club as freely as if you were all members of it, and it belonged to you.

Yours very truly,

WM. S. STOCKTON,
Assistant Secretary.

UNION LEAGUE HOUSE,
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6, 1890.

Sir, — At the request of Col. Theo. E. Wiedersheim, the directors have the honor to inform you that your name has been placed upon the list of visitors admitted to the privileges of the League for fourteen days.

SILAS W. PETTIT, *Secretary*.

To Commander WM. HATCH JONES, *Officers and Men, Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts.*

The COMMANDER. — It would be a great deal better for gentlemen of this company to accept these invitations than to go up stairs and play the new game of draw poker.

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Fifth regular toast —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — "First among equals" in the sisterhood of States, to every child of her loins; the history of the nation is largely her own, luminous alike in her noble deeds and heroic lives. She needs no lip of poet or orator to speak her praises, and yet any can be eloquent in her behalf.

The COMMANDER. — Again I have to fall back upon members of the company to respond to a toast at home. Let me introduce one with whom I have had a confidential talk, and who says that he expects some day to be governor himself; and from a personal knowledge he is working hard for it. Past Commander George S. Merrill. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, with a chorus of "How dry I am."*]

MAJ. GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Mr. Commander, Fellow Ancients, Guests of the Ancients, and Col. Joe Parsons [Laughter],—

The COMMANDER. — Sergeant only.

MAJ. MERRILL. — I accept the correction, — Sergt. Joseph Parsons, of Northampton, if you please. [*Applause.*] My friend of twenty-five years, Gen. Wagner, has told you something of Philadelphia and of Pennsylvania. I remember that some ten years ago, when I was coming down from Chicago, returning from the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Gen. Wagner sat in the seat opposite me, and he was relating some of those hair-breadth escapes of his during the war. [*Laughter.*] He was telling how he, with his own right arm, put down the Rebellion. [*Great laughter and applause.*] An elderly, long-haired, white-whiskered, benevolent-looking clergyman sat upon the seat opposite him. He listened to Gen. Wagner's fairy tales, and finally Gen. Wagner, noticing his particular interest, — no chestnuts for me, please [*laughter*], — turned and said to this venerable gentleman, "My friend, perhaps you are not interested in our stories of the war." "Oh, yes, I am," he replied; "I am a good deal of liar myself when I am at home." [*Great laughter and applause.*]

I confess, fellow Ancients, that I am a little disappointed. I voted to have the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company come to Philadelphia, — I knew something of the ancient renown of this city. I am disappointed. I expected that when we arrived at the station there would be a bevy of the fairest Quaker girls of the city of Philadelphia to receive us.

MAJ. FORTESCUE. — You sallied forth —

MAJ. MERRILL. — Instead of that, we only had old bald-headed veterans like Fortescue and Wagner. [*Laughter.*] However, as Fortescue said, we were to sally forth. I have known four or five Sallies, but they never had that hind name. But it is possible that, before the morning sun shall rise, many of the Ancients will find that bevy of Quaker girls which I expected to see at the station. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Your toast, Mr. Adjutant, speaks of Massachusetts. The Ancient and Hon-

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orable Artillery Company, in its corporate existence, stretches back to the very infancy of Massachusetts; and the glory of our own Commonwealth, is, I believe, in no small degree due to the character of the men who made up in its origin the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Prolonged applause.*] We have come to-day, upon our fall field day, to this imperial city of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania [*great applause*]; and some of us, at least, do not forget that when, well nigh thirty years ago, the sons of Massachusetts, in responding to the call of the country in defence of the flag of our fathers, were on their way from the old Bay State to the front, they met, in this city of brotherly love, the first cordial, the first warm, heart-felt welcome. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*] So, from April, 1861, to July, 1865 [*Cries of "Sure"*], whenever men in defence of the flag of the nation passed through this great Commonwealth and this magnificent city, Philadelphia rose up in the majesty and the generosity of her great heart to welcome the defenders of the Republic and of the flag. [*Cries of "Good," and continued applause, followed by three cheers, given at the call of Capt. E. R. Frost, for the city of Philadelphia.*] And so to-day, nearly thirty years after the close of the war, and fittingly in the year in which there has come to Massachusetts and to Boston the most imperial display of the veterans of the war which has been since the hour when the victorious armies of Grant and of Sheridan and of Meade [*applause*] marched in magnificent array along Pennsylvania Avenue and before Abraham Lincoln [*applause*], — they came to Boston, the veterans of the old army, and marched in our streets amid the acclaim of the citizens of our own dear Commonwealth, — so in this year we, the oldest military organization upon this continent, come to our sister Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and to the great city of Philadelphia. We come here, and we accept cordially their welcome. We thank them for their hospitality, and we hope the time will come when the representatives of Philadelphia and of Pennsylvania, the Key-stone State, will come to Boston, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with its two hundred and fifty-three years upon it, and yet, as you see, younger men than Philadelphia can produce, will welcome them to the hub of the universe, to Boston, the capital of Massachusetts. [*Continued applause.*]

ADJT. LOVETT. — In connection with the toast which has just been given, I would like to read a letter from his Excellency, Gov. Brackett:—

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
BOSTON, Oct. 2, 1890.

My Dear Sir, — I desire to express to you my thanks for the invitation to be present at the banquet to be given at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 7th inst., on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-third annual fall field day of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and my regret that my duties and engagements are such that I shall not be able to accept the same.

I am, yours very respectfully,

JOHN Q. A. BRACKETT.

Commander WM. HATCH JONES.

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Sixth regular toast —

The National Guard of Pennsylvania, — The pride of the ladies, and the defence of the State; we find them in peace, as in war, occupying a front rank.

The COMMANDER.—The gentleman whom I shall introduce to respond to this toast is one who, I think, is no stranger to a great many of you. His courtesy extended to you this afternoon through the United States Mint has been one of interest. He has done more than any other officer in the State militia in furnishing us with an escort. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Col. O. C. Bosbyshell. [*Great applause.*]

COL. O. C. BOSBYSHELL.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It gives me a great deal of pleasure, as a member of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, to welcome you to the city of Philadelphia. The toast which you have given me to respond to is one that would require the ability of the best officer in the Guard to render it justice. "The pride of the ladies." Now, I don't know that we have to find that out from Boston. [*Laughter.*] We suppose that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, so old as they are, dating away back to 1638, when it was proper for the ladies to pay very much attention to the soldiers, think that possibly the same courtesy extends from the ladies now. That is reserved for the adjutants of our regiments. It is the particular duty of the adjutants of the National Guard of Pennsylvania to pay attention to the ladies, and the ladies, in consequence, consider the adjutants of the National Guard of the State of Pennsylvania their pride. [*Laughter and applause.*]

"The defence of the State." To respond to this properly, it will be necessary for me to give you some history of the National Guard of Pennsylvania-and I do it with a great deal of pleasure. In 1861, the nucleus of the National Guard of Pennsylvania bound up the wounds of the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment that passed through Baltimore on the nineteenth day of April of that year. [*Applause.*] You gentlemen of Boston are very much in the habit of flattering yourselves that you were the first troops to enter the city of Washington. We of Pennsylvania dispute it. We were the first there, and we bound up the wounds of the gentlemen who were wounded in the city of Baltimore. I happened to be one of that number myself, and consequently know whereof I speak. We were ahead of you about twenty-four hours. Gentlemen, I am very glad of it. We don't often get ahead of Massachusetts. Since the war we have had, as an honored chieftain of our Commonwealth, John F. Hartranft, — a name as familiar to you in Massachusetts almost as it is to us of Pennsylvania. He was a distinguished officer of the Ninth Army Corps, and one of the first to storm the works at the battle of Fort Stedman. He became the governor of this Commonwealth. As governor he saw the defects in the National Guard of Pennsylvania. He set to work to remedy them. I think we had ten or twenty major-generals in the State of Pennsylvania at that time, commanding as many divisions. He saw it was useless to have a large army of officers, and not many privates. Consequently, he drafted the very beneficent laws that are known as

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the military code of Pennsylvania, secured their passage by the Legislature; and, under his administration and that of his efficient adjutant-general, the Guard was placed in the position that it holds to-day. You may consider it a wrong statement, but, gentlemen, we think the National Guard of Pennsylvania just about tops any National Guard in the United States [*applause*], and we are going to stand on such an opinion.

It affords that portion of the National Guard that is situated in the city of Philadelphia a great deal of pleasure to have been able to contribute in any way to your pleasure on this two hundred and fifty-third anniversary of your fall field day. Whatever it has been my pleasure or that of the Second Regiment or of the State Guard to contribute to your anniversary celebration, in making it pleasant, we are only too happy to have been able to do. You are such an independent, go-ahead sort of body of men, that you will not let us do anything that we would like to do. You say, "We are going to pay our own way; we are going to have our own banquet; we are coming right in amongst you, and are going to ask you to be present, to help us eat up things that we pay for." That is not the kind of hospitality that the city has been used to. We would have been happy to extend to you some hospitality; but your committee said, when they came here, that they would not accept it, and you have placed us in an absolutely embarrassing situation. We know how to be hospitable to gentlemen who come from the city of Boston [*laughter and applause*], but you would not let us show it. I know that I but echo the sentiment of all the officers of the National Guard, when I say we are heartily glad to see you, and would be glad to see you every week. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Seventh regular toast —

The Grand Army of the Republic, — Born of the military spirit that saved the nation in its hour of peril, they stimulate its patriotism now that the danger is passed, and help sustain a citizen soldiery for future time of need.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me pleasure to introduce publicly to you one of your comrades, one of the members of the National Council of Administration of the Grand Army of the Republic, our late adjutant, Private J. Payson Bradley.

LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I have had the five minutes' notice to prepare to respond to this toast; and, as willingly as the Minute Men of Lexington took up arms in defence of human right, so willingly I respond to this toast, "The Grand Army of the Republic." [*Applause.*] That organization needs no excuse for its existence. Certainly this nation was born under the guidance of the Omnipotent. It was carried through a bloody war with the mother country, which culminated in our independence, and launched us into the world a nation with the grandest possibilities before it. But Heaven's smile could not rest upon us until it removed the horrible curse of slavery with rivers of human blood. If, on these two events in our history, Heaven's directing hand had the power to guide us, just as much do I believe that Heaven smiled approvingly when the Grand Army of the Republic, at the close of the

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Rebellion, was born for the great and noble work it has already accomplished and has yet to finish. [*Applause.*]

Our friends, Comrades Past-Commander-in-Chiefs Merrill and Wagner, have been in this hall to-night. They have alluded in their speeches to that severe struggle of the nation, and you might say that a private in the ranks should not speak when a past commander-in-chief was present; but it is one of the great principles of our order that no rank stands above the rank of comrade. [*Applause.*] Why did we come into existence? Comrades, your minds go back to those days, — and I will not repeat the story of them, they are familiar to all of you who served in the Grand Army of this great and glorious Republic. I see on your breasts a medal which is more highly prized than that of the Legion of Honor of France, for it signifies that you individually, without fear or favor, without the idea of any reward, put yourselves between your country and your country's foes, willing to die that the nation might live. [*Applause.*] I am not one of those who believe after having done a good thing, after having saved this Union, that we want the earth. We don't want it. The Grand Army of the Republic stands for higher things than the stay-at-homes, led by politicians, would have you believe. It stands for the three great principles of our order, that fraternity which was welded in the fire of battle; that charity which extends from the Northern lakes to our Southern seas, and covers with the folds of one flag errors that have been put down, and, we hope in God's name, will be forgotten [*applause*]; and that loyalty which, although we are growing old, would direct the rising generation in the line which would be in defence of our country, and which is willing again to take the field and once more offer on the altar of our country that sacrifice, the highest which man has to give, — his life. [*Applause.*] These are the principles which we are striving to maintain. The Twenty-fourth National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was called together this summer in Boston. Some men who were sceptics as to the result of the parade, turned and said, looking at the men from Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, and from the noble old Key-stone State, "They are indeed men of valor, and men whose faces show that they had a purpose before them when they were fighting for the flag." [*Applause.*] We do not believe in saying, as some of you may think, "Be ye clothed and fed," and then do nothing; but we believe rather — and I can speak from experience, having been for ten years on the Committee of Relief of one of the largest posts in Boston — in clothing and feeding those of our comrades who are destitute, and saying nothing. [*Applause.*] A gospel of good works rather than of many words. We do not even ask for justice, in the sense of the word that some would think; but we do ask that this nation may keep alive and ever in mind the sacrifice which the fathers made in the Revolution, and which the sons have made in the war which put down a Rebellion such as again in this country can never happen.

I did not hear the toast read, but I have here the printed form: "Born of the military spirit that saved the nation in its hour of peril, they stimulate its patriotism, now that the danger is passed, and help sustain a citizen soldiery for future time of need." It suggests stimulating such a spirit that, if ever dangers of any kind, either foreign or home, should lift one finger to remove one word of our Constitution and our laws as established by the fathers and maintained by the sons, this nation, seeing the example of the men who formed the Grand Army

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of the Republic, should rise up and say, "Thus far shalt thou go, but no farther." This is America, founded in and redeemed by blood. One flag, "old glory," shall forever be the emblem of liberty from North to South and from East to West; and as long as the earth shall last this nation shall remain as an embodiment of what man in his highest might and noblest purpose can perfect, — a full, grand, and glorious Republic, inhabited by a happy and prosperous people. [*Great applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER. — Mr. Commander, in common with other sinners, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company sometimes leaves things undone that it ought to have done. There is a toast that should come in here to our dear friends of the State Fencibles, and I therefore offer the following, knowing it will meet a warm response in all our hearts : —

The State Fencibles, — They go back with us to Revolutionary days. May the memory of the past prove a lasting bond of friendship between the two companies, and may we always, as in that past, stand shoulder to shoulder with them in defence of a free and a united country. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — In introducing a gentleman to respond to this toast, I wish it distinctly understood that, in my remarks that the colonel was instrumental in getting up our escort, I did not reflect upon him — I know the hearts of both — because he could not have served us. He was placed under peculiar circumstances, as was talked of in the committee at home, having another Massachusetts company on his hands next week. It gives me pleasure to present to you one who has royally entertained us this afternoon ; and I hope that in a short time, perhaps a year from now, we shall have the pleasure of meeting him in Boston with his command. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Maj. W. Wes Chew, commander of the State Fencibles. [*Applause.*]

MAJOR W. WES CHEW.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — As the commanding officer of the Battalion of State Fencibles, permit me to thank you in the name of that organization for the honor of being present with you this evening, to partake of your hospitality and share in the general festivities of this occasion. The State Fencible Battalion, which I have the honor to command, is an old organization. It dates back to 1813, and has had in its ranks some of the most distinguished men of Philadelphia. It has taken part in three wars, and has been commanded by such men as Clement Cornell Biddle, Hartman Kuhn, Theo. Hesser, John Miller, James Page, John W. Ryan, all men of acknowledged ability and worth. The State Fencibles to-day is an active organization, being part of the two thousand men that constitute the First Brigade, and which, with the two other brigades, make up the nine thousand men that constitute the well drilled, disciplined, and organized troops, the State Guards of Pennsylvania. When they are thrown together with the Guards of the other States, the general government is given a national guard force of one hundred thousand men, ready and willing

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at any time, at the call of the proper authorities, to go forward and protect the flag that we love so dearly. [*Applause.*]

Massachusetts is to be congratulated upon having within its limits an organization that dates back two hundred and fifty-two years, and with a grand record, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston; whose reputation is not only local and national, but world-wide, having had in its ranks and still having men of great worth, bright lights, soldiers who have fought on the battlefield; in fact, gentlemen, an honorable organization, and one that we are proud to receive and welcome in Philadelphia. I do believe in these interstate military visitations. They are certainly conductive to good results. Let there be more of them. They join us closer together as comrades. I hope that your organization will live to be two hundred and fifty-two years older, and that I may be able to meet with you on each coming field day. I will be happy to do it. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER.— I hold in my hand two tin plates, with a history connected with them. They are stamped with the initials "D. W.," and were once the property of Daniel Webster, who used them on his yacht. They have been given to me by Mr. Hassam, our antiquarian, who tells me to present them to such parties as I see fit. Knowing that Daniel Webster was the defender of the constitution, I think it appropriate that a military organization should use them; and therefore, in the name of the company, I present one to the Second Regiment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, and one to the State Fencibles. [*Great applause.*]

Eighth regular toast—

Our Past Commanders, — An illustrious line. May the rich heritage of patriotic achievements their example has given us stimulate us to grateful imitation. We gladly welcome their presence to-day.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me pleasure to present to you the official chairman of our committee, one who has done real work for this company, — Past Commander Henry Walker. [*Cries of "Good," and great applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has each year since its foundation elected a new commander to preside over it, rarely vouchsafing to any man the honor of a second term of office. It thus carries out that democratic principle which first on this side of the ocean found expression in the cabin of the "Mayflower," and later in the Bill of Rights of Massachusetts, which said that, to prevent those vested with authority from becoming oppressors, "the people have a right to cause their public officers to adjourn to private life," and that all inhabitants properly qualified "have an equal right to elect and to be elected officers." This principle, based on the belief that the people are fit to and should govern, is the guiding star which has lighted the way for the wave of civilization, which, starting from our Atlantic coast, has swept steadily westward to the

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Pacific shore, bearing on its crest national prosperity and imperial power. Through all the changing conditions of our social and political life, through the rise and fall of religious creeds, our company has steadily adhered to its old customs; and, calling from the people the men foremost of their time, men differing from each other with the ever-varying circumstances of the hour, yet all one in public spirit, in patriotism, and devotion to the public welfare, men who in their day and generation differed in nonessentials, but agreed in all things essential to the public good, — have clothed them with power for a twelve-month, and with each returning springtime have bidden them go back into the ranks, there to supplement by obedience to authority their loyalty to duty while in command. [*Cries of "good."*]

This custom of our company has resulted in our always having with us several past commanders, one of whom is generally called upon to speak in eulogy of the glories of his deceased brethren, whether dead in the flesh or dead only in official life; to speak his own and others' obituaries. [*Laughter.*] While this may seem a self-glorification, especially when we leave our own homes and stand in another's household, it is a custom which carries a blessing with it, for amid the cares and business of every-day life it keeps before us a past worthy of emulation. It is not a dead past burying its dead, but a past alive with the memories of statesmen, soldiers, orators, scholars, and poets, whose lives have shed lustre on every page of our history, have nourished and expanded our material and mental life, and have proved impelling forces in the onward and upward march of not only our own people, but of the oppressed and struggling the world over. [*Applause.*] They have shown that, while differences of opinion must exist, yet beneath all such differences also exist certain great principles, which all good men recognize as necessarily resulting to the benefit of mankind when they became motive powers of human action; which all good men can and do join together in devious ways and by various means, it may be, in making the vitalizing principles of public and private life. As all roads were said to lead to Rome, so to these men the good to be attained was one and the same, — the happiness, the prosperity, and the honor of all. [*Applause.*]

In the lives of our past commanders the men of Pennsylvania have a common interest with us, both we and they having a common ancestry, belonging to one country, devoted to one flag, which we and they have labored for, and which the sons of both our States have freely shed their blood to sustain. We look across the ocean to our mother company in London, and through her to a century of family honor prior to our birth, our heritage and hers, gladly claimed by both, and which gives to each a cordial welcome in the home of the other. [*Applause.*] From English soil came your founder, who, not by the sword, but by that brotherly love your city's name commemorates, planted here a colony, the corner-stones of which were peace and justice. [*Applause.*] The war-whoop of the savage, which in our colonial weakness carried terror to the early settlers, echoed alike throughout the forest of the Old Bay State, and over the hills and through the valleys of the Key-stone State. The sons of each joined in forcing back the savage foe with the never-refluent wave of pioneer life. The wail from burning homes in Massachusetts was answered from Wyoming Valley and Braddock's fatal field. If the child Independence was born in Boston, where Otis thundered against the "writs of assistance," it was the bell on your Independence Hall which rang out "liberty to all the land and to the inhabitants thereof," and thus

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announced to the world the arrival of that child to a manhood vigorous, self-reliant, and in the end triumphant. At Monmouth and Germantown the men who had breasted the shock or battle at Lexington and Bunker Hill faced the common foe on your soil. [*Applause.*] As our sons went forth in a later day to do a patriot's duty upon Virginian soil, and to find patriot graves beneath Virginian sod, you met them at your gates with open hearts and hands, and sent them forward with heartiest God-speeds and grateful memories of your hospitality. [*Applause.*]

Massachusetts in the olden time may have driven Quakers from her borders; but well she made up for that error at the hour when on your field of Gettysburg her sons stood with the heroic Reynolds, almost the first there to seal his faith with his blood; with the knightly soldier Hancock and with a host of your children and the children of sister States, and mid the smoke and flame of battle gave up their lives for the common cause of all, did their share in driving from your soil a foe, than whom none was ever more heroic, and who was never again to stand within your borders either in victory or defeat. [*Applause.*] So Boston and Philadelphia, having thus stood side by side from the days of the earliest settlement of our land to this hour of our Republic's glory, can rightfully claim an equal interest in all their sons who have shared in the work, and may the time never come when State lines shall divide our love and respect for them, or mar the bright escutcheon of any who aided in transmitting to us a free, a prosperous, and a united country. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast —

The Public Press, — Faithful historian of passing events, its instruction affords us wisdom in the discharge of those duties that enlightened citizenship demands, and often mirrors our faults so that we may correct them.

The COMMANDER. — I desired that Mr. George W. Childs should respond to this toast; but we have had no reply to the invitation, consequently I am not prepared to say at this moment who will respond.

Tenth regular toast —

The Reverend Clergy, — Ever faithful in the war for the right.

The COMMANDER. — Members, I take pleasure in introducing to you a brother of Lieut. Bradley of our company, the Rev. Leverett Bradley, of Philadelphia.

REV. LEVERETT BRADLEY.

I have not had five minutes' notice, as you see, but I am very glad to respond to that toast. I want to thank you, Mr. Commander, for the cordial invitation to be with you to-night to enjoy these festivities. It is a very great pleasure for me to be here. Although I am now at home in Philadelphia, where I feel a very lively interest in its citizens, I cannot forget Boston and its charms. The next best thing to my visiting Boston and seeing the men of Boston there, is having the men of Boston visit Philadelphia and my seeing them here. I regret very much that, because of a very pressing engagement, I was not able to get here in time to see you enjoy the Philadelphia *cuisine;* but I got here in

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time to see how well you stand the brand of champagne which is furnished by our city, and I am very much surprised at the success with which you handle it. I am very sure that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has been trained in this respect as well as in marching and in carrying arms. [*Laughter.*] You do all three so steadily.

In the years of the war, one night we moved to a new position, and at the breaking dawn, when the little stars began to go to sleep, we pitched our tents; but just before we fell asleep, Bill Chanticleer, who ushers in the dawn, was heard to lift his voice in glad acclaim, whereupon a good darkey said, "Hark!" We listened, and, when the voice was heard again, the darkey said, "Dat am very careless." You may know, Mr. Commander, that it is a little careless in calling up two Bradleys in one night, for from one of them you have already heard; his occupation implies that he can pour oil upon the troubled waters, and lubricate the machinery of an organization like this, or the Grand Army of the Republic; and the oil that he uses is of a very high fire test, and holds out long and well. I might say that, if he is of much account to you in your organization, or in the Grand Army of the Republic, you ought to look to me for what he is. [*Laughter.*] I have made him fall in and I have made him fall out many a time. He always answered to my command, and served well under me during the War of the Rebellion. Perhaps you don't know how much your organization is indebted to me, though I am young in years. If your past commander, Maj. Merrill, had only remained here, I should have said that a long, long time ago, dating perhaps beyond the years of some of this organization, I helped to sustain that eloquent paper, the Lawrence *American*, by reading what Maj. Merrill had to say. [*A voice, "And you still live!" and laughter.*] We do. Meeting you here, gentlemen, is a great pleasure, and recalls my past. I have seen this organization go down State Street with the well-drilled Merrill Stevenson, and Walker, the bear-skin hats you wear shaking in the breeze, and the streets full of soldiers — twenty-four abreast — reaching to the curbstone. We little chaps used to crowd in the alleys, not only that we might not be run over, but that we might not be thrust through with the fierce bayonet, so warlike did you look. Now, if I may coin a word, I may say that I have been disillusionized. I see you, so to speak, in undress, and know you to be, not exactly shorn lambs, but simply live tigers. Gen. Lee once said to a private soldier, who was eating persimmons, "Man, those are not fit to eat." The private said, "General, I am not eating these for food, I am eating these to draw up my stomach for the rations." [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I was cheated out of the supper, so I think I will smoke. [*Laughter and great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I shall expect to see all the members of the company in bed at 12 o'clock.

A vote of thanks was given to the Philadelphia clubs which had extended hospitality to the company. Then Adjt. Lovett said: —

If I should be permitted at this time, I would like to offer a few words.

The COMMANDER. — Make it short.

ADJT. LOVETT. — We are indebted very much in Philadelphia to a gentleman who has assisted us to a great extent in preparing for this banquet,

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giving us the names of citizens and soldiers. I refer to the Sergeant-at-Arms of the City Council of Philadelphia, George W. Johnson, who, I assure you, has done noble work in preparing for this fall field day in this city, and to whom I move a vote of thanks.

The motion was adopted unanimously.

COL. WALKER. — I think that it is due to the Second Regiment, which Col. Bosbyshell commands, that we should tender it our warmest thanks for the way in which it turned out in this inclement weather to give us such a glorious escort. I therefore move that the thanks of this company be tendered to Col. Bosbyshell and the Second Regiment for their escort to-day.

The motion was adopted unanimously, amid applause.

COL. WALKER (*continued*). — I now want to say one word more, Mr. Commander. We all yesterday were very dry. We went down to the State Fencibles' Armory this afternoon, and we were dry no longer. I think, for the generous entertainment they gave us, we should tender our heartiest thanks. I move that the thanks of the Company be tendered them.

The motion was adopted unanimously. Then the company dispersed.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 8.

Wednesday gave clear, bright fall weather for the remaining hours of the Ancients' stay in Philadelphia. This opportunity for sight-seeing under more pleasant auspices than those of the previous day was accepted very generally, and during the morning uniformed figures thronged the historical spots of the city. But this pleasuring had to be brought to an end, and dinner had to be eaten by noon, as the following order, which was posted in the Hotel Rotunda, indicated : —

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
CONTINENTAL HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8, 1890.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 3.

I. The members of this command are ordered to report in full-dress uniform and with arms, in corridor, lower floor, at 12.15 P. M., sharp.

II. Band, field music, general guides and markers are directed to report to the adjutant at the same time and place. Drummers' call at 12 M. Assembly at 12.15.

III. Line will be formed at 12.30 o'clock, and march to City Hall, where the command will be received by his Honor Mayor Fitler, after which march will be resumed to the Pennsylvania Railroad Station, embarking on the 1.40 P. M. train *en route* for Boston.

By order of

CAPT. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.

GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Adjutant.*

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At 12.30 P. M. the Ancients marched out of the hotel, and within a very short time after that they were formed in column of companies on Chestnut Street, above Eighth. Thence, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, and by members of Meade Post 1, G. A. R., who had volunteered to act as an escort, they paraded through Eighth and Market streets to the City Hall, reaching the eastern entrance of that great building at 1 P. M. No halt was made there. The company marched up the steps in column of twos, and, to the sound of a lively air by the band, filed into the main audience room, where Mayor Fitler was waiting to receive it. This was the first time that the room had been invaded by an armed and uniformed host. Director Stokley, of the Department of Public Safety, Director Wagner of the Department of Public Works, Col. Bosbyshell, Maj. Chew, and Quartermaster Pierce were present; and when the Ancients had packed themselves in the room, "in decidedly close order," Director Wagner introduced Capt. Jones and his men collectively to the mayor. "I have the pleasure to present to you Commander Jones and his command, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, Mass.," he said. Then the mayor addressed the visitors as follows: —

I would say, gentlemen and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, that it gives me great pleasure to see you call at the office of the mayor to-day. I would also state that there is no spot in the United States where it gives the citizens more pleasure to meet the soldiers who served during the late Rebellion than in the city of Philadelphia. I regret exceedingly that I could not have the pleasure of dining with you last night, but sickness in my family prevented it. I trust that, should you come to Philadelphia again, you will allow us Philadelphians to entertain. It is something novel for us to have people come here and entertain themselves. [*Laughter.*] It is something novel for us to have people come here as soldiers dressed as you are [*laughter*], and I was very glad, after seeeing you pass by the office, that the newspapers explained why you were so oddly equipped; but I want to say, gentlemen, that it is not the clothes that make the soldier, it is the heart that is in him, and the manner in which he goes to the front, and the feeling he has when he goes to the front to do his duty. And I am satisfied, in looking over the faces that I see before me, that not a man of you would be found shot in the back. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, I say again that I welcome you to this city, — although it is rather late, I did welcome you through your officers. But I will now bid you adieu, and trust that I may see you some time again. [*Great applause.*]

To this address Capt. Jones replied: —

In behalf of my command I thank you, sir, for your kind words. We are sorry you could not be with us last night, and we only regret that we could not make our stay here longer. We have been overwhelmed with courtesies. I am afraid that, if they had all been accepted, I should not be able to get my command back to Boston.

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Further introductions followed, but only a small part of the command was included in them. "I would be glad to introduce you to the men individually," remarked Capt. Jones to the mayor, "but I am afraid our time here is too limited."

At Lieut. Bradley's suggestion, three rousing cheers for the mayor of Philadelphia were given. The band struck up "America," and the company sang "So Say We All of Us." Then the line of March was resumed to the Broad Street Station, where cars were awaiting its arrival, Before those cars started, Adjt. A. C. Johnson and comrade J. Fletcher Conrad, of Meade post, 1, decorated Capt. Jones, Major Merrill, Col. Walker, and Gen. Leonard, with bronze medals of their organization.

The return to Boston was a repetition, in point of enjoyment, of the journey to Philadelphia, and it was made in favorable weather and under the most agreeable auspices. The command began the trip at 1.40 P. M., in special cars, which formed part of the second section of a regular New York train. Stops were made only at Trenton and Elizabeth, and Jersey City was reached at 3.48 P. M., rather ahead of time. An annex boat took the passengers to the Fall River pier in New York, where members of the Old Guard, the Ancients' military brothers, met them with a hearty handshake, and said a pleasant good-by. They boarded the "Pilgrim," ate supper with appetites sharpened by their travels, exchanged full dress for fatigue, and amused themselves in divers ways until bedtime. Singing, friendly calls at comrades' state-rooms, stump speaking, etc., helped to while away the time between supper and taps, and everybody agreed that it all made the evening a delightful one. The civilians on board took just as much interest in part of this programme as the military did. As on the "Puritan" two days before, the Salem Cadet Band gave a promenade concert, but this time it was complimentary to the veteran steward of the boat, Mr. David Washington, who showed every courtesy in his power to officers and men. Capt. Albert E. Proctor was the officer of the day.

THURSDAY, Oct. 9.

When the Ancients awoke on Thursday morning, the "Pilgrim" had been made fast to the pier at Fall River, and they were once again within Bay State jurisdiction. Special accommodation for them had been provided on "the second boat train," which was timed to start at 7.30 A. M. Thus ample time for breakfast, for repacking baggage, etc., was given, and when the command entered the cars it was in the best of spirits for its remaining duty. The train rolled into the Park Square Station Boston, a minute or two after nine o'clock, practically on schedule time. The ladies left in carriages. The company re-formed ranks on the platform, and then marched through Pleasant, Washington, and State Streets and Merchants Row to Faneuil Hall. The streets were just muddy

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enough to be uncomfortably slippery, a result of the recent rains; but the Ancients, marching in column of fours, presented a very soldierly appearance as they passed through the long lines of friends which every pavement showed. In the Faneuil Hall Armory Capt. Jones ordered square to be formed, and, this having been done, made the following address: —

Fellow-members, — No commander ever returned with his command to this Armory feeling more proud of you than I am to-day. [*Applause.*] I have watched you at all times, except between P. M. and A. M. [*laughter*], and I have yet to discover that one fault or failing, one instance of unsoldierly bearing, has been exhibited. At the banquet it was perfectly surprising to see the quantity of wine you consumed, and yet how very, very quiet you were in attending to your speakers. [*Applause.*] Let me impress this upon your minds, and on your Anniversary Day let the same order be observed. To the Committee of Arrangements I wish to express my thanks. Few members of the company know the extent and fatiguing nature of the labors which they had to perform. To Mr. Missud and his band I can only pay the highest compliments, for myself, for the company, and for the people who have listened to them in Philadelphia. [*Applause.*]

Cheers for Commander Jones were given, at Lieut. Bradley's suggestion. Then ranks were broken, and the celebration of the fall field day had become a thing of the past.

The following letters were read by the commander: —

MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE UNITED STATES,
COMMANDERY-IN-CHIEF, PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8, 1890.

Commander W. HATCH, *Boston, Mass.*:

Dear Sir, — Absence from the city prevented my acceptance of your courteous invitation to dine with Command at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, Oct. 7, 1890. My sincere thanks.

Yours truly,

JOHN P. NICHOLSON.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, HARRISBURG, Oct. 10, 1890.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES,
Commander A. & H. A. Company of Massachusetts,
Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — To my surprise, as well as to my great delight, I was the recipient yesterday of an engraving of the "Governor's Guard," colored by hand and representing a guardsman in the uniform of the Revolutionary period. Col. O. C. Bosbyshell, commanding the Second Regiment of our National Guard, transmitted the picture, and has informed me that it was presented by

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Mr. Fred F. Hassam, at the banquet on the occasion of your annual field day in Philadelphia, to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and that the same has been transmitted to me by the request of your organization, in accordance with the desire of the donor.

I very greatly regretted the necessity which deprived me of the pleasure of joining you in Philadelphia to emphasize the welcome which you, of course, received from our citizen soldiery of that city. The warm welcome which I received at the hands of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Boston, in June last, abides in my memory, and I was sincerely desirous of keeping up the touch of the elbow with its members at their fall field day, which we were glad to have held in Pennsylvania. The fact that my absence did not prevent you from remembering me in this pleasant way is especially agreeable to me.

Being something of an antiquarian myself, I am much interested in the picture which, through the kindness of your company, I have received; and I will treasure it as a delightful souvenir of our intercourse and of the kindly feeling manifested by your organization, which I can assure you I most heartily reciprocate.

Please convey to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company my warm appreciation of their kindness, and my best wishes for the continued success and prosperity of your organization.

I have the honor to be,

Very cordially yours,

JAMES A. BEAVER.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PARADING IN BOSTON, OCT. 6 AND 9, AND IN PHILADELPHIA, OCT. 7 AND 8, 1890, AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, *Captain.*

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
Lieut. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster-Sergeant.*
Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Chief.*
Brig.-Gen. HENRY M. SPRAGUE.
Major DEXTER H. FOLLETT, *Past Commander.*
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.
Lieut. JOHN DALTON.
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *of the Committee of Arrangements.*
Sergt. GEORGE W. MILLS, *of the Committee of Arrangements.*
JOSEPH L. WHITE, *of the Committee of Arrangements.*

DETAILS.

Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Officer of the Day, Oct. 6.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Officer of the Day, Oct. 7.*
Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR, *Officer of the Day, Oct. 8.*
Sergt. HENRY M. MCDEWELL, *Band Guide.*

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Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Right General Guide.*
Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Left General Guide.*
Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, *Marker.*
Sergt. FRED MILLS, *Marker.*
Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Flanker to the Commander.*
Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA, *Flanker to the Commander.*

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING, *Sergeant.*

Major John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. William K. Millar.
Lieut. George E. Hall.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Lieut. William L. Stedman.
Col. Horace T. Rockwell.
Fred W. Goodwin.
Capt. John C. Potter, *L. Guiae.*
Lieut. William J. Smith.
Major Lawrence N. Duchesney.
Lieut. William H. Hennessey.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.
George J. Raymond.
Col. T. L. Hesseltine.

SECOND COMPANY.

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS, *Sergeant.*

J. Maxfield Raymond, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. H. S. Tanner.
Frank P. Stone.
Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Fred McDonald, *L. Guide.*
Charles M. Raymond.
Thomas H. Harding.
Capt. David W. Lewis.
Bernard McStay.
Capt. Frank W. Dallinger.

THIRD COMPANY.

Capt. J. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Sergeant.*

Capt. George O. Noyes, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. George W. Wilkinson.
Isaac Riley.
M. W. Child.
Marshall B. Stebbins.
Lieut. Edward A. Hammond, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. John M. Call.
Frank Huckins.
S. Worcester Hayden.
C. W. W. Richardson.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, *Sergeant.*

Boardman J. Parker, *R. Guide.*
Arthur T. Lovell.
F. F. Kelley.
Sergt. William H. Ford.
O. P. Richardson, Jr.
Albert E. De Rosay, *L. Guide.*
George A. Levy.
William B. Wood.
William G. Whitney.
Henry W. Tombs.

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FIFTH COMPANY.

THOMAS J. OLYS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, *R. Guide.*
James Ellis.
Col. C. A. Coffin.
Col. George L. Thompson.
J. Chancellor Crafts.
Henry G. Weston, *L. Guide.*
Jonathan Bigelow.
John R. Newman.
Robert W. Burlen.
Sergt. Aaron K. Loring (Oct. 6 and 9).
William L. Shearer.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE, *Acting Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward A. Poyen, *R. Guide.*
John B. Smith.
Sergt. Fred H. Adams.
Sergt. John L. McIntosh.
George D. Russell.
Capt. Albert E. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Eugene A. Holton.
Col. David L. Jewell.
Lieut. Albert C. Betteley.
Sergt. William M. Maynard.

SEVENTH COMPANY.

Sergt. J. H. BAGULEY, *Acting Sergeant.*

Sergt. Joseph W. Sawyer, *R. Guide.*
John O. Rickard.
J. E. Cotter.
Capt. W. F. Page.
Sergt. J. Owen Littlefield.
Sergt. Joseph L. Brown, *L. Guide.*
E. J. Foster.
Lieut. Elbridge H. Grover.
William A. Hardy.
Moses E. Chandler.

EIGHTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Melville C. Grant, *R. Guide.*
N. B. Basch.
Lieut. Stephen H. Tarbell.
Sergt. William F. Bacon,
National Color Bearer.
Capt. John S. Damrell.
W. B. Holmes, *L. Guide.*
Capt. S. B. Dibble.
Sergt. Albert L. Richardson.
Raymond S. Byam,
State Color Bearer.
Franklin Smith.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Acting Sergeant.*

Daniel L. Ware, *R. Guide.*
Capt. Dexter Pratt.
Fred Revere.
C. W. Ripley,
Edward Coggins.
Lieut.-Col. Alfred N. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
George Bliss.
David A. Snell.
Capt. S. V. Stillings.
Capt. William Pratt.

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ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. OLIVER G. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer, *R. Guide.*
Charles H. Clark.
Sergt. William Tyner.
Sergt. George G. Stratton.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.
Charles M. Pear, *L. Guide.*
Stephen B. Clapp.
Sergt. Charles B. Barrett.
John D. Dwyer.
Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill.

SECOND COMPANY.

Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Albert E. Lockhart, *R. Guide.*
Waldo H. Stearns.
Sergt. Edward E. Snow.
William V. Abbott.
Sergt Charles H. Glover, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. John Galvin.
Wolf Jackson.
F. F. Favor.
Sergt. Aaron B. Babcock.

THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HILTON, *Sergeant.*

Charles H. Mitchell, *R. Guide.*
Moses J. Grodjinski.
Albert H. Stearns.
Hobart S. Hussey, *L. Guide.*
F. B. Riedell.
Kendall H. Damon.
Alexander Ceppi.

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CELEBRATION OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, JUNE 1, 1891.

MONDAY, June 1, 1891.

Only one fault could be found with the weather when the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts assembled on Monday, June 1, 1891, to celebrate the Two Hundred and Fifty-Third Anniversary of that historic and renowned organization. The day was a little too warm for comfort in marching. Otherwise it was perfect. All the ceremonies which have been handed from one generation of Ancients to another were observed. The Company made a street parade to the New Old South Church, corner of Boylston and Dartmouth Streets, listened there to the anniversary sermon, marched thence to Faneuil Hall for the annual dinner, and then to the Common for the election of officers and the presentation of commissions. Everything went off smoothly and in accordance with the carefully arranged programme.

The proceedings began, as usual, with calls made upon the officers and past commanders by buglers, who sounded the reveille as the day broke. They continued with preparations for the morning parade. The rank and file reported at 7.30 A. M., in the armory at Faneuil Hall; the non-commissioned staff, color-bearers, general guides and markers, and the band and field music, reported to Adjt. Lovett at eight o'clock; and members of the commissioned and honorary staff to Major George S. Merrill, chief of staff, in the library room at half past eight o'clock. The formation of companies, on a basis of twelve files front, was made in the armory for the infantry, and in the hallway of the Produce Exchange for the artillery. It was completed in time for battalion line to be formed on South Market Street at 9 A. M. Then Capt. William Hatch Jones took command. Headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader, and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, the Ancients, in all the glory and uniqueness of variegated uniforms, began the march to the church. The honorary staff included the past commanders of the Company, members of the Committees on Arrangements and Finance, and military gentlemen who were present as guests. The infantry wing was larger than usual in proportion to the artillery wing. The additions came mainly from members who wore the handsome new infantry uniform of black broadcloth, with scarlet facings and silver trimmings, which had previously excited great attention and received very hearty commendation.

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From South Market Street the column moved through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets, passing between sidewalks upon which thousands of enthusiasts had gathered. At the State House it halted. There Gov. Russell, with Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Cols. Michael T. Donahoe, Francis Peabody, Jr., and Spencer Borden of his staff, and Capt. William T. W. Ball, the writer of the anniversary ode, were received with military honors. The Governor was under the personal escort of Col. Edward Wyman, who had Col. Henry Walker and Major Charles G. Davis as aids. With these distinguished guests, who marched with the ease of veterans, the column returned to Tremont Street, and then proceeded along Tremont and Boylston Streets to the New Old South Church, to join in religious exercises. Spectators were as numerous as they had been in the earlier part of the parade, — more numerous if anything, — and the appearance of the Company elicited innumerable compliments.

The Services at the Church.

Unusual interest was taken in the church services, and the side and gallery seats in the handsome and spacious edifice were filled to their utmost capacity with ladies and gentlemen holding cards of admission. Many people who would have been glad to enter were unable to do so, for the demand for tickets had been exceptionally great; those who did enter were shown to seats by Capt. Albert E. Proctor, Capt. George Going, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Sergt. J. H. Baguley, Lieut. George E. Hall, and Dr. Edward Coggins. The Ancients and their guests marched up the centre aisle soon after ten o'clock, and filed into the seats which had been reserved for them on either side of it. Then they stood while the colors were carried to the front of the altar under the escort of Adjt. Lovett, the Salem Cadet Band meanwhile playing "The Star Spangled Banner" as a salutation. After this ceremony, the command "Be seated" was given, and the service began. The choir had been reinforced for the occasion. Ordinarily it consists of Mrs. J. E. Tippett, soprano; Miss Mary H. How, alto; George W. Want, tenor; and D. M. Babcock, bass; but for this service it also included George J. Parker, T. H. Norris, T. L. Cushman, and F. W. Knowles, tenors; and Joseph L. White, George H. Remele, J. K. Berry, and A. C. Ryder, bassos. Mr. Samuel Carr was the organist, and Private J. L. White, a member of the Company, the director. Printed copies of the order of exercises had been distributed in the pews. They contained, on the outside pages, the following: —

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1638. 1891.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1891, 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER.

Lieut. Edward Sullivan.	Capt. John L. Stevenson.
Lieut. George B. Spaulding.	Sergt. Charles A. Faxon.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.	Com.-Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson.
Quartermaster George P. May.	Asst. Quartermaster John H. Peak.
Paymaster Vincent Laforme.	Asst. Paymaster George H. Allen.

And the Commissioned Officers.

They also contained group photographs of the four commissioned officers: William Hatch Jones, captain; Fred I. Clayton, first lieutenant; Emery Grover, second lieutenant; and George E. Lovett, adjutant. The order of exercises follows: —

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS. "Star Spangled Banner."

OVERTURE. "Oriental" . . . . . BLEGER.

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM. "Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord" . . . . . B. C. BLODGETT.

MALE VOICE CHOIR.

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

(By REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, of the Second Church, in Boston.)

Almighty and Most Gracious God, we are gathered here to thank Thee for this great trust and privilege consigned to us; to thank Thee for the brave guardianship of the past through heroic souls; to thank Thee for the blessings

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of this present life around us in home and church and state; and to thank Thee, also, for those guiding, starry hopes which shine in the future of our beloved Republic. Bless us at this time, that we may all be blended together in the triumph of spirit and patriotism, and freshly consecrate ourselves, one and all, around the altars of our beloved land. Bless the message that shall be sent to us; bless the receipt of it, that we may go forth more courageous, more faithful, more joyous in the privilege of American citizenship. We ask all this as builders with Him who came to bring the kingdom of heaven on earth. Amen.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "God bless our Flag" . . . . . L. LOUIS.

Solo by MR. WANT.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

[Eph. vi. 10–20, and Rev. xxi. 1–24.]

ANTHEM. "The Lord is Exalted" . . . . . WEST.

By the NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH CHOIR.

CORNET SOLO . . . . . MISSUD.

MR. BUTLER AND BAND.

PRAYER.

By REV. MR. HORTON.

Our Heavenly Father, Thou hast made this home for us on these shores, and we would recognize thy loving-kindness, which has arched over its history as the blue sky bends above the earth. We would thank Thee for the constellations of truth that have shone in our Republic, giving inspiration to succeeding generations, that, according to the necessity and needs of every time, they might fight the good fight. Thou hast been our God in peace and in battle time, — the righteous battle time, — when the cannon did speak for justice and fraternity. And we come not alone here this morning. The centuries yield their companions to us, and we feel that we are present with the valorous and true of all ages. Lift us to that high plane where we may be worthy of them. They march with us, they speak to us, and the watchwords eternal which gave them power still ring in our hearts. We crave here and now the blessings that we all ask day by day upon our beloved Commonwealth, upon him who guides and guards it, upon all in authority. It is a dear place to us. Memories and associations, so rich that we cannot express them, are continually making it dearer and nobler. May this Commonwealth stand in the future, as in the past, where the vanguard of progress is, over all that makes for the welfare of humanity. And upon this beloved city send the benediction of Thy grace and power always and at all times, that upon him who guides and guards the city, and upon all associated with him, there may come the replenishing of that deep faith, of that noble purpose which we all need, so that the star of confidence in the right and true shall never set. Bless this organization; crown it with fresh garlands; give it new impetus and power, that it may go marching on, the resounding of its steps telling of hearts that are loyal, of minds busy with the welfare of this community, of high-sceptred wills that push away obstacles for public good. To him who comes from afar to speak to us, may we be receptive and ready, and the heart give welcome and the mind be open to grasp the proclamation of his

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message; then may all go forth panoplied anew in the armor of the spirit of consecration. Our Father, make the hour so rich to us that it shall bequeath inspiring memories that we may look back to with refreshing. May the spirit of Christ work through all warrings and turbulences of life, the spirit of Christ, taking us more and more through all these distractions into the kingdom of peace and good-will, until men on the earth and angels in the sky shall sing one song of love to God and love to man. We ask all these blessings, now and evermore, in his spirit. Amen.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Jehovah, Great Jehovah, guide us" . . . . . MOZART.

Solo by MR. BABCOCK.

DUET. "O Lovely Peace" . . . . . HANDEL.

MRS. TIPPETT and MISS HOW.

SERMON.

By REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

(The sermon, in full, will be found at the end of this volume.)

ODE.

Words by Capt. WM. T. W. BALL. Music by J. L. GILBERT.

Solos sung by MESSRS. PARKER, WHITE, and BABCOCK.

Ancient of Days! by whose command
Seed-time and harvest come again;
Who droppest from Thy gracious hand
The former and the latter rain:
To Thee in reverence we bow
On this returning festal-tide.
As in the past be with us now,
And ever in our hearts abide.
We offer homage, prayer, and praise.
Giver of Good — Ancient of Days.

Ancient of Days! broad o'er our land
Thy tender mercies freely pour, —
Bounteous as all thy gifts now stand,
Yet hast Thou blessings still in store;
Let white-robed Peace among us dwell,
And smiling Plenty fill her horn;
Let wealth of garnered riches tell
Of wine, and oil, and golden corn.
Take now our homage, prayer, and praise,
Giver of Good — Ancient of Days!

Ancient of Days! in times to come
Let civil strife and discord cease;
Hush'd be the war-awakening drum, —
Silenced the cannon's mouth by peace;
Let justice reign; from sea to sea
Thy love on all our homes let fall, —
Let hands, and hearts, and tongues agree,
And make a Brotherhood of all.
Accept our homage, prayer, and praise.
Giver of Good — Ancient of Days!

Ancient of Days! guard us from harms, —
All hate of envious minds confound;
Let none but true and patriot arms
Encircle all the land around;
So shall we soar to loftiest heights,
And our loved country flourish then,
'Neath ancient laws, with freemen's rights
Maintained by honorable men.
Take Thou our homage, prayer, and praise,
Giver of Good — Ancient of Days!

BENEDICTION.

Pronounced by REV. DR. TALMAGE.

And now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with us all for ever. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

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The music was more than usually elaborate. According to newspaper comment the next morning, it was "probably the finest ever heard in Boston on a like occasion." The sermon was one of Dr. Talmage's most eloquent efforts, and was listened to with eager attention.

The Dinner and the Speeches.

From the church the Company marched to the armory. It arrived there soon after 1 P. M. Half an hour was devoted to resting and cooling off. Then the guests and members repaired to Faneuil Hall and seated themselves at the dining tables. Around them and above them were tasteful decorations, including the national colors in flags, streamers, and bunting. National, State, and Company coats of arms, and portraits of past commanders of the Ancients, formed centrepieces on the walls and gallery fronts to displays of the red, white, and blue, and the same union of colors connected the ceiling and pillars. Bouquets and silver decorated the tables. Commander Jones presided. With him at the principal table on the platform were several of the guests of the day. At his right sat Gov. Russell, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Ex-Gov. John Q. A. Brackett, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, and Capt. William T. W. Ball. At his left, Hon. Frank E. Orcutt, Collector of Internal Revenue; Horace G. Allen, Esq., Ex-President of the Common Council; Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Chaplain of the Day; Rev. Edward A. Horton; Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander; and Hon. William E. Barrett, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

The members of the Company, outside of the few already named, occupied seats at the long tables on the floor. Each of the diners found at his plate an attractive menu, enclosed in covers of gilded board. One of those covers named the anniversary which was being celebrated; the other gave a representation of a soldier of 1638, the year in which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was chartered. The menu itself was as follows: —

✻ MENU. ✻

Bouillon.

J. D. & M. Williams' Y Pale, D. Sherry.

Dressed Salmon, Green Peas.

Cruse et Fils Freres, Haut Sauternes.

Sliced Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers. Radishes.

Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce. Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.

N. Johnston & Sons' St. Julien.

Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy. Roast Turkey.

Mashed Potatoes. String Beans. Spinach. Asparagus.

Fillet of Beef, Mushroom Sauce. Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.

Braised Tongue. Lobster Salad.

Roman Punch.

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Red Head Duck, Currant Jelly. Brant. *Louis Roederer's Grand Vin Sec.*

Dressed Lettuce. Saratoga Chips.

Frosted Cake. Currant Cake. Almond Cake.
Ladies' Cake. Citron Cake. Jelly Cake.
Cocoanut Cake. Sponge Drops.

Vanilla Ice Cream. Strawberry Ice Cream.
Chocolate Ice Cream. Pineappple Ice Cream.
Frozen Pudding. Biscuit Tortoni.
Café Parfait. Charlotte Russe. Orange Sherbet.
Raspberry Sherbet.

Bananas. Pineapples. Oranges. Walnuts.
Raisins. Strawberries and Cream.

Crackers. Cheese.
Coffee.

Capt. Jones called the Company to order at 1.48 P. M., and asked Dr. Talmage to invoke the Divine blessing. This the doctor did in the following words: —

O God, we thank Thee for Thy goodness. Fill our hearts with gratitude, and consecrate us into Thy service, for Christ's sake. Amen.

The attack upon the viands occupied considerably more than an hour. Between the courses, the Salem Cadet Band, whose members had seats in the gallery, played patriotic selections, to the delight of the soldiers. Not until 3.03 P. M. did the speaking begin. At that hour, cigars having been lighted and the diners having assumed the most comfortable positions they could, Capt. Jones asked for quiet, and made the annual address. He said: —

COMMANDER JONES.

We are assembled to-day in celebration of the Two Hundred and Fifty-Third Anniversary of the birth of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. In recognition of this felicitous occasion, salutation and welcome to all.

To your Excellency, who combines the functions of the foremost civic ruler with that of commander-in-chief of the land and naval forces of the State, and in whose person the dual representatives of peace and war are so happily blended; to you, sir, the honored chaplain of the day, whose fervid eloquence has held us all in thrall; to the officers of the army and navy of the United States; to our brother civilian soldiers from sister States; to the representative from the Dominion of Canada; to the representatives of our cherished parent, the Honourable Artillery Company of London; to our other guests from the various walks of life, and finally to every individual member of our ancient organization, one and all, I give my greeting. [*Applause.*]

It is scarcely necessary for me to say to the members of my command that I am not gifted with the phrases and graces of oratory. They well know that, and will expect from me nothing but plain words, delivered in a plain way. As, therefore, in accordance with our ancient usages, I am so soon to sever my offi-

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cial connection with them, the few words left for me to utter will be purely of a practical nature, appertaining to company matters solely.

And first allow me to suggest for your consideration the advisability in the future of holding two extra meetings previous to the spring parade, and one additional meeting preceding the fall tour of duty. The object of these will be obvious, inasmuch as more frequent Company drills are an absolute necessity for the purpose of making the members of the command more thoroughly familiar with the schooling and duties of the soldier. I regret to say that our company drills are not so generally attended as they should be. I cannot charge this seeming neglect of an imperative duty to any lukewarmness on the part of the members; but I incline to the opinion that if the Company were possessed of better facilities in the matter of a drill hall of ample proportions and adequate to the numerical strength of the command, the drills would be more largely attended and increased interest taken in the primary duties of the soldier. Perfection of discipline and soldierly proficiency are only attainable by close attention to these duties, which lie at the very foundation of the soldier's education.

I cannot too highly commend and recommend, for future continuance, the "smoke talks" [*applause*], which were such a pleasing company feature of the past winter. While perhaps in no way connected with military discipline, they are none the less useful in forming acquaintanceships among the members and in cementing friendships. They are conducive of good-fellowship and foster a spirit of *cameraderie*, which has a genuine influence on the welfare of the corps. [*Applause.*]

We have enrolled in our ranks a goodly number of members whom I may, with appropriateness and all becoming respect, term our ancient Ancients. These are men well advanced in years, who have grown gray in the military service, but yet with all that freshness of heart and buoyancy of spirit which animates the youngest of our recruits, on whom, alas, the weight of years and the accumulation of those ills to which flesh is heir has laid its heavy hand. These men would gladly take part in the fatigues of our annual parades and share their triumphs, were it not on account of physical incapacity. In the interests of such, I respectfully suggest that some provision be made by providing for them carriages or some other means of conveyance in which they too could join the column, swell the numbers of our ranks, and add a crowning glory to our parades. [*Applause.*] Such was customary in the past, and there can be no valid reason against its readoption and continuance in the future. By such a course you encourage the old, show them their patriotism is not a thing of mere sentiment, stimulate the young and those with an aptitude for remissness in duty, and set an example worthy of all emulation.

It is with sadness I revert to the fact that during the past year "that fell sergeant, Death," has been busy in our ranks, alike impartial among the young and old. We lament the deaths of those who have gone before us, and cherish the memories of their manifold virtues. I regret to have it to say that the attendance of the surviving members of the Company at the funerals of our deceased members has not been of that sufficiently appreciative character to fully emphasize the estimation in which they were held during existence. Made up as our company mainly is of members who pursue the busy avocations of daily life, I know it is not always convenient to attend these solemn and unwelcome calls.

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Yet it becomes a part of the soldier's duty to pay the fitting tribute of respect to the dead, and testify, by visible presence at their obsequies, that we are, at least, not insensible to the memory of departed worth.

I deem it my duty and privilege here to repel and rebuke an ungenerous, uncalled-for, and unwarranted stigma cast by some on the whiteness of the fair fame of our Company. There are some, forsooth, and their numbers are largely proportionate, who do not hesitate to say that there are those among us who are lacking in patriotism; that we join the ranks of the Company in order to seek immunity from civic duties; and, in especial, that we crave its membership in order to obtain exemption for a possible draft for jury service. I scorn such dastardly insinuations. [*Applause.*] The patriotism of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is unquestioned; like the wife of Cæsar, it should be, and is, above reproach. [*Applause.*] Its members are second to none in their readiness, at any and all times, to fulfil, and fulfil faithfully, and to the very best of their ability, all the obligations of citizenship which may or can be imposed upon them. The very first duty of a soldier is shown in his respect for, and his deference to, civic authority. The Ancient stands foremost as a good soldier, and, as a consequence, he is peerless as a good, true, and patriotic citizen.

I beg to tender my most heartfelt thanks to, and consideration for, the officers by whom I have been surrounded and so ably seconded during this my year of command. [*Applause.*] Where all have worked so harmoniously together, it may, perhaps, be unnecessary to individualize, but I cannot refrain from giving utterance to the obligations I am under to the assistant paymaster and clerk of the organization for his unremitting services, in season and out of season, and for the faithful manner in which he has carried out the manifold and arduous duties of his office. But, as with the officers and members of the committees, so also with the rank and file. To one and all, my thanks. [*Applause.*]

Ancients! Twice elected by the bounty of your suffrages to the command of the Company, I have exercised its functions but once. In bidding you an official farewell, I take a just pride in saying that the Company is on the very top wave of prosperity. Never before were its ranks so full; never did greater harmony exist among its members. [*Applause.*] As far as I am individually concerned, I have, with a single purpose only, — and that, the complete welfare of the corps, — tried to do my duty. How far I have been crowned with success is for you to bear testimony. I am proud in the belief that during my term of service the Company has fully maintained its ancient and honorable dignity and standing, and I retire to privacy leaving its standards far advanced, with no blot whatever upon its escutcheon, and, as in the past, no smirch upon its clear and unsullied fame. [*Prolonged applause.*]

I have been asked the question a great many times the past year: "What did the adjutant say?" I have been unable to answer it, but I have the pleasure of introducing to you your efficient adjutant, George E. Lovett, and you will listen to what he has to say as toast-master. [*Applause, cheers, and cries of "What did the adjutant say?"*]

ADJT. LOVETT.

Mr. Commander, I thank you, sir, for the honor of the position, and will at once enter upon its duties. I will give you, gentlemen, the first regular toast:—

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The Commonwealth. — Radiant alike in the annals of war and the arts of peace, at the front of every advance for the rights of man, is heard the rustle [Russell] of her mighty garments. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Members, I am about to introduce a gentleman to respond to this toast whom no words of mine can eulogize. He is the youngest member of this company. I have the pleasure of introducing to you his Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. [*Continued applause.*]

GOV. RUSSELL.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toast-master, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Guests, — It is a pleasant and a fitting custom of the Commonwealth each year to extend her greeting to this, her oldest military organization, and to congratulate it upon reaching another milestone in its long and honorable life, with its reputation, its vigor, its numbers, and even its privileges all fully maintained. [*Applause.*] Hitherto my military duty has thrown me rather with the younger soldiers, and my military active service has been to receive their generous welcome, to lead them in marches not against an enemy but where the only danger seemed to be from the artillery of the fair ladies' glances. [*Laughter and applause.*] To-day, with pleasure I face the brave and the venerable, the Ancient and the Honorable. [*Applause.*]

I am told that an illustrious predecessor of mine, with a taste for genealogy, declared that this Company could boast not only of two hundred and fifty-three years of life, but back even to the days of Israel, and that the Prophet Isaiah — it is an old story — that the Prophet Isaiah had it in mind when, in prophesying comdemnation on Israel, he said, "The Lord will cut off from Israel head and tail . . . the ancient and honorable, he is the head." [*Great applause.*] Much as we regret condemnation from so high an authority, we rejoice to find that its life was spared by an all-wise and overruling Providence. [*Applause.*] But even in his condemnation, the prophet complimented you, not only by placing you at the head, but by placing you far above another class, whom he thus described: "The prophet that teacheth lies, he is the tail. For the leaders of this people cause them to err; and they that are led of them are destroyed." He evidently refers to the politicians [*great laughter and applause*], — those reckless men [*applause*] who, in peaceful June, are alarming the people with dire prophecies of what will happen in November. [*Great laughter.*] The loss of the Ancient and Honorable, he says, is cutting off the head of the body politic; the loss of these others, he declares, is merely the docking of its tail. [*Laughter and applause.*]

But, speaking more seriously, the Commonwealth appreciates the value of this organization, and greets it as one of her oldest and her cherished institutions. It may be true that it is not perfect in military tactics [*Major Merrill, "Oh! no, no!" and great applause*], — I stand corrected, gentlemen [*great laughter and applause*] — it is perfect. [*Applause.*] But it may be true that it does not always set an exact, undeviating standard of military uniform [*laughter*], and yet in its honorable age, in its distinguished membership, in its *esprit de corps*, in its interest in public affairs, it has always rendered valuable

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service to the Commonwealth. [*Applause.*] These virtues I count as better than steadiness of step. [*Applause.*] They quite excuse a raiment as varied as the colors of Joseph's coat. During its life of over two hundred and fifty years it has always had upon its rolls men who have rendered public service, honorable to themselves and useful to their fellow-men. Here have been mustered many men distinguished in civic life. Here have been mustered many more who have gone forth to give their blood and even their lives for the defence of their Commonwealth and their country. [*Applause.*] Through this organization, too, many have been led to take a keen interest in the militia of our State. I count this organization as one of the potent influences that have raised the militia of our Commonwealth up to its present high state of efficiency. [*Cries of "Good," and great applause.*] Many other influences have had their weight. The men, ambitious, energetic, have done much for themselves; the fostering care of the Commonwealth has done much; the splendid administration of its able and permanent adjutant-general has done much. [*Great applause.*] But to all these things has been added the kindly interest of the older veterans in this organization, who, with love to their old organizations, still take a keen interest in the active and younger soldiers of the Commonwealth.

But, Mr. Toast-master, you have asked me to speak for the Commonwealth. Her first word, in courtesy and in justice, is for you; her next, with pride, honorable and just, is for herself. How true is the sentiment of your toast! Radiant she has been in the annals of war and in the arts of peace, ever at the front in every advance for human rights. [*Applause.*] I count among the arts of peace, religion, education, self-government, the church, the school-house, and the town-meeting. These, early and ever since, have been established and fostered by the people of our Commonwealth, and have placed her in the very fore front of this sisterhood of States. Our forefathers knew that the first essential for free institutions and a prosperous Commonwealth was to have an intelligent, God-fearing people. They came here brave, determined, serious men, taught in oppression's school to love liberty, founding our Commonwealth in prayer and faith. They knew they were church building, nation building, establishing institutions that were to last as long as men should love liberty and fear God. [*Applause.*] So, with great sacrifice but wonderful foresight, they planted the school-house by the church, and, at the very birth and foundation of this your glorious military organization, they founded the university and established our public-school system. [*Applause.*] From that day to this, generously of her wealth, freely of the best of her ability, has our old Commonwealth given for the cause of education. With like energy and generosity have the people supported religion in all of its denominations. So, too, with skill and industry, have they developed commerce, agriculture, and our manufactures. Here, foremost in all the Union, have individual effort and wise laws sought to bring prosperous capital hand in hand with contented labor, that here, as in the Acadian land of which the poet sung, industry might be described as the whirr of the wheels and the songs of the maidens. [*Applause.*]

Radiant, too, has Massachusetts been in the annals of war, ever in the front for the rights of man. Half-way down the lifetime of your company, when oppressive laws were infringing upon the rights of the people, here came the

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indignant protests that were ordered to be recorded in our town books that the children yet unborn might see the desire that their fathers had for their freedom and their happiness. And later, when there came the clash of arms, here in our very midst we found the volunteers, ragged, half-armed, but for liberty, independence, and for conscience's sake ready to defy the strongest power in the world. [*Applause.*] This old hall recalls their deeds as it does many a glorious agitation since, where Massachusetts has led for the rights of man. Why, but a few hours ago with loving hands we were strewing our garlands on the graves of sons of Massachusetts, her patriotic dead, that stood true to her when Massachusetts was summoned to do her full duty to the nation, and to leave it for union and for liberty. [*Applause.*] Proud of the glorious history of our Commonwealth, rejoicing in her prosperity and leadership, now let us one and all pledge to her again our love and our loyalty, and join in the prayer, "May God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." [*Prolonged applause.*]

The ADJUTANT. — Gentlemen, I give you the second regular toast —

The *President.* — The chief of the nation. Without distinction of creed or party, we accord to him, in his high office, our loyal support. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — To our very great regret the President is unable to be with us; but he sends us a very able representative. I have the pleasure of calling upon Capt. Frank E. Orcutt, the Collector of Internal Revenue. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. FRANK E. ORCUTT.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toast-master, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorables, — I appreciate the honor you have conferred upon me in requesting me to reply to this toast, and I am in hearty accord with the sentiment therein contained. Without distinction of creed or party, we accord to him, in his high office, our loyal support. This is the underlying principle which ensures the perpetuity of free government and American institutions, the right of a majority to rule, and the co-operation of the minority in doing it. Without the assistance of the minority we could only have anarchy and confusion.

Your honorable body, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, has been so identified with the history of this country and of this nation that they are practically interwoven and have practically become one. No more loyal support was ever given by any organization to any Government on the face of the globe than has been awarded by your organization to the President of the United States and the people of this country. [*Applause.*] Your membership has embraced the most illustrious men and your roll of honor bears the names of some of the most honored men of Massachusetts, of New England, and I might say, of the whole country. The nineteenth century, brightened with all the wonderful achievements of human rights, in arts, in science, and in literature, is but the forerunner of the coming day. The twentieth century, now about to open upon us, will bring forward more wonderful improvements, greater questions, and, I believe, and believe it firmly, the question of liberty throughout the whole world. Like the statue in yonder harbor, America stands to-day, her

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right arm uplifted, bearing in her hand the torch of freedom whose mighty rays permeate every quarter of the globe, and under whose warm influence the sleeping nations and the down-trodden of every land are waking to the blessings of liberty and freedom. She stands with arms outstretched, ready to welcome them into the sisterhood of nations founded on the inalienable right of all men to govern themselves. The crowned heads of the old world have seen the handwriting on the wall, and sit trembling upon their crumbling thrones.

You, and those who come after you, must assist, as you have in the past, in settling the momentous questions that are to come. Your followers will be responsible for those things that are to be done in that time, as you have been responsible for those that are past. The Government of the United States and its chief executive expect from them, as they have from you, your and their hearty co-operation for the maintenance of American liberty and American institutions.

Mr. Commander, I thank you for calling upon me to respond for the President. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — The Governor is about to take his departure. Every man will rise and salute as he leaves. I propose three cheers for the first magistrate of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The salute was followed by enthusiastic cheers. Then Adjt. Lovett announced —

Third regular toast —

The City of Boston. — Rich in the embellishments of her architecture, richer still in the glory of her institutions, richest of all in the splendor of her historic achievements for liberty and law, we delight to honor whom she honors.

The COMMANDER. — In the absence of the Mayor, who is taking a much-needed rest, I have the pleasure to call upon Horace G. Allen, Esq., ex-president of the Common Council, to respond for the city of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

MR. HORACE G. ALLEN.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toast-master, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I regret exceedingly that a more worthy response to your kindly toast to our good city cannot be given you to-day than I am able to give, but owing, as your commandant has said, to the necessary absence of Mayor Matthews and the inability of the chairman of the Board of Aldermen, or the president of the Common Council to attend, I was requested to accept your welcome on behalf of the city of Boston. I did it, gentlemen, without any fear or personal embarrassment, because I believe that what men have once been through and survived they can go through again, and it was my pleasant duty two or three years ago, upon the engagement of the then Mayor of Boston, to to do as I am doing to-day, fill a gap. And, gentlemen, I want to say on behalf of the city that it welcomes you as soldiers, because as soldiers and good soldiers you are necessarily good citizens. The converse of that proposition, I am sorry to say, is not true, because many good citizens are extremely poor soldiers.

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There can be no doubt about it. You honor the city of Boston and she honors you. Why should it not be so? As a little maid of eight years of age, the town of Boston adopted the offspring of the Honourable Artillery Company of, London, which offspring you are. Although, gentlemen, the city has from that time on noticed with approval and with pride your growth, your development, yet she still keeps you in the cradle, her cradle, at least once a year, and glories in the evidences of your perpetual youth. [*Applause.*]

After having been addressed by the commander-in-chief of the army and navy, you would hardly expect any one poorly representing the city of Boston to speak of your military life or achievements, but, as representing the city on this occasion, I can with pride say a word about the citizenship of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Boston needs good citizenship, always has needed it, always will need it. She has needed interested citizenship, for no matter how good, how honest, and how able a citizen may be, if not interested in her welfare he amounts to very little. I have no patience with the man, no matter how honest, how great, how capable, who will not take sufficient interest in the welfare of the city in which he lives to vote and to have a knowledge of her institutions and of those who are entrusted with the municipal government. [*Applause.*] The drones of the hive, I doubt not, criticise the architecture of the comb and the quality of the honey, but fortunately, in the hive, drones are speedily driven out. In municipal affairs such is not the case. We have to listen to the carping of people who know not of what they speak, who know not with what they find fault, and who never take sufficient interest to inform themselves or to bring about a better order of things if the government does not meet their approval. [*Applause.*] With such indifferent citizens, whatever is is wrong, instead of whatever is is right. They offer no explanation; they offer no way out of the difficulty; but they criticise freely. See to it, gentlemen, that you, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, as you have been in the past forever continue, interested, able, honest, and progressive citizens; that the good of the city of Boston may be enhanced, and that she may continue for a long series of years what she always has been from the time she was incorporated, — a model city. [*Great applause.*]

Fourth regular toast —

Our Invited Guests. — We tender them our most cordial greeting, and trust the occasion will be to them an adequate return for the pleasure their presence affords us.

The COMMANDER. — I call upon one of your warmest and most particular friends in calling upon Captain and the Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett to respond. [*Prolonged applause and cheering, followed by shouts of "He's all right!"*]

EX-GOV. BRACKETT.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — From the bottom of my heart I thank you for this most cordial and friendly reception. It assures me that in your loyalty to the present you are not unmindful of the past. [*Great applause.*] Among the luxuries of life in Boston

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and its vicinity is that of being invited to partake of the hospitality of your Company at its annual dinner in Faneuil Hall. [*Applause.*] Among the honors which no man can fail to prize and to appreciate is that of being called upon to respond to a sentiment in your presence. I know whereof I speak, for I have been here before. [*Applause, and a voice, "And will be again."*] One of the pleasantest reminiscences of the year in which I sat in the governor's chair, is the recollection of that day upon which I sat in that chair upon the common and faced you, drawn up in martial array before me. [*Applause.*]

"What is so rare as a day in June?" is a conundrum propounded by the poet. That day in June which I passed in your company, a year ago, gave me a rare experience. It was on that occasion that I made nine speeches before you, — one in this hall, and eight upon the common, four to your retiring and four to your incoming officers. [*Applause.*] I survived it [*laughter and applause, and a voice, "So did we"*], and so did you. I doubt if any other body of men in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts could stand nine speeches from me on a single day. [*Laughter.*] Probably no one of those speeches, however, has survived in your memories. There are very few addresses which outlive the occasion on which they are delivered. But there is one of those efforts which I remember, and which I have had reason to look back to since with a peculiar interest. It is the one which I discharged — I think that is the proper military term — at Commander Allen when he returned his commission. In it I alluded to that ancient and invariable usage of your organization, by which every officer, no matter how satisfactory his service, vacates his office at the end of the year and returns to the ranks. [*Applause.*] And I said that it was one of the evidences of the true American and democratic spirit which characterized the corps I doubt if anybody, except Commander Allen and the reporters, who were obliged to hear it in order to take it down, heard that speech [*Commander Jones, "They have read it since"*], and yet, my friends, it seems to have had a far-reaching influence. [*Laughter.*] I builded better than I knew. The people of Massachusetts appear to have heard of it. [*Laughter.*] They revolved the idea in their minds, and they evidently concluded that it would be well to apply the same rule, which had worked so successfully in regard to the commander of the Ancients, to the commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the Commonwealth. [*Applause.*] When the election came around, in November, they applied it. [*Laughter.*] The Democratic spirit to which I alluded also seemed to abound, to abound extremely, to abound excessively, although in a somewhat different sense from that in which I used the term. [*Laughter.*] As a consequence, my honored friend who has just departed, who has responded so eloquently for this good old Commonwealth of ours, and who has expressed to you her respect and her good wishes towards you so aptly and so cordially, has been here to-day to discharge that duty.

There is another speech made by me on that occasion which I desire to bring out of the oblivion to which it has been consigned. In my address to your then newly elected commander, whom I had known well and intimately years ago, when he and I were associated as members of the Common Council of the city of Boston, I said that his experience in both civil and military life admirably equipped him for the duties which you had assigned to him, and I ventured to make the prediction that your service under him would be alike creditable to

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him and to you. [*Applause.*] Now, gentlemen, there is no question that that prediction has been fulfilled. [*Applause.*] You remember, in the play of Joshua Whitcomb, that whenever the venerable Cy Prime makes a statement he always backs it up by saying that if Bill Jones was alive he could prove it. [*Great laughter and applause.*] Now, the gentleman who, in the old days, before he had attained to the dignity of commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, used to be referred to familiarly by his friends by that appellation, is very much alive, and his record during the year that has passed, I think you will agree with me, has amply proved that statement of mine. [*Applause.*]

But, gentlemen, I am wandering from my text. You bid me speak for the invited guests of this occasion. I rejoice to be numbered among them to-day, and I know that each one of them feels the same. I am not aware whether it is your custom always to invite the ex-governors of the Commonwealth to your festivities [*Major Merrill, "Yes"*], but if it is, it is an additional advantage and pleasure which that position confers. If it is not your custom, then I feel especially complimented to be made to-day one of the recipients of your hospitality. [*Applause.*] In behalf of those for whom you ask me to respond, I return the greeting contained in the sentiment offered in our honor in the same spirit of cordiality and friendliness in which it has been extended, and I hope and pray that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with its two centuries and a half of distinguished service and glorious history behind it, will live on during the centuries of the future, as one of the time-honored institutions of Massachusetts. [*Great applause and cheers, all the Ancients rising.*]

Next regular toast —

Harvard College. — Alma mater of scholars, parent of heroes as well. The record of her illustrious children sheds an imperishable lustre on the Commonwealth, in whose cradle her infancy was rocked.

The COMMANDER. — There is hardly any gathering of brains and intellect in this country but would find some graduate of Harvard. I see many here this afternoon; but we are particularly fortunate in having with us the first graduate of Harvard who enlisted in the War of the Rebellion, in the person of your past commander, Col. Henry Walker. [*Applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It is most appropriate that the oldest military organization on this continent should remember at this, its annual festival, the oldest collegiate institution of the country. Almost coeval in their births, dating back to the first decade of the life of our city, they both have borne an honorable and a useful part in its history and in State and national affairs. The children of a few earnest pioneers just settled in a new world, the assistance given to each by the other has done much to strengthen and perpetuate them. [*Applause.*] It was not strange that, isolated in a wilderness, far away from any civilized nation, with savage foes swarming about him, and with no earthly helper to rely on but his own right arm, our Puritan forefather should

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have fostered a military spirit and an effective military force; but that he should have established a system of education ranging from the common school to the college was a marvel. Living to-day, that system proves how wise he was in his generation, how fit he was to found a State, and how great was his foresight in seeing that the education, not of a class or caste, but of the masses of a people was the surest foundation of a stable government. [*Applause.*]

The motto of Harvard College, "*Christo et Ecclesiæ*," shows the ruling sentiment of her founders. She sprang from a theocracy intense in its convictions and intolerant in its practices. When they founded the common school and the college, our forefathers gave to reason a vantage ground from which it has never retrograded [*applause*], and ensured that those convictions would become less intense, and that intolerance correspondingly less severe. When they contended for freedom of conscience, for a Bible open to all, and for an education for all, they opened a way for reason, untrammelled, to successfully combat with a mere unreasoning faith in any system of theology, and to give to the world a more generous creed. The lessons taught by the lives of men who in the past have labored, fought, and died for the good of humanity, planted in the breasts of the masses, can bear but one kind of fruit. The common school and the college, if not the birthplaces of civil and religious liberty, have been among its most faithful guardians [*applause*], and have always needed material force behind them for their security.

The closet of the student and the tent of the soldier are both necessary, each to the other, and each equally to the State. Forms of government may be studied out in the closet of the scholar, but the time will come when they must find their refuge and safety in the tented field and in the arm of the soldier. The men may fashion the law, but back of the logic of the law is the logic of the sword, and no men have more clearly recognized this fact than our Puritan fathers. Sword in hand, they preached the gospel of "peace and good-will to men."

The connection of our Company with the college has always been very close and of advantage to both [*applause*]; but in their infancy the company was stronger than the college, which, though two years older, being dependent on the bounty of a community in which wealth was the exception, struggled long for existence before becoming firmly rooted. On the other hand, our Company sprang, Minerva-like, into life with the strength of manhood. From its birth, it enrolled among its members the most active, wealthy, and influential citizens of Boston and vicinity, including those most prominent in military life, who gave most generously of their labor, influence, and wealth to the support of the college, and shared in her councils. [*Applause.*] Henry Dunster, her first president, was an active member in our ranks [*applause*]; John Leverett, when chosen president, was the lieutenant of our Company; and President Edward Everett accepted an honorary membership at our hands. [*Applause.*] These three ruled the college for nearly two-score years, with honor to themselves and to her. For nearly the first half century of her existence, two members of our company held the purse of Harvard College, as her treasurers, with unsullied record. Our first commander, Robert Keayne [*applause*], was among the most generous contributors to the college during that century, and twelve others of our members, during the same period, gave her over four thousand pounds, a

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sum, considering the surrounding circumstances and the value of money then, equivalent to several times that amount in our time. To-day the Royal professorship and Alvord professorship are living memorials of the generosity and wisdom of two of our members, and out of the seven men who contributed towards establishing the first font of type used in Cambridge, five of them belonged to our Company. [*Applause.*] In the dark hours of the rule of Andross, when the charter of the colony was taken away, and the very existence of Harvard was threatened, it was said of another of our members, Joseph Dudley, "It was no doubt fortunate for this institution that so warm a friend to it had so much power in the country after the province charter was annulled in 1686." So, all through, the names of many of her alumni which stand on Harvard's muster roll, some of whom held her highest offices while many others were prominent in church and State, stand also on ours. [*Applause.*] There is hardly an historic name among us but is represented on both, and the stars which on our rolls mark the names of our good men and true who have joined the great army above, are duplicated in Harvard's triennial.

In our sister city of Cambridge stands a Memorial Hall, erected by the contributions of hearts grateful for the deeds of the sons of Harvard in our Civil War; hearts proud of what her children did to keep our country one and indivisible; hearts sorrowing for the loss of those nearest and dearest in the cause of that country; and hearts lovingly cherishing the memory of those who died in honor for that cause and under its flag. Through its storied windows the mellowed light falls upon the names and faces of men who have stood famous in the history of Harvard College and whom she delights to honor; but the most sacred spot of all, one on which the visitor stands in silent reverence, is beneath the lofty tower which stretches heavenward to tell of the patriotic devotion of the men whose deeds it commemorates. Upon its marble walls, voiceless, yet speaking with matchless eloquence, stand inscribed the names of the sons of Harvard, who gave up all the world could give them to make life worth the living, — their ease, their culture, their prospects of a bright future, and even that life itself,— for their country. Among those names some can be found in our catalogue. [*Applause.*] Aye, on our rolls from generation to generation, for two centuries and a half, stand the names of men who have gone into the fire and flame of battle at the call of public duty [*applause*], and sealed their devotion to that duty with their life blood. Place the record of Harvard beside our own, and, reading the story of the glorious past told by both, let us never forget what both have done. [*Great applause.*] Let every son of Harvard who belongs to this Company, as he stands in our ranks, remember that he comes here with the glories of two hundred and fifty-five years of the life of the University behind him to make him a better soldier and a better citizen. [*Applause.*] Let every man whose name stands on our rolls and who cannot claim Harvard as his alma mater remember that she is our foster sister. Harvard's teachings have nerved the hearts of many of our members to lofty deeds, and those deeds have reflected honor on her escutcheon. [*Applause.*] Therefore, as children of one family, as we value her reputation and as we value our own, as we take pride in her good name, and as we are proud of our own, let us join in wishing prosperity to Harvard College and to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Prolonged applause.*]

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Next regular toast —

The Army of the United States. — Its fame, achieved on a hundred battle fields, fills the age with a splendor peace cannot dim.

The COMMANDER. — Members will preserve the utmost silence. I have a letter that I would like to read. I hope you will all be interested in it: —

HEADQUARTERS FIRST REGIMENT U. S. ARTILLERY,
FORT HAMILTON, NEW YORK HARBOR, May 17, 1891.

TO LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Clerk of the A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of an invitation from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to be present at its annual celebration in June next.

It is with great regret I have to state that previous engagements will prevent my attendance at the celebration. On the day named I shall be engaged in professional duties from which I cannot absent myself.

While I fully appreciate the honor so politely extended to me, and which I now most gratefully acknowledge, I will frankly confess to always having had a great desire to meet the Ancient and Honorables, and this not only because of their deservedly high social position, and because they are all, to a man, royal good fellows and high-toned gentlemen, but I desired to meet them also because of a not unaccountable or unreasonable curiosity. I wished to see for myself what kind of artillery they are. Ancient and Honorable may come under any one of the various kinds of sea-coast, siege, or field artillery. One friend has told me that whenever he has seen the "A. & H. A.'s" in the evening, they were light artillery. Another friend, who is somewhat given to late hours, tells me that the "A. & H. A.'s" are heavy artillery. You will see at once that my ideas on the subject are mixed, and can be crystallized into an opinion only by personal observation. Those of my friends who are members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery are all young and frisky men. On not one of them has the hair yet attained its full growth, for in every case there is room for improvement, especially at the top. And not one of them is over sixty-four years of age. Judging the main body by these specimen numbers, or advance sheets, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery must be a progressive and an energetic body of soldiers.

Belonging as they do to the same scientific arm of the service to which I myself belong, they and I have common sympathies, common pursuits, and common aspirations. It is an interesting fact that the justly famous Rodman gun, used by the artillery of the regular army to this day, was modelled after the champagne bottle. It is an equally interesting fact, so I am credibly informed, that each guest at the annual dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery has placed before his plate a fac-simile of the original model, which has to be carefully watched to prevent its going off, and, finally, before the dinner is over, in order to remove all chances of accidental discharges, the loads are withdrawn and stowed away, quite out of sight, but where "they will do the most good."

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Seriously, I would like to be with you, but it is one of the pleasures I will have to reserve for the future. Meanwhile the Ancients have my respectful regards and best wishes.

Very faithfully yours,

LOOMIS L. LANGDON,
Colonel First Artillery.

The COMMANDER. — To respond to this toast I have the pleasure of being able to present one who is no stranger to you, one with whom I served on land and on the battle field. I have the pleasure of introducing Gen. N. A. M. Dudley. [*Applause.*]

GEN. N. A. M. DUDLEY.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and their Guests, and, I think I may say, Fellow-comrades, also, — I regret that you have to call upon me to respond to the toast of the regular army. With so many officers on the active list stationed in the vicinity of your city, it seems to me it would have been more appropriate to have called in the services of one of the latter gentlemen. Not that I have lost by my retirement any of the interest, zeal, or love of the old service [*applause*], for I can truthfully state that I feel as closely allied to it as I did in my most vigorous, youthful days.

I would like to say something about the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and my early associations with it, but the time is late and I will not trespass upon your patience. [*Cries of "Go on."*] Other gentlemen, who can use more eloquent language than I, have cleverly complimented you and honored you by the remarks which have been made to-day. I will simply state what I think the regular army is — and it is only a few months since I left it. I believe that all the branches of the army service are most cleverly keeping up with the progress of the age. [*Applause.*] Great changes have been made the last few years in not only the organization of the infantry and cavalry corps, but the general adminstration of the whole army has undergone great improvement under our present excellent Secretary of War, making rapid advances towards economy and efficiency. [*Applause.*] All the old fogyisms are nearly eradicated. The staff departments are in a condition never equalled before, up to every sugges tion of the age. The work now being done in your own harbor, under that gallant officer, Col. Mansfield, illustrates this fact. [*Applause.*] No army among the civilized nations of the world is more carefully testing the modern improvements of the various arms and material constantly being brought out by the genius of this age of invention than our own. Our ordnance and engineer service is not surpassed by that of any European country. All line officers are forced to keep up a system of reading and studies, as they are all required, not only those that are appointed from civil life but the graduates of the military academy, to pass an examining board before they can be promoted to the higher grades. The character of the enlisted men to-day is of a much higher grade than in the past years, physically, morally, and intellectually. Post sutlers and tradership have become obsolete; the soldier now, in all our large posts, is virtually a stockholder in the post canteen, getting all his wants supplied at actual cost prices. The men are better paid, rationed, clothed, quartered, and cared for by

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their officers, than those of any other nation. Their sanitary condition in every respect is most carefully watched by the efficient medical department, who most closely hold the commissioned officers up to its requirements.

With an organization such as our little regular army presents at the present time, thoroughly drilled, disciplined, and educated up to the highest requirements of a military system, as a nucleus for our national militia to rally round, of which your State forms so prominent and efficient a part [*applause*], I have no fears for the future of our country. Notwithstanding our regular army is so small we are nevertheless a great military nation. The rising generation is pregnant with a military ardor and spirit. Your school exhibition at Mechanics Hall only the past week would convince a foreigner, witnessing the zeal, energy, and efficiency of the young lads who did so splendidly in the contest for prizes, of the fact. [*Applause.*]

I cannot sit down without a reference of a personal character to your gallant commander, Capt. Jones. [*Applause.*] He was under my command in the Thirty-first Massachusetts Volunteers for a long time, and was with us on board of that elegant iron ship, the steamer "Mississippi," to New Orleans, during the gale of forty-eight hours down the coast, followed by the misfortune of striking on Frying Pan Shoals, off the coast of Carolina, when a hole was knocked in our hull and the forward compartment filled with water. There were sixteen hundred soldiers on board and one hundred and nine men in the crew. For twelve hours we did not expect that a man on that boat would get ashore. My attention was called to your now commander then, as on many other memorable occasions, by his coolness, courage, excellent conduct, and bravery, I may say — for it took almost as much to be brave at that time, when everybody was frightened, as it does to fight a battle. "Never fear; don't give up, we will surmount this difficulty," said he; and we did. [*Applause.*] I congratulate you, gentlemen, on having had so excellent a commander the past year.

I do not wish to taffy the present organization one iota, but I unhesitatingly say, in my remembrance of the old days when I carried a musket in it, forty years ago, that I never before saw it make so splendid an appearance as it has made to-day. [*Great applause.*] Thanking you, gentlemen, very kindly, I bid you good-night.

Next regular toast —

The Navy of the United States. — When needed, it has never failed to respond; and its splendid achievements have left a luminous pathway upon the sea.

The COMMANDER. — *Members*, I have the pleasure of introducing to you that old sea-dog and jolly tar, the Rev. Edward A. Horton. [*Applause and cheers for "Chaplain Horton."*]

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toast-master, and Friends [*applause*], — Do I look like a sea-dog? [*Laughter.*] The clergy have a great deal of bark. In that respect I am an oceanic canine [a barque]. I have been speaking for eight days, every day once and sometimes twice, and there are a great many rooms to let up in this

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head of mine. I am out of ideas; I have no brains; but when I meet the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I have a heart always. [*Applause.*] One of your number, who sells excellent roast beef and lamb down in the Quincy Market, is the superintendent of a Sunday School [*laughter*] — there, you need not laugh at that; he is a capital one. He made a prayer once in the Sunday School, and he said, "Heaven bless these lambs and make them meat for the Kingdom of Heaven." [*Great laughter.*] It is not that sort of meat that I am talking about or thinking about when I come here and meet the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This is friendship's meet-ing. You have been from beginning to start my best friends in the battle of life. [*Applause.*] From the days when you went down to Hingham and I was in the old ship, you have always taken me into your affections and buoyed me up along the vicissitudes of my experience. [*Applause.*] There is nothing that gives me more satisfaction than to report here, to assemble with you in the exercises of this annual affair, and I have told my brother from Brooklyn, who has given you an eloquent discourse to-day, stirring the pulse [*applause*], "You do not know these men. You see them in the festivity of to-day, to which they have their perfect right. [*Applause.*] But I know them along the march of business. I know them in Legislatures. I know them as pillars of State. I know them as banks of integrity. I know them as citizens who would give their last dollar and their last drop of blood — as many of you, Gen. Martin, have offered to do on the battle fields for your country. [*Applause.*] And it is greatly because of the chance to tell you this that I love to come to this assembling in the old historic spot of Boston. [*Cries of "Good."*]

Now, I just want to refer to our Governor. He made a glorious speech, and I saw the flags wave in response as he spoke; but I believe he partitioned off the clergy as a tail. [*Laughter and cries of "Oh!"*] Well, I believe there is a poet who says, "I could a tale unfold, that would make your hair stand on end and your blood run cold." [*Laughter.*] That is the kind of tail we are; and Talmage can do it every time. [*Great applause.*] You have sometimes heard about the tail wagging the dog. We are that tail. [*Applause.*] You may think we have no power, but we conceal it. We run the machine. You don't know it, but I tell you we have got the inside track. The Governor referred to your variegated uniforms. We don't believe in uniformity to-day. We believe in diversity and unity, — every man go as you please, — but somehow or other we manage to keep step. There is our friend the Ex-Governor. I never saw him so lively in my life. [*Great laughter and applause.*] We usually put busts on brackets, but this time it is Brackett on a bust. [*Prolonged applause and shouts of "He's all right."*] And I think my brother Talmage — who is sound in the faith and I am not [*laughter*] — will agree that it is a perfectly proper picnic for you to be on, and for him, too. [*Major Merrill, "Give him plenty of water."*] Well, do you mean Cochituate or Apollinaris? [*Laughter.*] I have a distinct preference.

I believe I have an assigned toast, and I think it refers to the navy. When I was holy-stoning decks, when I was going up riggings, and when I was scrubbing brass-work, I never imagined that I should stand in Faneuil Hall and respond for the navy of the United States. What can I say for the navy of the United States? I can say that, from Paul Jones, — fighting one of the first battles of the

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Republic, of watery graves for many, — the record has been illustrious and grand down to Farragut, who made the mast-head a throne. [*Applause.*] The navy of the United States! It goes out to spread the principle which is at the heart of the army and all the institutions of our land, — intelligence for the people, light, light! Let a man think. Let him see what is in existence. The flag that the ship carries into other ports says: "Education, the public school, opportunities for every man. Let him come up to the top. Let him be all he can by the employment of well-trained faculties." [*Applause.*] The navy of the United States! It carries round the world, and girdles it with its message, that principle of justice which recognizes the flat boatman, the digger on the farm, until, at last, beneath such inspiriting influences, they rise to be generals of great armies, presidents of the nation, and mighty powers around the world; justice, which permits the honest to climb up and have his rights. The navy! It is not cannon; it is not this or that in material equipment. The navy carries ideas, — the brotherhood, the fraternity, the progress of the nation. And this is my final word: Wherever you find a true sailor of the Republic, you find a loyalty that brings him back from tempests, from battles, from voyages, to sleep at last — as he craves — in the soil of his beloved land. [*Applause.*] You find in the sailor one who wants only one thing, — the perpetuity of the American idea, which is Liberty, Loyalty, Humanity. And so I say, in the name of the American sailor, —

"Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!" [*Prolonged applause.*]

Next regular toast —

The Old Guard of New York. — Flight of years has not brought infirmity of age, nor destroyed the enthusiasm of youth. Its chivalric spirit has illumined the battle field, and its rare good-fellowship brings pleasure to the banquet table.

The COMMANDER. — We miss the familiar face and form of our dear old friend, Major George W. McLean, who is so indisposed that it is impossible for him to be with us; but we have one to take his place who is just as handsome, and who is just as much of a thoroughbred. I have the pleasure of presenting to you Capt. W. H. White, of Company B. [*Applause, cheers, and cries of "Platform."*]

CAPT. WHITE.

You will hear me here. *Mr. Toast-master, Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,* — I will not take the platform that I may be level with the crowd. [*Applause.*] As the commander has so eloquently said, the Old Guard is shortened here to-day. Our commander is not with us. Major McLean, upon whom the hand of time has been softly laid, although it has dipped into the snows of passing years and streaked his hair with gray, has learned that the passing years will relieve him of friends; that those whom he loved pass into eternity in spite of that love. The hand of God has visited the family of our loved commander within the last month, and we could not bring him here, for he feels that he may not mingle in the festive throng to-day.

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But, Mr. Commander, the Old Guard is here, faithful to its love. [*Applause and three cheers, — the latter given at the call of Major Merrill.*] The Major bade me say — may I say it? He said: "Tell Bill Jones that I would come, that my heart is with him. Tell Bill Jones in Boston, to-day, that the Old Guard would bring its commander, but his heart says 'No.'" His spirit is with you to day. And every member of the Old Guard who is here, for the last two weeks has been in training for the occasion. We have lived upon one meal a day. [*Cries of "Oh!"*] We have brought with us our most magnificent appetites, but our drinkatites, our thirst, is immeasurable. We knew that if the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company failed there was a lake in the Common, and that the police would conduct us there.

Mr. Commander, I need not assure you that the Old Guard is heart and soul with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in this festive occasion. [*Applause.*] If there is any organization living more close to us in bonds of fraternity, if the brotherhood of man, exemplified in military life, is more beautifully known than in the love of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Old Guard, we know not where to find it. Whenever an Ancient Artilleryman comes to New York, an order is issued by the mayor of the city that he shall be exempt from arrest. [*Applause.*] If by mischance he should be mistaken, if, in the incoherent talkings of the gentleman who has touched the bowl with his tears, and also at its apex, he mentions that he comes from Boston, and that he is a member of this ancient organization, no matter what the hour of the night, no matter where the sun is, Major McLean is sought for, and our brother is freed and passes into the keeping of the Old Guard, and comes back to Boston a living corpse. [*Applause.*] I wish to say, Mr. Commander, that there is a nearer and a closer tie between these organizations. You know it not, possibly, but two members of the Old Guard are lineal descendants of commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Their grandfathers and their fathers commanded this organization, and to-day in New York they find their fittest home in this veteran organization.

Mr. Commander, let me give you the message that I am given by the Old Guard. There was nothing so touching in the past year's calamities as the illness of the commander of this Company. It found a fitting response in the heart of the Old Guard. We date our visits to Boston from Bill Jones's time to Bill Jones's time. We knew him from a private in your ranks to his exalted position as commander to-day. We loved him; we respected him. Whenever we have a wedding, a funeral, or a christening, Bill Jones is there. [*Applause.*] When the news came to New York that Bill Jones was sick, the armory was besieged by men who seldom came there. "How is Jones?" and Jones's fevered pulse, and Jones's throat were the current topic of the Old Guard. We of the Old Guard rejoice with you; we clasp hands with you to-day, and rejoice that your commander sits here in health and able to command. [*Applause.*]

Might I say for a moment to the eloquent divine who has spoken to us, that he reminds me of a story of the times when we all struggled for the old flag. Gen. Harding, of old army memory, was nothing if not a martinet; nothing if not the most elegantly dressed man in the army; and when uniforms cost great money in the Confederacy, he always had the most perfect trimmings and the most perfect uniform. Riding over the road one day, he saw a ragged picket,

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tattered and torn, and with a slouch hat. Gen. Harding drew up in front of the gentleman and said to him, "Why don't you salute? It is Lieut.-Gen. Harding, commanding" such a corps. The man never changed his position. He said, "I am Bill Jones. I am chaplain of the Fourth Arkansas Cavalry. Who the hell are you?" [*Laughter.*] This is a quotation. [*Laughter.*]

May I say, Mr. Commander, before taking my chair again and thanking you for the compliment to our veteran body, that I cannot look for a moment upon such a gathering without thinking that it is composed of men who risked their lives that this country might live, yes, and last forever. No longer is the rattle of musketry heard. No longer do we breathe the dust of the marching column. No longer do we see men take the place of those who fall at our feet. No longer shall the fields of Virginia and of Georgia be clouded in the smoke of powder. No longer shall we touch the hands of those we loved then. Of no such gathering, Mr. Commander, can we think without feeling that the ranks grow thinner, that year by year we are lessening in number. They who held their hand to the flag, who bared their breasts to the enemy's shot, are growing fewer. But to have that touch of friendship, that kindly feeling of interest, makes the pilgrimage of life worth living to those men who have served their country. [*Great applause.*]

Next regular toast —

The Clergy. — The path of human progress is radiant with the altar flame of the Christian religion, and the voice of its pulpits is a constant command to advance.

The COMMANDER. — Members, I have the pleasure of presenting to you officially your chaplain for the next year, the Rev. Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, N. Y. [*Great applause.*]

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Artillery Company, — If we leave to the evolutionists to guess where we came from and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the fact that we are here. [*Laughter and applause.*] And we are here under interesting circumstances. Of all the centuries this is the best century, and of all the decades of the century this is the best decade, and of all the years of the decade this is the best year, and of all the months of the year this is the best month [*a voice, "Sure"*], and of all the days of the month this is the best day, because it is the first day. [*Great applause.*] It took all the ages to make this minute possible.

There are three classes of persons that I especially like, — men, women, and children [*laughter and applause*], — and I like great crowds of them. I find that it is an advantage for men of one profession or occupation to meet heartily with men of other occupations and professions. The wisest thing that a turtle ever does is to put its head out of its shell. [*Laughter.*] It not only enlarges its own ideas but it is complimentary to other turtles. [*Applause.*] And I very seldom find any disagreeable people. I have heard there are disagreeable people in the world, but I very seldom find them. I don't look for them. [*Cries of "Good."*]

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The vast majority of people that I meet I like. I very seldom find a real mean man. Once in a while there is one, like out in our region, a man so mean that he used the wart on the back of his neck for a collar button. [*Great laughter and a voice, "He is not here, though."*] In Bound Brook, the town where I was born, there was a man who was notoriously miserly. He was never known to give a farthing to the relief of any kind of suffering. When he got to be quite old, on one occasion, having established his reputation for penuriousness, he saw an object of charity which really moved him, and in a moment of weakness he gave the fellow a cent, and he dropped down dead. [*Great laughter.*] A *post-mortem* examination revealed that he had died from sudden enlargement of the heart. [*Laughter.*] I am very glad there are few of that kind of people. The vast majority of people that I meet are kind and genial, and loving and patient, and they would rather do you a kindness than do you an injury.

Now, you toast the clergy. You cheer the clergy and the clergy cheer you. We are altogether trying to make the world better. I like the words in this toast, "advance" and "progress," everything brightening. I don't care which way you look, the world is brightening. This country! why, they say Columbus discovered it. Well, he discovered a certain phase of it. But Audubon came along and he discovered bird America; Longfellow came along and he discovered poet America; Silliman came along and he discovered geologic America, and there are half a dozen other Americas yet to be discovered. It is the grandest place on earth to live in. [*Applause.*] How do I know? I have 850,000 new reasons for saying that [*laughter*]—850,000 people came from the other side of the ocean to live in America in one year. Why did they come? Because it is the best place to live in. The idea of 850,000 Americans going to the other side, and perhaps you and I among them! Then it is becoming more and more attractive all the time. This whole continent to be under one government! You see how the governments of the southern part of the continent are gradually uniting with our own. After a while this trouble between Canada and the United States will be all amicably settled, and the time will come when the United States Government will offer hand and heart in marriage to beautiful and hospitable Canada [*applause*], and when the United States Government offers hand and heart in marriage to beautiful and hospitable Canada, Canada will blush and look down and, thinking of her allegiance across the sea, will say, "Ask mother." [*Great laughter and applause.*]

Oh! I am so glad I live now. And I am most heartily glad that I have been permitted to come here and unite in your hilarities. It is a great thing to have a good time [*applause, and a voice, "You bet."*] I knew a man who was a minister and who had not laughed in ten years. He borrowed of me $25 [*laughter*], and out of pure delicacy of feeling never referred to the subject again. [*Great laughter.*] I have not much patience with people who walk on stilts. Such people are sure to get tripped up. You and I have found out that living is a plain matter of fact, and life is a struggle. If you can lift a burden from my shoulder you are my friend, and if I can lift a burden from your shoulder, I am your friend. [*Applause, and cries of "Good."*] I heard of a large religious meeting where they were giving their experiences. One man with a great deal of pomposity, got up and said, "Brethren, I am on board the old ship 'Zion,' and I am sailing heavenward, and I am going at the rate of thirteen knots an hour,

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and I shall soon sail up the harbor of the blessed," and he sat down. Another man, with still more pomposity, got up and said, "Brethren, I am on board the ship 'Zion,' too, and I am going at the rate of forty knots an hour, and I shall soon sail up the harbor of the blessed," and he sat down. Another man, with still more pomposity, got up and said, "Brethren, I too am on board the old ship 'Zion,' but the ship that I am on is a steamship [*great laughter*], and it is a steamship of four hundred horse-power, and I shall soon, on the steamship, sail up the harbor of the blessed," and he sat down. When an old-fashioned Christian woman got up and said, "Brethren, I have been going to heaven seventy years, and have been going afoot, and from the looks of things I shall have to go afoot all the way. [*Laughter.*] If some of you people that are going by steam don't look out, you 'll bust your bilers." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, as the most of us will have to go afoot, let somebody walk right beside us and utter a word of good cheer. If you have any discouragements don't speak them. If you have any sentiment that elevates, that enlivens, that purifies, utter that sentiment.

I can always tell, and so can any minister, or any lawyer, or any man accustomed to address audiences, to just the number of men in any audience, how many people want help, if you will tell me just how many persons are present. If there are five hundred persons present, I know just how many want help, — five hundred. [*Laughter*]. If there are ten thousand present, I know just how many want help, — ten thousand. So let us be helpful; let 's be cheering; let 's encourage each other in this awful battle for bread. That is the battle. The sympathy for that never leaves my mind as I go down the street, and I see the earnestness on the countenances of men. They say that it is avarice that makes people toil in business, in commercial establishments, in banks, in factories, in shops. I don't believe it. There is here and there an avaricious man, perhaps, but the vast majority of working men in this country, the vast majority of business men, are getting a livelihood for their household, an education for their children. [*Great applause.*] Grit, Gouge & Co. don't do all the business in this country. I have much sympathy with a young fellow who was coming from California in the days when they were getting large amounts of gold. He was on a ship, and the ship must sink. He got his brother off in a life-boat, but there was no room in the life-boat for himself, and he picked up a bag of gold that he was bringing from California, threw it into the boat, and said, "John, give that to mother. It will make her comfortable in her old age." [*Applause.*]

I have been told, and I knew it — I knew it from your faces when I saw you in the church — that many of you were in the war. Battle gives a man a countenance that nothing else gives — courage, self-reliance, spirit of sacrifice. Men don't eat mouldy bread or no bread at all for fun. [*Laughter.*] Men don't turn their back on home and comfort for fun. Men don't sleep out of doors in the equinoctial storm for fun. There were those in that audience, and there are many here, who compliment me with their attention now while I speak, who were in that great conflict. There may be in this assembly some who were on both sides. Do you know, I think it is long enough after the war, — twenty-six winters have passed, — I think that twenty-six winters ought to freeze out all hatred southward and northward. [*Great applause.*] Will you allow me to say what I know to be the truth, that the men on both sides of that conflict were

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honest? [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] You ask me to believe too much when you ask me to believe that men who sacrificed everything on either side were not honest. I tell you, the armies that marched toward the Gulf of Mexico and the armies that marched towards the north star were honest armies. [*Applause.*] When in the hospital, for I was awhile at the front, part of the time as a chaplain, part as a representative of the Christian Commission to look after the wounded, one day, in a barn at Williamsport I got a message from a New Orleans soldier. I said to this New Orleans soldier, "Where are you hurt?" He could not speak; his jaw was fractured, but he took out from the folds of the only garment that had not been shot off in the battle a New Testament, and he handed it to me. I opened it, and I saw the book marked with his own life-blood, and the leaf turned down at the passage, "My peace I give unto you. Not as the world giveth, give I unto you." Tell me that man was not earnest? I picked up a letter from the battle field of Antietam, a letter which I have yet, for the address was torn off, and the name was torn off; and that letter, I found by reading it, was from a Southern wife to a husband who was in the war, telling how the little children every night prayed for the father, that he might not get hurt, and that he might come home soon and well; or, if he did not come home, if something happened, that they might all meet in a better world. Tell me they were not in earnest? They were in earnest. Take the tens of thousands of men at the North, the tens of thousands of men at the South, — aye, I believe they were all earnest. Here and there one may have joined the army on either side for soldier's pay, or through a spirit of revenge, or from thirst of blood, or for purposes of violence, but those cases were so exceptional that I will undertake to say that in the four years of your service, men, soldiers of the North, you did not find one of them. [*Shouts of "No, not one," and applause.*]

I greet you, the men who were in the war, the men who were not in the war. I never was in quite such an assemblage as this before. I have been in many assemblages, but this is unique. I am going home to Brooklyn and to New York to say this thing, among others, not only that I had a royal time here, but that I never saw a group of banqueters, after three or four hours banqueting, in such perfect equipoise and such perfect self-possession. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I will ask the members to remain perfectly quiet for about five minutes longer.

Next regular toast —

Our Past Commanders. — A long list of illustrious soldiers; their fame has shed an imperishable lustre upon our ranks, and we turn to their example for guidance and inspiration.

The COMMANDER. — Members, it gives me pleasure to present to you, in response to this toast, your past commander, Capt. James A. Fox.

PAST COMMANDER FOX.

Mr. Commander, — It is with pride and pleasure blended that I rise to your call in response to the toast commendatory of our past commanders. As the toast-master has very fitly presented it, many an illustrious soldier, and many a

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distinguished citizen as well, have graced that high office during the more than two centuries and a half that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has been part and parcel of the eventful history of our cherished Commonwealth. [*Cries of "Good."*] As we

> "Summon from the shadowy past
> The forms that once have been,"

among them, above them all, stands our founder, our first commander, Capt. Robert Keayne, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, pre-eminent and worthy of our most grateful remembrance on every anniversary occasion that we celebrate. [*Applause.*] Patron of the church, of the college, of the school, of the town, of the whole colony in general, yet his interest, his love, yea, his whole heart, was bound up in this institution, which he regarded with unwonted affection to his dying day. [*Applause.*] Following him have been many illustrious soldiers and citizens, who have been noted in their day and generation, from every walk of life, — governors and deputy governors, officers of our college judges of our courts, mayors of our city, and soldiers, high in position through all the wars that have befallen us from the days of the Pilgrim and the Puritan to the present time. The Indian and French Wars, the successful Revolution that gave us independence, the War of 1812, that with Mexico, and this last terrible struggle, when the fires of civil war were lighted and quenched only with the blood of four hundred thousand patriots. Fourteen of your past commanders upheld the fame of the Ancients, as did their predecessors, through the fiery ordeal of battle, to save from dismemberment and destruction this blessed government of the people. For my associates, I thank you; we are grateful for your esteem. We thank you for so fitly and properly honoring the high office. We take new inspiration from the records of the past, and renew our devotion to our beloved Company. [*Great applause.*]

Eleventh and last regular toast —

The Press. — Guarding the liberties of the people, it leads in every advance toward a purer public sentiment and a higher civil service.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me pleasure to introduce to you to respond to this toast the writer of the anniversary ode, Capt. William T. W. Ball. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. BALL.

Mr. Commander and Ancients, — Shakespeare tells us that "The words of Mercury are harsh after the songs of Apollo." I will, therefore, endeavor to make my words as musical as possible: —

> Speak for the press! Ay, that will I,
> And will detain you but a minute:
> Speak for the press? Why should not I,
> Who have so ofttimes spoken in it?
>
> The press! What is it? Whence its force?
> From whence its power, than monarch's greater?
> How does it run its mighty course,
> When all is but types, ink, and paper?

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Yet they 're not all. In thoughts sublime
Its pages white with truths are glowing
And imprint on the book of time,
Its mandates, which are "full of growing."

It knows no rest; no gentle sleep;
Its Argus eyes are watchful ever;
Its pulses throb with ceaseless beat,
And to its trusts 't is faithless, never!

The weak it succors; curbs the strong;
Scorns vice to virtue ever turning;
Maintains the right; contemning wrong;
And every base injustice spurning.

Is there a wrong that craves redress,
Or human right, by tyrant trampled?
What champion is there like the Press —
Loyal, courageous, unexampled!

Peerless it stands, — of heavenly birth; —
On all mankind this truth impressing:
Of all God-given gifts to earth,
A Free Press is the world's great blessing! [*Applause.*]

The following letter was received too late to be read at the dinner: —

"21" Club,
Honourable Artillery Company of London.

To the Commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Mass.:

My dear Sir, — On behalf of the officers and members of the "21" Club of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, I have to ask you to convey to the members of your command our sincere congratulations and good wishes upon the advent of another anniversary of "The Ancients."

The recollections of 1888 are still fresh in our memory, and the many sincere friendships which have been formed between our respective members as the outcome of that visit, and the visit of your delegation under Col. Walker to this country in 1887, form one of the most gratifying events in the history of both companies, and teach us to realize that, though an ocean divides us, yet we are connected one with the other by the strongest ties of human friendship.

We have constituted your anniversary day the anniversary day of the "21" Club, and with you on Monday, 1st June, we shall be drinking to the same toast as yourselves, — "Success to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," — and our minds here will revert to that magnificent scene in Faneuil Hall when we were your honored guests on the occasion of your Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.

With every good wish for yourself and every member of your command,

Believe me, very sincerely yours,

Chas. Woolmer-Williams,
President "21" Club.

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Then, at 5.20 P. M., the Ancients left Faneuil Hall and prepared for the march to the Common.

The Exercises on the Common.

The Company, quickly re-forming, marched from Faneuil Hall to the Common, its route being Merchants Row, State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets. Halting at the State House on the way, it received Gov. Russell and other dignitaries. As it turned from Beacon Street on to the review ground, a detachment of Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M., under the command of Lieut. John E. Brayman, fired the Governor's salute of seventeen guns. The chief guests were provided with seats in the central tent. Among them were Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Adjt.-Gen. Sprague, of Maine, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Col. Michael T. Donahoe, Col. Francis Peabody, Jr., ex-Gov. Brackett, and Rev. Dr. Talmage. The first five of these gentlemen, all of them brilliant in blue and gold, accompanied Gov. Russell when he marched across the parade ground and inspected the long ranks of the Ancients. They stood near him as, a few yards from the headquarters' tent, he watched company after company pass in review, with well-dressed ranks and admirably-timed salutes. After the inspection and review, which took place within sight of thousands of spectators, the usual drum-head election was held. The soldiers formed a hollow square. Then they voted for officers. Their choice fell upon these gentlemen: —

Captain. — Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, of Chelsea.
First Lieutenant. — Lieut. Edward E. Wells, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. George W. Mills, of Boston.
Adjutant. — Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Major G. Howard Jones, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. John C. Potter, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Corp. Lowell M. Maxham, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. Fred. McDonald, of Charlestown.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. John E. Cotter, of Hyde Park.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. William M. Steadman, of Lawrence.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. Edward P. Cramm, of Roxbury.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. Edwin E. Snow, of Longwood.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. J. Stearns Cushing, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer, of West Roxbury.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Capt. Chas. C. Dame, of Newburyport.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. Chas. B. Barrett, of Boston.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Sergt. Vincent Laforme, of Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. George H. Allen, of Boston.
Armorer and Quartermaster. — Sergt. George P. May, of Boston.

The surrender of emblems of office by the officers whose terms had expired, and the transfer of those emblems from the Adjutant-General of

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the State to the men just chosen to command, occupied the next half hour very pleasantly. In connection with this part of the proceedings there was a series of speeches. The Governor addressed each of the four principal officers and each of them addressed him. The speeches follow : —

CAPT. JONES' REMARKS.

Your Excellency, — It is but a short twelve-month since that I received from your predecessor these insignia of office, which I now have the honor of delivering into your hands, with the confident belief that they will be bestowed upon one who may more worthily, but certainly no more conscientiously, wear them. Throughout my year, on all occasions, have I received the most generous support from my command, who have not only cheerfully borne with my shortcomings, but have seemed to vie with one another in assisting to make my administration of the affairs of the Company not merely a success, but to add, as it were, an additional lustre to its past triumphs and glories. I retire from the command leaving the Company in a high state of efficiency, its ranks filled and well dressed, its ancient usages and customs carefully preserved, its *morale* perfect, its dignity respected and upheld, its love of State and country strongly implanted, and its patriotism unbounded.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Capt. Jones, — A year ago, when my distinguished predecessor gave you the commission which you have honorably held and now resign, he spoke of your public service in civil life and on the field of battle as ample qualifications for the new honor to which you had been called. I can only say that his expectations have been verified. You have done your duty well, and in so doing you have added to the debt of gratitude due from your fellow-citizens for patriotic service in their behalf. I direct the Adjutant-General to receive from you your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED COMMANDER.

Capt. Taylor, — Through the confidence reposed in you by your associates, you have been chosen to command this Ancient and Honorable Company. You follow a long line of illustrious predecessors, who, with ability, dignity, and a soldier's high sense of honor, have faithfully served its interests. Fully equipped with these virtues, and with experience in the militia of the State, I have no doubt you will serve with credit to yourself and to the Company. I gladly welcome you to its command, and I direct the Adjutant-General to invest you with your badge of office.

COMMANDER TAYLOR'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the kind expressions to which you have given utterance. I also thank the members of this Company for the confidence which they have reposed in me by electing me to this honorable position. I am fully aware of the responsibilities of the office, and I feel sure that to the utmost of my powers I shall try to meet the demands of the Company, so as to reflect honor not only upon it but also upon the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and myself. In reflecting honor upon the Company and upon the Com-

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monwealth of Massachusetts, I shall be following in the line of all the officers who have been elected in this Company before me. I hope that one year hence, when I surrender this badge of office to Your Excellency or to your successor, I shall do so retaining the confidence and respect not only of the members of the Company but also of the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth. (*Applause.*)

FIRST LIEUT. CLAYTON'S REMARKS TO GOV. RUSSELL.

Your Excellency, — I submit to the requirements of our Ancient organization, and resign my honorable commission as First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, trusting that I have proved worthy of the confidence placed in me one year ago.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Lieut. Clayton, — Only with regret I receive back your commission, which is tendered in accordance with the long established custom of this Company. In so doing I desire to express to you the thanks of the Commonwealth for your faithful service in the high office which you now resign, as well as for faithful service in the militia of the Commonwealth. I direct the Adjutant-General to receive from you your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Wells, — I congratulate you most heartily on the high honor that has been given you by your associates, and I congratulate them that they have chosen for this honor one who has been tried and tested not only in their midst, but on the field of battle in patriotic service to his country. I direct the Adjutant-General to invest you with your badge of office.

REPLY OF FIRST LIEUT. WELLS.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the kindly spoken words of my past record. In accepting this insignia of office as First Lieutenant, I know well the responsibilities of the position, and shall endeavor to perform its duty.

SECOND LIEUT. GROVER'S REMARKS TO GOV. RUSSELL.

Your Excellency, — I am here in accordance with the time-honored custom of this ancient organization, for the purpose of resigning the commission which I have the honor to hold in this Company, and which I received one year since from your predecessor in office, His Excellency the Governor of this Commonwealth. The office even of Second Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is one which may not be beneath the esteem of anybody. While I have enjoyed much the privileges incident to the position, and have endeavored, so far as I was able, to perform, in an acceptable manner, the duties incumbent upon me, it is without reluctance and with pleasure that I now surrender to you this espontoon, — the insignia of my office, — knowing, as I do full well, that the gentleman and the soldier who has been elected to fill the position which my resignation makes vacant, will enjoy those privileges and perform those duties as a gentleman and a soldier should.

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GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Lieut. Grover, — You were called from the calm pursuits of judicial life to accept this position of honor and command in this Honorable Company. In accepting now the commission which you tender back, I am glad to say that in your office you have shown the same ability, fidelity, probity, and good judgment that have always distinguished you in your judicial life. I direct the Adjutant-General to receive your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Mills, — I congratulate you upon your selection to a high command in this Honorable Company. I am sure you bring to it ability, fidelity, honorable ambition, and an upright character. With these you cannot fail to do good service for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and when, at the end of a year, you lay down your commission, I am sure it will only be with the regret of your associates. I direct the Adjutant-General to invest you now with your badge of office.

REPLY OF SECOND LIEUT. MILLS.

Your Excellency, — I heartily thank you for the honor you have conferred on me by a commission to be an officer in this grand old Company. I will try to do my duty to merit your approval, as also that of my comrades who have elected me. I thank you for your kind words, and one year hence I trust I shall have the pleasure of surrendering my commission to you.

ADJT. LOVETT'S REMARKS TO GOV. RUSSELL.

Your Excellency, — Officially I have but a few moments longer to live as Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. An inexorable law among the Ancients, like unto that of the Medes and Persians, which altereth not, decrees that the commissioned officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company shall be elected annually upon this Common upon the first Monday in June; that they cannot be re-elected or elected to any other commissioned office in this Company for the ensuing year. There is no redress. Therefore I resign this insignia of office, and return to the ranks with the pleasantest recollections of my year as Adjutant and of the kind words spoken by His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief upon receiving from him my emblem of office. If I have merited the approval of Your Excellency in the discharge of my duties and the commendation of my comrades, it will be by me most highly prized and esteemed.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Adjt. Lovett, — It is with regret I receive back the commission which, as you say, in accordance with the inexorable custom, is now tendered. In receiving it I am glad to say that you have filled the office with credit to yourself and with distinction — with the same distinction which you have before shown in the militia of the Commonwealth. I direct the Adjutant-General now to receive your badge of office.

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GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adjt. Mudge, — You have been chosen by your associates to the position of Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. In their confidence in your qualifications I am glad to say the Commonwealth concurs, and she bids me add her wish that you may show the same fidelity, ability, and faithful service in your new position that you have shown in the militia of the State. I direct the Adjutant-General now to vest you with your badge of office.

ADJT. MUDGE'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I accept with pleasure the commission of Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and I trust, sir, that a year hence, when I surrender this insignia of rank, that I may merit the approval of yourself or your successor, and of my comrades of the Ancients. Sir, I thank you.

Capt. Taylor placed halberds in the hands of the newly elected sergeants, and the exercises on the Common were at an end. Lieut. Charles F. Munroe had made an efficient Officer of the Day.

The Closing Proceedings.

The Company returned to the Armory by way of Beacon, Tremont, Court, and State Streets. Upon reaching there, at 7.40 P. M., a square was formed, and Commander Taylor addressed it as follows: —

I will not detain you with any extended remarks, because I know you are very tired; but I will take this occasion again to thank you all for placing me in the position which I now occupy. I will endeavor during the year to come, young as I am, to reflect credit not only upon myself, but also upon this grand and illustrious Company, and I hope that one year hence, when I surrender my commission, neither those who supported me, nor those who thought another man was better for the position, will blush because I was chosen your captain. I want to thank you all, in behalf of the Past Commander and myself, for the most brilliant display that we have made to-day. I understand it was one of the finest displays we have ever made, and I think it is entirely due to Capt. Jones [*applause*] for his able administration of affairs the past year. Before we disperse, and as the new Commander, I wish to propose three cheers for Capt. William Hatch Jones.

The cheers were given very heartily. Then Capt. Fox said: —

I move that the thanks of this Company be given to the Rev. Mr. Talmage for his most interesting sermon of the day, and that our retiring Commander, Capt. Jones, be requested to procure from him a copy for publication.

This motion was adopted unanimously. In response to cries of "What 's the matter with Bill Jones?" Past Commander Jones took the floor. He said: —

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Mr. Commander, — Gentlemen have heard enough from me the past year and during this dav I am in no condition to talk, but I want to say that the handsomest compliment that was ever paid to you was paid by the Rev. Dr. Talmage at the close of his speech. That will go into history and say something. I was thoroughly proud of commanding you to-day. Of course, when in the ranks, I have a chance to look at you, and, although I have been in the position of escort to the Governor, I have seen you on review; but I don't think the Company ever did better than it did on this occasion. Thanking you for all the courtesies shown to me during the past year, I can truly say that I am more happy to-night, when I am in the ranks with the boys, than I was a year ago when I came into this armory as Commander. [*Applause.*]

Major Merrill, — It seems to me that we have had unusually efficient police service to-day. I move that the thanks of the Company be presented to the police authorities of Boston, for the efficiency of the police agents during this day's parade.

This motion was adopted. On motion of Lieut. Edward Sullivan, it was voted, "that the thanks of the Company be extended to the Old South Society, for their kindness in giving us, again this year, the use of their beautiful edifice."

This business was followed by the continuance of a long-time custom, the presentation of a bouquet to the Commander. Lieut. George H. Allen, the Clerk and Assistant Paymaster, addressing Commander Taylor, said: —

As usual, at the close of the festivities of the day, one of the gentlemen — a very bashful member of the Company — desires to present a small token of his respect and esteem to the Commander, for his good lady. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I thank the unknown and modest gentleman for his kindly remembrance. This is an annual remembrance, and his modesty is only in keeping with his kindness in presenting this bouquet for the lady of the Commander. I thank you very heartily, and I thank the Clerk for presenting the bouquet to me. [*Cheers for "our new Commander."*]

Adjt. Mudge then read the following order: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, June 1, 1891.

General Orders No. 1.

The following appointments are hereby made, and they will be respected and obeyed accordingly: —

Chief of Staff. — Col. EDWARD WYMAN.
Surgeon. — Major A. E. MCDONALD.
Assistant Surgeons. — Lieut. THOMAS E. RESTIEAUX, ARTHUR E. LEACH, GUSTAVUS F. WALKER.
Commissary. — Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON.

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Sergeant-Major. — Sergt. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.
Hospital Steward. — WILLIAM O. WILLEY.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.
State Color-Bearer. — Corp. RAYMOND S. BYAM.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, Sergt. FREDERICK MILLS, and CHARLES H. GLOVER.
Right General Guide. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
Left General Guide. — HENRY G. WESTON.
Band Guide. — Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

By command of

J. HENRY TAYLOR, *Captain.*

Official.

F. H. MUDGE, *Adjutant.*

This closed the exercises of the day. Ranks were broken and the Ancients dispersed, some of them leaving the building at once for their homes, others remaining half an hour for supper in the lower hall.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1891.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, *Commanding.*

Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, *Chief of Staff.*
Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. FREDERICK J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Capt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.
Capt. CHARLES W. STEVENS.
Capt. JOHN MACK.
Capt. HENRY E. SMITH.
Capt. JAMES A. FOX.
Gen. AUG. P. MARTIN.
Capt. WILLIAM H. CUNDY.
Capt. AUG. WHITTEMORE.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Of the Committee of Arrangements.

Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER.
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING.

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Of the Finance Committee.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES. Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.

Gen. N. A. M. DUDLEY, United States Army (*retired*).
Col. THOMAS R. MATHEWS, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Col. HENRY PARSONS, Sixth Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Col. J. ALBERT MILLS, Eighth Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Capt. A. D. NICHOLS, Troop A, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M., National Lancers.
Capt. W. B. STOVER, Company A, Fifth Regiment Infantry, M. V. M., Charlestown Cadets.
Col. A. A. STEVENSON, Montreal, Canada.

Delegation from the Old Guard of New York.

Capt. WILLIAM H. WHITE.
Lieut. H. H. BROCKWAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. J. R. TAYLOR, *Surgeon.*
Capt. ABRAHAM MEAD.
Sergt. C. H. CHUMAR.
Lieut. L. F. BARRY.
Lieut. J. P. WHITFIELD, *Assistant Quartermaster.*
Lieut. E. B. WOODWARD.
Sergt.-Major JAS. HAMEL.
JOHN QUINCY.
W. S. HAYNES.

Capt. J. O. WOODWARD, Albany Burgesses Corps, N. Y.
Major E. F. BARTLETT, Newburyport Veteran Association.
Col. W. H. THORNTON, First Light Infantry Regiment, R. I. M., Providence.
Major A. V. WARFIELD, First Light Infantry Regiment, R. I. M., Providence.
Capt. EDWIN DRAPER, First Light Infantry Regiment Veterans, Providence.
Lieut.-Col. E. C. DANFORTH, United Train Artillery, Providence.
Corp. WILLIAM NICHOLSON, Honourable Artillery Company, London, England.
Capt. N. BURRUS, Norfolk, Va.
Gen. H. M. SPRAGUE, Adjutant-General, Maine.
Gen. J. T. RICHARDS, Maine.
Lieut.-Col. E. B. BLASLAND.
Capt. WILLIAM T. W. BALL.
Dr. GEORGE S. WINSLOW, Surgeon United States Navy.
Private JOSEPH L. WHITE, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

DETAILS.

Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE, *Officer of the Day.*
Private FRANK FULLER, *Orderly to the Commander.*
Col. EDWARD WYMAN, *Escort to His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief.*

Flankers to the Governor.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN. Lieut. WILLIAM P. JONES.

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At State House.

Col. HENRY WALKER. Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.

At Church and Common.

Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR.
Capt. GEORGE GOING.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.
Lieut. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.
Sergt. JOSEPH H. BAGUELEY.
Dr. EDWARD COGGINS.
Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *to accompany the Chaplain,*
Rev. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS. Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA.

GUIDES.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Right Gen. Guide.*
Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Left Gen. Guide.*

MARKERS.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. FREDERICK MILLS.

BAND GUIDE.

Sergt. HENRY M. MCDEWELL.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING, *Sergeant.*

John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
Frank G. Woodwin.
Francis S. Hesseltine.
Geo. D. Russell.
Geo. W. Spaulding.
David L. Jewell.
A. M. Ferris.
C. W. Knapp.
Geo. A. Fisher.
John C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
Elmer A. Messinger.
John B. Smith.
Eugene A. Holton.
Fred. H. Adams.
Henry W. Howe.
W. B. Hathaway.
C. W. Ripley.
W. B. Wood.
Lawrence N. Duchesney.

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SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, *Acting Sergeant.*

J. Max. Raymond, *R. Guiae.*
Henry S. Tanner.
G. H. W. Bates.
Arthur Fuller.
Barnard McStay.
Frank H. Mudge.
Wm. H. Oakes.
Horace T. Rockwell.
Frank W. Dallinger.
Jona. Bigelow.
Fred McDonald, *L. Guide.*
E. W. Atkinson.
Frank P. Stone.
Chas. M. Raymond.
Jacob Bensemoil.
Joseph H. Brown.
Thomas O. Turner.
A. H. Goething.
Edwin A. Poyen.
F. Wentworth.

THIRD COMPANY.

Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Sergeant.*

Geo. O. Noyes, *R. Guide.*
Geo. W. Wilkinson.
Frank Huckins.
A. J. Derby.
C. W. W. Richardson.
J. Fredk. Sampson.
Wm. M. Maynard.
Edwin A. Hammond, *L. Guide.*
Arthur T. Lovell.
Morris W. Child.
Wm. H. Ford.
Wm. G. Whitney.
N. B. Basch.
J. O. Littlefield.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, *Sergeant.*

B. J. Parker, *R. Guide.*
John M. Call.
H. C. Woodbury.
Geo. A. Levy.
Thos. J. Tute.
Henry A. Thorndike.
J. W. Bradlee.
John R. Newman, *L. Guide.*
Henry W. Tombs.
W. N. McKenna.
L. R. Raymond.
Wm. H. Mitchell.
Walter S. Brewer.
Elbridge H. Grover.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. THOS. J. OLYS, *Sergeant.*

Lowell M. Maxham, *R. Guide.*
W. S. Choate.
Jas. Ellis.
M. Seamans.
Geo. L. Thompson.
Albert C. Betteley.
M. S. Campbell.
Edwd. W. Codman.
A. H. Newman.
J. Henry Taylor, *L. Guide.*
Chas. A. Coffin.
J. E. Cotter.
E. G. Foster.
Chas. D. Clark.
Clarence E. Hay.
Henry G. Weston.
Chas. H. Glover.
F. O. Vegelahn.

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SIXTH COMPANY.

Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET, *Acting Sergeant.*

C. N. Wallace, *R. Guide.*
Wm. G. Fish.
Wm. B. Holmes.
Wm. M. Colby.
Geo. T. Sears.
E. A. Stevens.
C. A. Meserve.
Joseph W. Sawyer, *R. Guide.*
A. C. Titus.
Geo. H. Priest.
C. H. Kittredge.
Robt. Burlen.
E. H. Whitney.
Wm. E. Riker.

SEVENTH COMPANY.

Sergt. WM. H. GWYNNE, *Sergeant.*

Melville C. Grant, *R. Guide.*
Wm. W. Sias.
Albert L. Richardson.
Wm. F. Bacon, *National Colors.*
D. P. Bosworth.
Wm. L. Stedman.
J. L. R. Eaton.
Emmons L. Ellis, *L. Guide.*
A. F. Cooke.
J. W. Robinson.
Raymond F. Byam, *State Colors.*
F. F. Kelley.
Geo. H. Jones.
Geo. F. Walker.
Chas. C. Dunbar.

ARTILLERY WING.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Gen. SAML. H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Alfred N. Proctor, *R. Guide.*
Moses E. Chandler.
S. Vinton Stillings.
Chas. Jarvis.
Geo. H. Philbrook.
John E. Atkins.
Dexter Pratt, *L. Guide.*
Ashael Wheeler.
Wm. J. Smith.
Geo. Bliss.
David A. Snell.
Aaron K. Loring.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. OLIVER P. PEARSON, *Sergeant.*

Joseph A. Plumer, *R. Guide.*
Chas. H. Clark.
Edwd. J. Hill.
Wilber C. Babcock.
Geo. G. Stratton.
E. A. Boardman.
Geo. E. Jacques.
Chas. M. Pear, *L. Guide.*
R. M. Cross.
Albert Webster.
Chas. B. Barrett.
Abijah Thompson.
E. P. Cramer.
Waldo H. Stearns.

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Major NICHOLAS W. NORCROSS, *Sergeant.*

Geo. E. Hilton, *R. Guide.*
Stephen B. Clapp.
Lewis B. Porter.
Thos. Savage.
Edwin E. Snow.
Edwd. Kakas.
E. R. Hunnewell.
A. L. De Ribas.
Wm. H. West, *L. Guide.*
Henry L. Stimpson.
John D. Dwyer.
Louis A. Blackinton.
Geo. W. Mills.
Benj. W. Rowell.
M. J. Grodjinski.
Horace P. Williams.

THIRD COMPANY.

Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK, *Sergeant.*

Albert H. Stearns, *R. Guide.*
Geo. A. Foxcroft.
H. McHugh.
John D. Morton.
G. W. Adams.
Kendall H. Damon.
O. D. Witherell.
Horace Partridge.
Aaron B. Babcock, *L. Guide.*
Chas. M. Hinckley.
A. G. Van Nostrand.
Wolf Jackson.
A. Cunio.
J. Stearns Cushing.
F. B. Redell.
F. F. Favor.

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NECROLOGY.

1890-1891.

IN MEMORIAM.

The following members of the company have deceased during the year 1890–91 : —

	Admitted.	Died.
Josiah D. Richards, of Attleboro.	Sept. 15, 1871.	July 18, 1890.
Capt. John Thomas, of Roxbury.	Dec. 29, 1884.	October, 1890.
Lieut. Andrew McCullum, of Washington, D. C.	May 17, 1880.	Jan. 14, 1891.
Mr. Ezekiel B. Studley, of Cohasset.	Nov. 28, 1860.	April 2, 1891.
Mr. George Baird, of Boston.	1845.	April 25, 1891.

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IN MEMORIAM.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts held a special meeting at the American House, Feb. 16, 1891, to take action upon the death of Gen. W. T. Sherman and Admiral D. D. Porter. In the absence of Capt. William Hatch Jones, First Lieut. Fred I. Clayton presided.

Col. Henry Walker offered the following tribute, which, upon motion of Capt. George O. Noyes, was adopted, and it was voted that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased soldier: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has learned with profound regret of the death of Gen. William T. Sherman of the United States Army. As a soldier, skilled in his profession, untiring, modest, and manly, he won his way to the highest rank with the approval of all. As a citizen, he always subordinated the sword to the law, and his example will ever remain as an incentive to the purest patriotism.

In his rugged sense of duty, which never shrunk from performing it, however painful it might be to him as a man, in his warm-hearted tenderness, as great as his personal bravery, and in his abiding faith in the people, keeping touch with them always, his life furnishes the highest type of a true citizen soldier.

The company places this memorial upon its records in token of its gratitude for all he did for our common country, and while tendering to his family its warmest sympathy, and sharing their sorrow, it also claims to share in the thankfulness and pride which they and all our people must feel for his long, useful, and noble life.

Col. Walker then presented the following tribute to Admiral David D. Porter, which, on motion of Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, was unanimously adopted, and it was voted to send a copy to the family of Admiral Porter: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company joins with the whole people in their sorrow for the decease of Admiral David D. Porter of the United States Navy. Born of a family whose deeds on the sea have well illustrated the brightest pages of our national history, he proved himself worthy of that parentage and that history. A typical American sailor for over threescore years, he nobly sustained the honor of our flag in all parts of the world, and during our civil war stood among its foremost defenders. By his brilliant career, he added glory to the bright record of the navy, with which his name will ever be most honorably and inseparably connected.

In spreading this memorial to his worth upon its records, the company pays its fitting tribute to the gallant sailor to whom the country owes so much.

On motion of Lieut. George B. Spaulding, it was voted that the flag of the company be placed at half-staff on the Armory until after the funerals of Gen. Sherman and Admiral Porter.

Remarks eulogistic of the departed heroes, and in support of the resolutions offered, were made by many members of the company present.

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1710 H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.,
March 19, 1891.

The sincere thanks of the family of the late Admiral of the Navy are tendered the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, for their tribute to the memory of the Admiral.

This honorable tribute to the life and services of Admiral Porter, and the expression of sympathy for those who most keenly feel his loss, are very highly and gratefully appreciated.

C. D. PORTER,
for the Family.

No. 75 West Seventy-First Street,
New York, April 1, 1891.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

Gentlemen, — The family of Gen. Sherman desire to express to you their thanks for your handsome tribute of respect to the memory of their father.

We shall always remember that during his lifetime you neglected no occasion on which you could do him honor, and that upon his death you have added a further tribute of your respect, which we will ever cherish.

In behalf of the Family,

P. T. SHERMAN.

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A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

253d ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 1, 1891.

BY

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D.

OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

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SERMON.

Dr. Talmage announced, as the subject of his discourse, "The Sword in the Hand of Citizen Soldiery is Bathed in Heaven," using the following as texts: —

First Chronicles, xii. 33: "Fifty thousand which could keep rank," and Judges xvi. 20: "Every one could sling stones at a hairbreadth, and not miss."

Dr. Talmage said: —

Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: The two hundred and fifty-three years of this venerable organization looking down upon us at this anniversary remind me that the grandest things in all the universe are old — old mountains, old seas, old stars, and an old eternity.

Please to notice that my first text applauds the soldiers of Zebulun, because they were disciplined troops. They may have been inefficient at the start, and laughed at by old soldiers because they seemed so clumsy in the lines, but it was drill, drill, until they could keep step as one man. "Fifty thousand which could keep rank."

The second scripture passage applauds an artillery company in the tribe of Benjamin because they are dexterous marksmen. When they first enlisted, they may have been an awkward squad, and all their fingers were thumbs, but they practised until when they aimed at a mark they always hit it. "Every one could sling stones at a hairbreadth and not miss."

Both texts combining to show us that if we must fight, we should do it well.

There is something absorbing in the military science of the Bible. In olden times all the men between twenty and fifty years of age were enrolled in the army, and then a levy was made for a special service.

There were three or four classes exempt: Those who had built a house and had not occupied it; those who had planted a garden

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and had not reaped the fruit of it; those who were engaged to be married and yet had not led the bride to the altar; those who were yet in the first year of wedded life; those who were so nervous that they could not look upon an enemy but they fled, and could not look upon blood but they fainted.

The army was in three divisions, — the centre and right and left wings. The weapons of defence were helmet, shield, breastplate, buckler. The weapons of offence were sword, spear, javelin, arrow, catapult, which was merely a bow swung by machinery, shooting arrows at vast distances, great arrows, one arrow as large as several men could lift, and ballista, which was a sling swung by machinery, hurling great rocks and large pieces of lead to vast distances.

The shields were made of woven willow-work, with three thicknesses of hide and a loop inside, through which the arm of the warrior might be thrust, and when these soldiers were marching to attack an enemy on the level, all these shields touched each other, making a wall moving, but impenetrable; and then when they attacked a fortress and tried to capture a battlement, this shield was lifted over the head so as to resist the falling missiles.

The breastplate was made of two pieces of leather, brass covered, one piece falling over the breast, the other falling over the back. At the side of the warrior the two pieces fastened with buttons or clasps.

The bows were so stout and stiff and strong that warriors often challenged each other to bend one. The strings of the bow were made from the sinews of oxen. A case like an inverted pyramid was fastened to the back, that case containing the arrows, so that when the warrior wanted to use an arrow he would put his arm over his shoulder and pull forth the arrow for the fight. The ankle of the foot had an iron boot.

When a wall was to be assaulted, a battering-ram was brought up. A battering-ram was a great beam swung on chains in equilibrium. The battering-ram would be brought close up to the wall, and then a great number of men would take hold of this beam, push it back as far as they could and then let go, and the beam became a great swinging pendulum of destruction.

Twenty or forty men would stand in a movable tower on the back of an elephant, the elephant made drunk with wine, and then headed toward the enemy, and what with the heavy feet and the

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swinging proboscis and the poisoned arrows shot from the moving tower, the destruction was appalling.

War chariots were in vogue, and they were on two wheels so they could easily turn. A sword was fastened to the pole between the horses, so when they went ahead the sword thrust, and when they turned around it would mow down.

The armies carried flags beautifully embroidered. The tribe of Judah carried a flag embroidered with a lion; tribe of Reuben, embroidered with a man; tribe of Dan, embroidered with cherubim.

The noise of the host as they moved on was overwhelming. What with the clatter of shields and the rumbling of wheels and the shouts of the captains and the vociferation of the entire host, the prophet says it was like the roaring of the sea.

Because the arts of war have been advancing all these years, you are not to conclude that these armies of olden times were an uncontrollable mob. I could quote you four or five passages of scripture showing you that they were thoroughly drilled, they marched step to step, shoulder to shoulder, or, as my texts express it, they were "fifty thousand which could keep rank," and "every one could sling stones at a hairbreadth and not miss."

In our effort to hasten the end of war we have hung cannon and howitzer and sword with abuses and execrations, although such weapons have had a divine mission, and when in many crises of the world's history they have swung for liberty and justice, civilization and righteousness and God.

What more consecrated thing in the world than Joshua's sword, or Caleb's sword, or Gideon's sword, or David's sword, or Washington's sword, or Marion's sword, or Lafayette's sword, or Wellington's sword, or Kosciusko's sword, or Garibaldi's sword, or hundreds of thousands of American swords that have again and again been "bathed in heaven?"

Swords of that kind have been the best friends of the human race. They have slain tyrannies, pried open dungeons, and cleared the way for nations in their upward march. It was better for them to take the sword and be free than lie under the oppressor's heel and suffer. There is something worse than death, and that is life, if it must cringe and crouch before the wrong.

Turn over the leaves of the world's history, and find that there

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has never been a tyranny stopped or a nation liberated except by the sword.

I am not talking to you about the way things ought to be, but about the way they have been.

What force drove back the Saracens at Tours, and kept Europe from being overwhelmed by Mahometanism, and subsequently all America given over to Mahometanism? The sword of Charles Martel and his men. Who can deal enough in infinities to tell what was accomplished for the world's good by the sword of Joan of Arc?

A few months ago I looked off and saw in the distance the battlefield of Marathon, and I asked myself what was it that, on that most tremendous day in history, stopped the Persian hosts, representing not only Persia, but Egypt and Tripoli and Afghanistan and Beloochistan and Armenia; a host that had Asia under foot, and proposed to put Europe under foot, and, if successful in that battle, would have submerged by Asiatic barbarism European civilization, and, as a consequence in after time, American civilization? The swords of Miltiades and Themistocles and Aristides.

At the waving of these swords the eleven thousand lancers of Athens, on the run, dashed against the one hundred thousand insolent Persians, and trampled them down or pushed them back into the sea. The sword of that day saved the best part of the hemispheres, a trinity of keen steel flashing in the two lights — the light of the setting sun of barbarism, the light of the rising sun of civilization. Hail to these three great swords of history!

What put an end to infamous Louis XVI.'s plan of universal conquest, by which England would have been made to kneel on the steps of the Tuileries, and the Anglo-Saxon race would have been halted and all Europe paralyzed?

The sword of Marlboro at Blenheim.

Time came when the Roman war eagles, whose beaks had been punched into the heart of nations, must be brought down from their eyries. All other attempts had disgracefully failed, but the Germans, the mightiest nation for brawn and brain, undertook the work, and, under God, succeeded. What drove back the Roman cavalry, till the horses, wounded, flung their riders, and the last rider perished, and the Hercynian forest became the scene of Rome's humiliation?

The brave sword, the triumphant sword, of Arminius.

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While passing through France my nerves tingled with excitement, and I rose in the car the better to see the battle field of Chalons, the mounds and breastworks still visible, though nearly five hundred years ago they were shovelled up. Here Attila, the heathen monster, called by himself the "Scourge of God for the punishment of Christians," his life a massacre of nations, came to ignominious defeat, and he put into one great pile the wooden saddles of his cavalry and the spoils of the cities and kingdoms he had sacked, and placed on top of this holocaust the women who had accompanied him in his devastating march, ordering that the torch be put to the pile.

What power broke that sword and stayed that red surge of cruelty that was rolling over Europe?

The sword of Theodoric Actius.

To come down to later ages, all intelligent Englishmen unite with all intelligent Americans in saying that it was the best thing that the American colonies swung off from the government of Great Britain. It would have been the worst absurdity of four thousand years if this continent should have continued in loyalty to a throne on the other side of the sea.

No one would propose a governor-general for the United States as there is a governor-general for Canada. We have had splendid queens in our American capitol, but we could hardly be brought to support a queen on the other side of Atlantic, lovely and good as Victoria is. The only use we have for earls and lords and dukes in this country is to treat them well when they pass through to their hunting grounds in the far West, or, when their fortunes have failed, re-enforce them by wealthy matrimonial alliances.

Imagine this nation yet a part of English possessions! The trouble the mother country has to-day with Ireland would be a paradisic condition compared with the trouble she would have with us. England and the United States make excellent neighbors, but the two families are too large to live in the same house. What a godsend that we should have parted, and parted long ago.

But I can think of no other way in which we could have possibly achieved American independence. George III., the half-crazy king, would not have let us go. Lord North, his prime minister, could not have let us go. Gen. Lord Cornwallis would not have let us go, although after Yorktown he was glad enough to have us let him go. Lexington and Bunker Hill and Monmouth

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and Trenton and Valley Forge were proofs positive that they were not willing to let us go. Any committee of Americans going across the ocean to see what could have been done would have found no better accommodations than London Tower.

The only way it could have been done was by the sword, your great-grandfather's sword; Jefferson's pen could write the Declaration of Independence, but only Washington's sword could have achieved it.

So now the sword has its uses, although it is a sheathed sword. There is not an armory in Boston, or Brooklyn, or New York, or Philadelphia, or Chicago, or Charleston, or New Orleans, or any American city that could be spared. We have in all our American cities a ruffian population who, though they are small in number, compared with the good population, would again and again make rough and stormy times, if, back of our mayors and common councils and police, were there not in the armories and arsenals some keen steel which, if brought into play, would make quick work with mobocracy.

There are in every great community unprincipled men who like a row on a large scale, and they heat themselves with sour mash and old rye and other decoctions, enriched with blue vitriol, potash, turpentine, sugar of lead, sulphuric acid, logwood, strychnine, night shade and other precious ingredients, and take down a whole glass with a resounding "Ah!" of satisfaction.

When they get that stuff in them, and the blue vitriol collides with the potash, and the turpentine with the sulphuric acid, the victims are ready for anything but order and decency and cool government. Again and again in our American cities has the necessity of home guards been demonstrated.

You remember how, when the soldiers were all away to the war in 1863–64, what conflagrations were kindled in the streets of New York, and what black people were hung. Some of you remember the great riots in Philadelphia at fires, sometimes kindled just for the opportunity of uproar despoliation. In 1849 a hiss at a theatre would have resulted in New York City being demolished had it not been for the citizen soldiery.

Because of an insult which the famous American actor, Edwin Forrest, had received in England from the friends of Mr. Macready, the English actor, when the latter appeared in New York, in "Macbeth," the distinguished Englishman was hissed and mobbed,

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the walls of the city having been placarded with the announcement: "Shall Americans or English rule in this city?" Streets were filled with a crowd, insane with passion. The riot act was read, but it only evoked louder yells and heavier volleys of stones, and the whole city was threatened with violence and assassination.

But the seventh regiment, under Gen. Duryea, marched through Broadway, preceded by mounted troops, and at a command, "Fire, guards, fire!" the mob scattered, and New York was saved.

What would have become of Chicago, three or four years ago, when the police lay dead in the streets, had not the sharp command of military officers been given!

Do not charge such scenes upon American institutions. They are as old as the Ephesian mob that howled for two hours in Paul's time about the Ephesian theatre.

They were witnessed in 1675 in London, when the weavers paraded the streets and entered buildings to destroy the machinery of those who, because of their new inventions, could undersell the rest.

They were witnessed in 1781 at the trial of Lord George Gordon, when there was a religious riot.

Again in 1719, when the rabble cried, "Down with the Presbyterians! Down with the meeting-houses!"

There always has been and always will be, in great communities, a class of people that cannot govern themselves and which ordinary means cannot govern, and there are exigencies which nothing but the artillery can meet.

Arbitrament will take the place of war between nation and nation, and national armies will disband, as a consequence, and the time will come — God hasten it! — when there will be no need of an American army or navy or a Russian army or navy.

But some time after that cities will have to keep their armories and arsenals and well-drilled militia, because until the millennial day there will be populations with whom arbitrament will be as impossible as treaty with a cavern of hyenas or a jungle of snakes.

These men who rob stores and give the garroter's hug, and prowl about the wharves at midnight, and rattle the dice in gambling hells, and go armed with pistol or dirk, will refrain from disturbance of the public peace just in proportion as they realize that the military companies of a city, instead of being an awkward squad, and in danger of shooting each other by mistake, or losing

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their own lives by looking down into the gun-barrel to see if it is loaded, or getting the ramrod fast in their boot leg, are prompt as the sunrise, keen as the north wind, potent as a thunderbolt, and accurate and regular and disciplined in their movements as the planetary system.

Well done, then, I say to legislatures and governors and mayors, and all officials who decide upon larger armories and better places for drill, and more generous equipment for the militia. The sooner the sword can safely go back to the scabbard to stay there the better; but, until the hilt clangs against the case in that final lodgment, let the sword be kept free from rust, sharp all along the edge, and its point like a needle, and the handle polished, not only by the chamois of the regimental servant, but by the hand of brave and patriotic officers, always ready to do their full duty.

Before I speak of the doom of all weapons of war, let me also say that it has developed the grandest natures that the world ever saw. It has developed courage — that sublime energy of the soul which defies the universe when it feels itself to be in the right. It has developed a self-sacrifice which repudiates the idea that our life is worth more than anything else, when for a principle it throws that life away, as much as to say, It is not necessary that I live, but it is necessary that righteousness triumph.

There are tens of thousands among the Northern and Southern veterans of our Civil War who are ninety-five per cent larger and mightier in soul than they would have been had they not, during the four years of national agony, turned their back on home and fortune, and at the front sacrificed all for a principle.

It was war which, on the Northern side developed a Grant, a Hooker, a Hancock, a Sherman, a Sheridan, and Admirals Farragut and Porter, and on the Southern side a Lee. a Jackson, a Hill, a Gordon, and the Johnstons, Albert Sydney and Joseph E., and Admiral Semmes, and many federals and confederates, whose graves in national cemeteries are marked "Unknown," yet who were just as self-sacrificing and brave as any of their major-generals, and whose resting places all up and down the banks of the Androscoggin, the Hudson, and the Potomac, the Mississippi and the Alabama, have recently been snowed under with white flowers, typical of resurrection, and strewn with red flowers, commemorative of the carnage through which they passed, and the blue flowers illustrative of the skies through which they ascended.

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But all weapons of war are doomed. There is one word that needs to be written in every throne room, in every war office, in every navy yard, in every national council. That word is "disarmament."

But no government can afford to disband its artillery companies until all the great governments have agreed to do the same. Through peace conventions on both sides of the Atlantic, all civilized nations will come to disarmament, and if a few barbarian races decline to quit war, then all the decent nations will send out a force of continental police to wipe out from the face of the earth the miscreants.

But until disarmament and consequent arbitration shall be agreed to by all the great governments; any single government that dismantles its fortresses and spikes its guns, and breaks its sword, would simply invite its own destruction.

Suppose, before such general agreement, England should throw away her sword: think you France has forgotten Waterloo?

Suppose, before such general agreement, Germany should throw away her sword: how long would Alsace and Lorraine stay as they are?

Suppose the Czar of Russia, before any such general agreement, should throw away his sword: all the eagles and vultures and lions of European power would gather for a piece of the Russian bear.

Suppose the United States, without any such general agreement of disarmament, should throw away her sword: it would not be long before our harbors would be ablaze with the bunting of foreign navies, coming here to show their dislike of the "Munroe doctrine."

Side by side the two movements must go.

Complete armament until all agree to disarmament.

At the same command of "Halt!" all nations halting.

At the same command of "Ground arms!" all muskets thumping.

At the same command of "Break ranks!" all armies disbanding.

That may be nearer than you think.

The standing army is the nightmare of nations. England wants to get rid of it, Germany is being eaten up by it, Russia is almost taxed to death with it. Suppose that the millions of men belonging to the standing armies of the world, and in absolute idleness

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for the most part of their lives, should become producers, instead of consumers, would not the world's prosperities improve, and the world's morals be better? Or has any one the heathenish idea that war is necessary to kill off the surplus population of the earth, and that without it the world would be so crowded that there would soon be no reserved seats, and even standing room would be exhausted?

Ah! I think we can trust to the pneumonias, and the consumptions, and the fevers, and the Russian grippes; to kill the people fast enough.

Beside that, when the world gets too full, God will blow up the whole concern, and start another world and a better one.

Beside that, war kills the people who can least be spared. It takes the pick of the nations. Those whom we could easily spare are in the penitentiary, and their duties detain them in that limited sphere.

No; it is the public-spirited and the valorous who go out to die. Mostly are they young men. If they were aged, and had only five or ten years at the most to live, the sacrifice would not be so great; but it is those who have forty or fifty years to live who step into the jaws of battles.

In our war, Col. Ellsworth fell while yet a mere lad. Renowned McPherson was only thirty-five. Magnificent Reynolds was only forty-three. Hundreds of thousands fell between twenty and thirty years of age.

I looked into the faces of the French and German troops as they went out to fight at Sedan, and they were, for the most part, armies of splendid boys.

So in all ages war has preferred to sacrifice the young. Alexander the Great died at thirty-two. When war slays the young, it not only takes down that which they are, but that which they might have been. So we are glad that war is doomed.

In a war in Spain, a soldier went on a skirmishing expedition, and, secluded in a bush, he had the opportunity of shooting a soldier of the other army, who had strolled away from his tent. He took aim and dropped him.

Running up to the fallen man, he took his knapsack for spoil, and a letter dropped out of it, and it turned out to be a letter signed by his own father. In other words, he had shot his own brother.

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If the brotherhood of man be a true doctrine, then he who shoots another man always shoots his own brother.

What a horror is war, and its cruelties was well illustrated when the Tartars, after sweeping through Russia and Poland, displayed with pride nine great sacks filled with the right ears of the fallen, and then, a correspondent of the London *Times*, writing of the wounde after the battle of Sedan, said: "Every moan that the human voice can utter rose from that heap of agony, and the cries of 'Water! For the love of God, water! A doctor! A doctor!' never ceased."

After war has wrought such cruelties, how glad we will be to have the old monster himself die. Let his dying couch be spread in some dismantled fortress, through which the stormy winds howl. Give him for a pillow a battered shield, and let his bed be hard with the rusted bayonets of the slain. Cover him with the coarsest blanket that picket ever wore, and let his only cup be the bleached bone of one of his war chargers, and the last taper by his bedside expire as the midnight blast sighs into his ear: "The candle of the wicked shall be put out."

But if before that time we must fight, God help us to fight on the right side, for the day comes when all the armies of all generations must pass in review.

Hark to the trumpet blast, the reveille of the last judgment! They come up, all the armies of all lands and all centuries, on whichever side they fought, whether for freedom or despotism, for the right or the wrong.

They come! They come! Darius, and Cyrus, and Sennacherib, and Joshua, and David, leading forth the armies of scriptural times; Hannibal and Hamilcar leading forth the armies of the Carthaginians; Victor Emanuel and Garibaldi, leading forth the armies of the Italians; Tamalane and Genghis Khan, followed by the armies of Asia; Gustavus Adolphus, and Ptolemy Philopater, and Xerxes, and Alexander, and Semiramis, and Washington, leading host after host. The dead American armies of 1776 and 1812, and 1,000,000 of Northern and Southern dead in our Civil War.

They come up. They pass on in review. The 6,000,000 fallen in Napoleonic battles, the 12,000,000 Germans fallen in the Thirty Years' War, the 15,000,000 fallen in the war under Sesostris, the 20,000,000 fallen in the wars of Justinian, the 25,000,000 fallen

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in Jewish wars, the 80,000,000 fallen in the Crusades, the 180,000,000 fallen in the wars with Saracens and Turks, the 35,000,000,000 men estimated to have fallen in battle, — enough, according to one statistician, if they stood four abreast, to reach clear around the earth 442 times.

But we shall have time to see them pass in review. Before the throne of judgment, the cavalrymen, the artillerymen, the spearmen, the infantry, the sharpshooters, the gunners, the sappers, the miners, the archers, the skirmishers — men of all colors, of all epaulets, of all standards, of all weaponry, of all countries. Let the earth be especially balanced to bear their tread.

Forward! Forward! Let the orchestra of the heavenly galleries play the grand march, joined by all the fifers, drummers, and military bands that ever sounded victory or defeat at Eylau or Borodino, Marathon or Thermopylæ, Bunker Hill or Yorktown, Solferino or Balaklava, Sedan or Gettysburg, from the time when Joshua halted astronomy above Gibeon and Ajalon till the last man surrendered to Garnet Wolseley at Tel-el-Kebir.

Nations, ages, centuries, and the universe! Forward in the grand review of the judgment! Forward!

Gracious and eternal God! On that day may it be found that on earth we all marched in the right regiment, and that we carried the right standard, and that we fought under the right commander, all heaven, some on amethystine battlement, and others standing in the shining gates, some on pearly shore and others on turreted heights, giving us the resounding, million-voiced cheer, "To him that overcometh."

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and amen.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1891-1892.

SERMON

BY REV. GEORGE A. GORDON,

PASTOR OF NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH, BOSTON.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
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1892.

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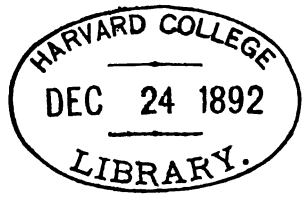

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1891.

FALL FIELD DAY TRIP TO THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

THE Fall Field Day of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the year 1891, beginning on Oct. 5, was fully as serviceable and enjoyable as any of its many predecessors. The programme for the tour of duty consisted of an excursion, as in 1886, to the White Mountains of New Hampshire; and three days were profitably spent by the company and its guests among the famous rugged hills of the Granite State, where nature has displayed some of her most wonderful and impressive scenery This year, contrary to the usual fortune of the organization, the weather was propitious from the morning of embarkation until the evening of the third day, when the company, satisfied and exhilerated, returned from its outing. Though threatening clouds darkened the sky on Monday morning, when the fast-flying train had borne the Ancients early in the afternoon into the confines of the mountain region of the North, the sun burst forth over Silver Lake as if to warmly welcome and cheer the incoming of the oldest military organization in the old Bay State. The heavy masses of vapor rolled away, and the spirits of the Ancients rose as they ascended, through gorges and across trestles, the great altitudes in the vicinity of Mt. Chocorua and Mt. Kearsarge in approaching the Notch; and when the long train came to a stand-still at Crawford's, the skies were bright and the picturesque valley was bathed in the golden sunshine of a a glorious autumn afternoon. On Tuesday, leaden skies, a chilling wind, and a low thermometer constituted the meteorological conditions out of doors at Fabyans; but within great wood fires in generous open fireplaces of the hotel cheered the souls and warmed the shins of those who were indisposed to wrap up and make trips to Mt. Washington, the Willey House, the Notch, the Profile House, and other points of interest in the locality. No rain fell on the second day, and

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the third day's stay was equally favored, the sun coming out with genial warmth as the Ancients embarked again, in the mellowest mood, for their homeward journey. The return in the afternoon afforded another fine opportunity for viewing the gorgeous foliage on the mountain sides, and the varied beauty of the landscapes through which the Boston & Maine Railroad passes. The steep descent from Fabyans to North Conway, so very noticeable from the rear of the train as the company was ascending the heights on Monday, necessitated the use of three locomotives on the return, two in front and one in the rear of the train, to secure proper speed and safety. From North Conway southward a very fast rate of travel was maintained, and several spurts of a mile a minute were made in reaching home. Indeed, the excellence of the railroad service, and the assiduous attention paid to the comfort and convenience of the company by Mr. Frank T. Chase, the travelling passenger agent, was a matter of comment by many of the gentlemen who took the trip. But three halts were made on the return, the train rolling into the depot in Haymarket Square at 6.22 P. M., completing the run from Fabyans in the remarkable time of five hours. Every design of the plan projected by the committees was thus happily accomplished without hitch or accident of any sort, and the two hundred and twenty-five members of the company who participated in the Fall Field Day exercises felt amply repaid for the efforts they had made to add one more to the long list of festive and well-remembered expeditions of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

In response to general orders issued by Capt. J. Henry Taylor, on the 1st of October, the command assembled at the armory, Faneuil Hall, at eight o'clock on Monday morning, in full-dress uniforms. The dress of the members presented the usual variety of "regimentals," and as one comrade followed another over the long flights of stairs leading to the drill-room to prepare for travel, each was hurriedly accosted with the customary salute of good cheer and hopefulness. In a very short time the luggage was ready for transportation to the railroad depot, and the Ancients formed on South Market Street soon after nine o'clock to begin the march to the train. Following were the chief officers in command: —

Captain — Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR, of Chelsea.
First Lieutenant. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Lieut. GEORGE W. MILLS, of Boston.
Adjutant. — Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE, of Boston.
Acting Chief of Staff. — Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.
Surgeon. — Maj. A. E. MCDONALD.
Assistant Surgeons. — Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, ARTHUR E. LEACH, and GUSTAVUS WALKER.
Commissary. — Lieut. AMASA W. BAILEY.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

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Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY.
Sergeant-Major. — Sergt. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.

Marching upon the honorary staff of Commander Taylor were Col. John H. Cunningham, of Chelsea, assistant adjutant-general of Massachusetts, representing Gov. Russell; Brevet Brig.-Gen. Nathan A. M. Dudley, retired, United States Army, formerly colonel of the Thirtieth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers; Capt. A. C. Taylor, Second United States Artillery, of the garrison at Fort Warren; Col. Asa B. Carey, pay department United States Army; Fred F. Hassam, the antiquarian, of Hyde Park; and Capt. W. T. W. Ball, the poet, as guests of the company. In addition were: Lieut. George B. Spaulding, of Brighton, officer of the day; members of the committee of arrangements: Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. Emery Grover, Lieut. Edward Sullivan, Capt. George Going, Sergt. Charles T. Hough, Adjt.-Gen. Sprague, of Maine, and Past Commanders A. A. Folsom, Edward E. Allen, John Mack, and James A. Fox.

Headed by a body of police, consisting of a sergeant and ten men, and accompanied by Jean M. Missud's fine Salem Cadet Band of thirty-five pieces, the First Regiment Drum Corps under Drum-Major John E. Campbell, the command marched up State Street and through Washington Street to the Haymarket Square station of the Boston & Maine Railroad. While passing the *Globe* building a marching salute was given Brig.-Gen. Charles H. Taylor, commissary-general on the staff of the commander-in-chief, who gracefully acknowledged the honor by bowing repeatedly. Arriving at the depot, the company was joined by several of its members, among whom were Col. Henry Walker, Maj. L. N. Duchesney, and Capt. J. S. Damrell. Crowds gathered along the streets to inspect the Ancients as they passed along, and many complimentary comments were made upon the marching of the veteran corps.

Once in the depot, the train, consisting of eight fine parlor cars, was boarded without delay, and preparations quickly made for the trip northward. At ten o'clock the starting signal was given, and the train drew out of the station amid the cheers of the citizens who had come to see the company off. Brief stops were made at Exeter, Dover, and Great Falls. Soon after passing Exeter lunch was served to all on board, and time glided on imperceptibly, as it always does when the Ancients get together. The ride along the Salmon Falls River was greatly enjoyed, and at half-past one o'clock Silver Lake, on the wooded shores of which stands Pine Ridge, Capt. Taylor's beautiful summer residence, came into view. Then appeared, crowned in sunlit glory, Mt. Chocorua and Mt. Kearsarge, Moate Mountain, and some of the lofty peaks of the great presidential range far to the north. At this point the party was five miles south of

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Conway, and lively anticipation was felt by all as the scenic panorama began to reveal itself grandly on every side. Two giant locomotives, No. 567 and No. 215, Samsons of the eastern division of the road, were now snorting and puffing to pull the train speedily up the steep inclines of this mountainous country. Crawford's was reached about three o'clock, and here the train came to a stand-still, and the whole company left the cars. The band took a position on the hotel lawn, and played several airs while the Ancients made themselves at home inspecting the hotel, the Cascade, Beecher's Falls, and other interesting points thereabouts. Half an hour later the journey was resumed, and a ride of four miles more brought the company to Fabyans. The shades of night began to settle on the hills and valleys when the Ancients finally alighted from the train, marched to the hotel, relieved themselves of their accoutrements, and made ready for the bivouac.

Landlord Oscar Barron, of Fabyans, welcomed the command, and was active in hospitably settling the visitors in their near quarters. After a band concert in the rotunda, supper was served. In the evening, time passed away quickly within doors, the weather again threatening rain. The band played a delightful series of popular airs, and parties were arranged meantime for excursions on the morrow to Mt. Washington, the Profile House, and Ammonoosuc Falls. At ten o'clock, Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding, the officer of the day, reported all quiet, and at that hour it was assumed that most of the Ancients had sought the quiet seclusion of their camp-cots for the night.

Tuesday was a genuine holiday for the company. Though the atmosphere was chilly it was particularly bracing and seductive. Parties formed soon after nine o'clock to visit Mt. Washington, whose summit could be seen from the hotel veranda, the Profile House, and the noted localities in the Notch and the upper and lower falls on the wild Ammonoosuc River. Snow was found on the top of Mt. Washington, six thousand two hundred and ninety-three feet above sea level, and some of the exuberant spirits of the party did try their hands at snowballing. The autumnal brilliance of the forests about the Profile House never appeared more charming than on this day after a night of sharp frost, and many of the travellers beheld the immortal "Old Man of the Mountain" for the first time. The dinner-hour came none too soon for the sharpened appetites of the mountain climbers.

During the afternoon pilgrimages to various points were made by small parties which had not joined in the trips of the morning. The banquet was served at half past six in the evening in the large dining-hall, which presented a most beautiful appearance, adorned with a hundred hues of forest leaves. Clusters and garlands of evergreen, and boughs of maple, ash, birch, oak, beech leaves, graced the pillars of the dining-hall, and here and there hung from the ceiling fancifully-wrought miniature Indian canoes of birch-bark, the whole arrangement being the design of Mrs.

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Barron. Seats were provided for two hundred and twenty-five persons, and when the diners sat down the rich display of glittering silver and rich crystal was heightened by the rich carpet of bright leaves and ferns that adorned the centre of the four long tables. The colors of the company flanked the commander's table, at which sat Capt. Taylor, Col. John H. Cunningham, Brevet Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A.; Major A. E. McDonald, Brig.-Gen. H. M. Sprague, adjutant-general of Maine; Lieut. Thomas Restieaux, Col. W. S. Choate, of Maine; Capt. A. C. Taylor, U. S. A.; Capt. W. T. W. Ball, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Lieut. George W. Mills, Adjt. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. Thomas Savage, officer of the day; Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Capt. James A. Fox, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. William Hatch Jones, Capt. Edward E. Allen, and Mr. Fred F. Hassam.

The dining-hall was still resounding with the hum of convivial conversation and admiration of the scene, when Capt. Taylor rapped upon his table to attract attention, and thus addressed the company: If the gentlemen in the hall will preserve silence, before beginning the dinner, I will ask Surgeon A. E. McDonald to invoke the divine blessing.

Surgeon McDonald arose, as the assemblage became stilled, and offered this simple invocation: —

Our heavenly Father, we beseech thee to bless us and this food of which we are about to partake, and make us truly thankful to thee for all thy blessings, who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

The gay throng, now comfortably seated in the brightly-lighted hall, needed no prolonged urging to begin the demolition of the dinner. The elaborate bill of fare, the outer cover of which displayed an accurate and finely-finished portrait of Capt. J. Henry Taylor, read as follows: —

MENU.

Blue Points.

Green Turtle. Consommé.

Boiled Kennebec Salmon, Sauce Anchovy.

Celery. Olives. Sliced Tomatoes.

Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce. Capon, Oyster Sauce.

Filet of Beef, with Mushrooms.

Reed Birds Sauté au Madère.

Sweetbreads aux Petits Pois.

Spaghetti à la Neapolitaine.

Queen Fritters, Glacé.

Stuffed Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

Ham, Champagne Sauce. Ribs of Prime Beef.

Broiled Chicken Partridge, Currant Jelly.

Chicken Salad. Pepper Salad.

Boiled Potatoes. Baked Sweet Potatoes.

Fried Egg-plant. Rice. Stewed Tomatoes.

Lima Beans. Cauliflower.

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Pudding Victoria, Orange Sauce.
Sunderland Pudding, Wine Sauce.
Green Gage Pie. Lemon Méringue Pie.
Burgundy Wine Jelly. Boston Cream Puffs.
Macaroons. Sponge Drops.
Vanilla French Ice Cream. Tutti Frutti Ice.
Pears. Grapes. Oranges.
Roquefort Cheese. Crackers.
Café Noir.

An hour was consumed in this festivity, and during which the band in the corridor played a variety of the latest pleasing and diverting airs. It was a quarter past eight o'clock when Capt. Taylor again rapped for order, and began the speech-making of the evening. By this time cigars were lighted, and every Ancient appeared to be thoroughly at peace with himself and all his fellow-creatures.

The commander said: —

COMMANDER TAYLOR'S WELCOME.

Gentlemen and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — As your commander, I extend to you, one and all, a soldier's welcome, and I trust that this fall field day, so full of unalloyed pleasure, will ever be remembered by each one of us as a red-letter day in his life. [*Applause.*] We meet to celebrate the Two Hundred and Fifty-Fourth Fall Field Day of this time-honored corps, with a record of which we are all proud. We meet as soldiers, comrades, and friends around this festive board to break bread with one another and to renew and strengthen those friendships which are dear to all of us, and which make the motto of the three guardsmen, "One for all and all for one," apply so well to our organization. [*Applause.*] The trip has been an eminent success. You have all, as ever, been loyal to your commander and yourselves, and I shall always look back upon my companionship with you here in the mountains as one of the precious memories of the past. Nature has donned her most beautiful autumnal dress to welcome us. The grandeur and majesty of the hills have impressed and inspired us with thoughts which will be taken back to the busy marts of trade, making us better men and better citizens, and reminding us as citizen soldiers that in the busy every-day life battles are fought and victories are won, as well as on battle-fields, and that "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." [*Loud applause.*] I am deeply impressed with the thought that I am looking upon the faces of many of the saviours of the country. I see empty sleeves, and honorable scars, and brave men who will leave precious heritages to their children, and their children's children. No mark of nobility is so honorable as that which many of you bear, the commission or the honorable discharge as a soldier from the army. No inheritance is so rich as the old weather-beaten knapsack and the battered canteen. [*Applause.*] Your days of privation and distress are passed, but the memory of those days comes surging back to you, and, on occasion of this kind, heart speaks to heart, the eye moistens, and the voice trembles as memory goes back to many of those who have answered the last roll-call. I am proud of the distinguished honor of commanding a company composed in great part of such men.

It is meet that we should pause occasionally in the rush of business life to

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meet and to look into one another's faces, so full of kindly greeting, and eat, drink, and be merry, for the mile-stones of life are flying by faster and faster. Let heart go out to heart, let mirth, music, and jollity hold sway, and let us one and all rejoice and be glad that we are able to be here to enjoy one another's company.

Our chaplain, that man of God, has said, "The evolutionists are always telling us where we came from; the theologians are always telling us where we are going to: but, in the midst of our perplexities, let us thank God we are here." [*Laughter.*]

Let me again thank you earnestly for the loyal support you have all accorded me, and the united effort which has made this fall field day so successful. And last, but not least, to our distinguished guests, who have honored us with their presence, and whom you will all be pleased to hear from later in the evening, we unite most heartily in giving an "Ancients'" greeting. [*Great applause.*] We have with us to-night, gentlemen, many of those who have withstood the deprivations of war, who have sat round the camp-fire, and been content to eat hardtack and salt pork both on the field of battle and in the prison-pens of the South. Here, too, are those who have been up to the icy regions of the North, and braved the perils of Alaska as well as those of the sunny South, and who have seen service East and West in their country's cause. We have with us those inured to war, and not unfamiliar with the shriek of shot and the burst of shell — men who, in brief, braved everything that this great constellation of stars, representing the magnificent aggregation of States, united in destiny yet separate in sovereignty might exist to-day. [*Great applause.*] And, gentlemen, I shall ask you all to rise while I first toast the President of the United States of America, the most prominent man in our nation, who stands for the great Union of States typified by our colors, the stars and stripes. [*Loud applause.*] I will ask you to all rise while the band responds to that toast.

The whole assemblage immediately arose while the band played "Hail Columbia," which was followed by three hearty cheers.

Lieut. Savage then sprang to his feet, and cried, "Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I propose that we give three cheers for Capt. J. Henry Taylor, commander of this company."

Three rousing cheers were the response, followed by a "tiger."

The COMMANDER. — I expected, gentlemen, to have with me to-night the representative of one of the grandest States in that glorious constellation of which I have just been speaking, his Excellency Governor Russell, of Massachusetts. [*Loud applause.*] But, as ever, faithful to his duties, it has been impossible for him to leave the precincts of his own State to be with us, although I am sure he is here in spirit. But he has sent to answer for him a very valuable representative, one whom we all know and delight to greet, — Col. John H. Cunningham, of Chelsea, Mass.; and I will ask him now to speak for the State of Massachusetts in place of his Excellency the Governor, who would be here if he possibly could. [*Applause.*] It gives me great pleasure to introduce Col. Cunningham, and I propose three cheers for the representative of Massachusetts.

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The commander led in the cheers that were given with great heartiness.

When quiet was restored, Col. Cunningham spoke as follows: —

COL. CUNNINGHAM'S RESPONSE.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company — I realize that this kind and generous reception is not personal to me, but is intended for his Excellency, William E. Russell, our commander-in-chief, and our governor. [*Great applause.*] Were he here to-night, with his natural modesty and his generous nature, he would say to you, "This compliment is not intended for me, but is tendered as an expression of your love and loyalty to the dear old Commonwealth of Massachusetts." [*Loud applause.*] And he would further say to you, with truthfulness and honesty, that the grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts extends to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company her heartiest greeting, her most sincere respect, and her deepest affection. [*Loud applause, and cries of "Good, good!"*]

The COMMANDER. — We have with us to-night, gentlemen, a delegation from the Army of the United States of America. I need not say that we take exceeding pleasure in the presence of these military men, and especially an old friend who has always been a lover of our corps, who has always been loyal to himself as a citizen and a soldier, and who in the army attained almost the highest rank, rising from that of a private, and who comes back to Massachusetts with honor to himself and with honor to his country, having stood the privations of war and the vicissitudes of peace. [*Applause.*] He meets with us again, as we hope he may for many years to come, around our festive board, to break bread with his brethren in arms, representing the highest attainments of military life true to us, true to his country, and true to her army, — Gen. N. A. M. Dudley.

Three hearty cheers were given for Gen. Dudley, and he made the following neat speech: —

SPEECH OF GEN. N. A. M. DUDLEY.

Mr. Commander, — I most heartily thank you and the gentlemen of this Ancient and Honorable corps for the compliment conveyed, in bringing me up into these beautiful mountains, never appearing more grand and charming than at the present season of the year.

In accepting your invitation to be one of your guests on this occasion, I was told that your "field days" were wholly informal occasions, every man went in for all the genuine fun he could get, and that speeches would be considered out of place. But to-night I find that this informality is made up of a full-dress banquet at this palatial mountain house; that regular toasts and speeches are demanded of your guests.

Permit me, sir, to congratulate you upon the splendid appearance your command made yesterday, as it marched up old State Street. Notwithstanding the muddy condition of the streets and the drizzling rain, the ranks were full

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and the marching good. Let me here relate an incident that occurred during the war, illustrating the representative character of some of the men belonging to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. In 1862 I was assigned by Gen. Butler to the command of the troops on the iron steamship "Mississippi." On the route to New Orleans, after leaving Fortress Monroe, we experienced a terrific gale, lasting seventy-two hours, which we ran out of on the third day. When we ran on to Frying Pan Shoals, off the coast of the Carolinas, we knocked a hole in her forward compartment almost large enough to allow a man to pass through it approximating to the size of the color-bearer of your corps. [*Laughter.*] In two hours we had sixteen and a half feet of water in the forward compartment. One foot more and the water would have flowed over into the second and third compartments. The ship was a three-compartment ship. We had made every effort during the entire day endeavoring to get the ship off the shoals. We had transferred some two hundred men, with Mrs. Butler and her maid, they being the only ladies on board, to the United States steamer "Mt. Vernon." We had thrown overboard some hundred and fifty tons of freight to lighten the ship, and had transferred as much weight astern as it was possible to put there. Gen. Butler in the mean time had placed the captain of the ship under arrest, and had secured the services of Lieut. Sturgis, of the "Mt. Vernon," whom he assigned to the command of the "Mississippi." A short time before the ship was got afloat, Gen. Butler, Sturgis, and myself were counselling as to what additional efforts could be made, and had just adopted a certain course to pursue when a sergeant, now present, came up to me and, placing his hand on my shoulder, said, "Colonel, don't be afraid. We are in a tight place, but we will get out of here just the same." This sergeant was Bill Jones of the Ancients. [*Great laughter.*]

The dried grasses, faded flowers, and dropping leaves bring forcibly to mind the fact that we older ones are passing away, but it is gratifying to see how earnestly and zealously those coming after us are endeavoring to keep up the success and reputation of this good old organization. [*Applause.*] I remember the Ancients full fifty years ago. It would have been out of the question in those times to have enjoyed a field day two hundred and more miles away amid the mountains of New Hampshire, having at its banquet table two hundred seats thus filled.

In response, sir, to the reference made to the regular army, I can simply state the fact that the army is at present undergoing a great revolution in its organization and tactics. The almost daily improvements and new inventions in rapid-firing arms that are being presented to the various corps for testing have forced upon the government a new system of tactics which has just been published. The old systems are wholly inadequate to meet the modern requirements. Battles hereafter will be most generally settled on the skirmish line. The massing of troops in solid bodies, opening attacks by double lines of infantry, has passed away. The general who can most quickly throw to the front his already deployed forces will be the successful commander. The excellent system of competitive examination of officers, introduced by the present most capable secretary of war, before promotion to the grade of field officers, will tend to raise the standard of our officers, placing them high above that of European armies.

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I know, Mr. Commander, that there are some most excellent speakers, many professional ones here, who can entertain you better than I can possibly do. I will sit down, wishing you, one and all, many field days in the future as heavily laden with the pleasures as the one we are now enjoying. [*Loud applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I am very happy to say that we have with us a gentleman whom I shall call upon to respond for our invited guests. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Capt. Asher C. Taylor, of Fort Warren, whose battery has captured the prize for shooting for three years, who has been four years in the War of the Rebellion, who has been in Alaska for several years, who has been on the plains for a long term of years, who has been in the North, South, East, and West, who comes to you to-night as a sharp-shooter of the army, his dress-coat being covered by medals, and I feel that his appearance will be greeted with that enthusiasm which a man who is worthy to come before you as a soldier and gentleman and an invited guest is fully entitled to. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Capt. Asher C. Taylor.

Three cheers greeted the captain, and the band played "Auld Lang Syne."

CAPT. TAYLOR'S SPEECH.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — After the flattering introduction given to me by your commander, I feel hardly competent to meet the expectations to respond to the sentiment uttered by him. I thank you for your reception. It is the first time that I have had the pleasure of enjoying your society and your hospitality, though I assure you it is not your first effort in that line. You have tried on several occasions to induce me to come here, even extending your invitation to California, but it has always been my misfortune, not my fault, that I was unable to be with you. As an evidence of your hospitality and friendship towards me, I feel that I am unable, in more senses than one, to give utterance to my feelings. I thank you for your kind reception. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have here to-night a representative of that grand old State of Maine. [*Cries of "Aye, aye."*] And we have also with us a large contingent of that old State of Maine which bears on its shield that motto "*Semper Fidelas*," — always faithful to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Gov. Burleigh regretted exceedingly, in a letter that he writes, that he is not personally here to extend to us his cordial greeting as governor of the State of Maine; but he said he sent a very much better and very much handsomer representative to respond for him in his worthy and competent adjutant-general, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you now Adjt.-Gen. Sprague, who is with us and of us, and who will speak to you in his native tongue. [*Laughter and applause.*]

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ADDRESS OF ADJT.-GEN. SPRAGUE.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I must say first that I think this is a very unkind cut in you, and perhaps on the part of the other members of the Maine delegation. I was informed last night that there would be such a toast as the State of Maine and the Maine contingent, and that Col. Choate would reply; and under the circumstances I shall be obliged to be excused from further remarks and call upon Col. Choate. [*Applause, and cries of "Choate, Choate!"*]

The COMMANDER. — I have been informed that there was imported into the State of Maine, a great many years ago, a perfect Adonis. It cost so much that the State has been almost bankrupted to maintain him. I am very glad to introduce Col. Choate to respond for the Maine contingent. I call for three cheers for Col. Choate.

Three hearty cheers were given for the colonel, and he spoke as follows: —

SPEECH OF COL. W. S. CHOATE.

Mr. Commander, — I thank you sincerely on behalf of the Maine delegation for this very kind introduction, and personally, of course, I must feel exceedingly flattered, and I wish to return it to you; and I can say with much more truth than you said in regard to us, "The same to you, sir." The State of Maine feels, and the delegation from Maine feel, that they have some interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Cries, "You have."*] You have been an organization for two hundred and fifty-four years. We have been a State for seventy-two years. Almost two hundred years before the State of Maine was formed we were part of the State of Massachusetts, an outlying province, and of course as such we had a right to claim an inheritance in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Cries of "Good, good!"*] We claim that inheritance to-day, and we have come here at this late day to ask that we be accorded that inheritance, and we will try so to use it as not to abuse it. [*Applause and "Good, good!"*]

Gentlemen, we have been a State, as I said before, seventy-two years. Yet I feel that in that time we have learned to walk alone. We have done something in the onward march of civilization, and nothing has inspired us with greater courage more than to know that in this onward march we have been trying to keep pace with Massachusetts. The State of Maine is a goodly State, grand, and fair. She has helped to write the history of this great nation, and she points with pride to her statesmen and her jurists, and with special pride to her soldiers who went forth with patriotism to fight for the liberties of this country. [*Applause.*] And when the battle raged fiercest and the carnage was greatest, she was marching shoulder to shoulder with the men of Massachusetts, and mingling her blood with theirs in one common sacrifice for the rights of man. [*Applause.*] And, when the onrolling wave of rebellion was swept back from Gettysburg, Maine and Massachusetts were there; and when future generations shall read on that monument which indicates the high-water mark of the Rebellion, the names there inscribed they will find Maine and Massachusetts men side

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by side. [*Applause.*] And when the fierce notes of the discordant war trumpet echoed back from the mountains a blessed pean of peace, it meant to you that they stood with you to preserve to posterity the priceless heritage their blood had bought. [*Applause.*] That strong friendship which has united us in the past should continue in the future; and I trust that this union of the Maine contingent with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will lead to a closer union between these States. ["*Good, good!*"] Mr. Commander and gentlemen, I have in closing to give you but this sentiment, standing here as we do by the side of the heaven-kissing mountains of New Hampshire: "Massachusetts and Maine, Maine and Massachusetts, — may glorious memories of the past inspire a more glorious future for us all." [*Loud applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We have heard most eloquently from the State of Maine, but we are within the confines of a State which to-day, and for all time, has been as one of the landmarks of our national history, — the State of New Hampshire, — a State which has furnished a great many heroes in our history, has furnished a great many traditions of our country, historically and otherwise, and whose hospitality we are now sharing by the courtesy of the governor and adjutant-general of the State, who have permitted us, under general orders, to come up here armed and equipped to capture the State, if necessary.

I have a letter from his Excellency the Governor regretting exceedingly that a previous engagement prevents his coming, and also that of the adjutant-general. But I am proud to say that we have with us a member of our company, a comrade with myself when I was a lieutenant, who is a graduate of one of the colleges of this grand old State, who has gazed on the granite hills of the State as Daniel Webster looked upon them, to receive inspiration from their noble heights. This reminds us that time goes on, but the massive piles still endure longer than anything else. I have great pleasure in introducing to you Lieut. Thomas Savage, our comrade in joys and sorrows, who I know can well respond for the State of New Hampshire. [*Applause.*]

ADDRESS OF LIEUT. SAVAGE.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — I thank you for the cordiality of your greeting. To respond, — to be permitted or invited to respond for the grand old Granite State, the State in which my mother was born, than whom there is not a nobler woman on earth, — to respond to all the history, the sentiment, and the associations connected with the State, is something for which I frankly confess that I feel myself inadequate. But I cannot forget that, yesterday morning, when the skies of Massachusetts were dark, and the rain was pouring, we emerged from that grand old hall where we have so often assembled, and marched to a railroad station which conducted us over a course winding gracefully under the very shadows of Bunker Hill Monument, crossing the historic roads of Middlesex County, the fertile fields of Essex, traversing the farms of Rockingham County, in this State, and passing on to Carroll, to Strafford, and then to Coos, which within its boundaries includes those mountains that are White in their

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name, and while not so high as those barren peaks of California, they are yet clad with the verdure which New Hampshire only can produce upon the mountains, which accord to her a peerless reputation. But not alone does her reputation depend upon them. Vain would it be for me to attempt at this time to go through the story of all those men born within her boundaries, whose names are engraved upon the history of our country as well as upon that of this State, and the Commonwealth from which we come. Truly, Mr. Commander, you have said that we entered into a cold and uncanny climate at the time we approached her; yet, as one of New Hampshire's poets has sung (and I repeat his sentiment because he loves New Hampshire as he loves all mankind):—

> "Blow high, blow low, not all its snow
> Can quench our hearth-fire's ruddy glow." [*Applause.*]

We have been brought together, man to man, friend to friend; and here, not surrounded by municipal or State influences, we each get acquainted one with the other. We learn to respect and to love each other, and we become more a company of men and soldiers. [*Applause.*]

It is worth our while that we should know each other, because upon us depends much of the future, much of the welfare of our Commonwealth, and our country. Therefore, each man, shoulder to shoulder, man by man, should march on to defend and maintain the principles upon which this company was founded.

And you ask me to respond, Mr. Commander, for the sovereign State of New Hampshire. We are now at the head of the Ammonoosuc River, which, in conjunction with the Pemigewasset, forms the lordly Merrimack that flows down through Massachusetts, and contributes very largely to her material prosperity. Up the valley of that river in 1648 marched a company, a small company, composed of members of the Ancients — not then the Ancients, because the company bore a different title, to which we have succeeded — to resist the approach of Indians, not savages [*cries of "Ah, good, good!"*], upon the colony of Massachusetts; and it is due to the efforts of Ancients originally that New Hampshire was able to maintain its existence in its magnificent sovereignty. [*Good, good.*] Therefore, Mr. Commander, I say that when we accept the courtesy of the governor of New Hampshire in being permitted to come here bearing arms, it is a privilege which our ancestors have earned for us. [*Loud applause.*]

As Lieut. Savage concluded his speech, a loud cry arose, asking, "What is the matter with Lieut. Savage?" And the answer was, "He 's all right."

The COMMANDER.—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has never been able, during its existence, to get along without the inspiration of poets who instil in our minds exalted sentiments upon which we may reflect, and which appeal to us as we sit at our family fireside after these celebrations and read the words which come glowing from their minds, and which are always so full of lofty thoughts peculiarly appropriate to our company. We have with us to-night a gentleman who, at our last celebration, kindly wrote an ode which will go down into history with all the others as a very fine effort, I am sure. And our gifted friend to-night has produced something out of the effulgence of

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his brain — because he is a very brainy man, and we all know him to be such — which will delight us; and I feel great pleasure that the writer of our last ode who favored us with that poetical effusion will now recite something equally inspiring. Therefore, I shall ask him to read what came to him from the majestic granite hills and beautiful foliage of this region, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Capt. Ball. [*Applause.*] It gives me additional pleasure to say that although Capt. Ball has not anything on the top of his head, yet I do not think he needs any locks to keep what he has inside. I repeat that it gives me great pleasure now to introduce the captain. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. W. T. W. BALL'S POEM.

Mr. Commander,— I respond very cheerfully to your call, and without any further preliminaries I will read "the effusion."

A CHANT FOR THE ANCIENTS.

A chant for the Ancients! yet they are not ancient,—
Mark the bloom on each cheek, and the glint of each eye,—
The frost that rests white on their heads is the emblem
Of youth that's unending — that never can die!

Are they old? No, they're infants! Though winters two hundred
And more have crept o'er 'em, to tell you the truth,
They taste of all springs that are sweet and all-wooing —
But drink from the fount of perpetual youth.

Just think of those swift-rolling two fifty-four years,
Since the days of their founder, the old tailor Keyne,
With his tape and his chalk, and his goose and his shears,
What changes these evergreen Ancients have seen!

They heard the fierce war-whoop that curdled the life-blood;
They slew the red savage who roamed in his pride;
They woke with the dawning of liberty's morning;
They fell,— but they conquered at last, by her side.

And then, when rebellion went through the land stalking,
And false were the hearts that we deemed should be true;
When treason was rife, and treachery walking,
Young Ancients and old bore the red, white and blue!

Take, then, this chant, Ancients! No, you are not ancient, —
Still there's bloom on your cheeks and a fire in each eye;
What though frost's on your heads, your hearts are still youthful,
Your fame is immortal, — your name ne'er will die!

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I believe that in the ranks of our organization all the professions and trades are represented, and that every branch of industry, be it high or low, is embraced in our roll, and that we

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are, above and beyond all, an institution which can furnish each and every thing that can be called for in the way of intelligence, in the shape of professional integrity, in the shape of every-day work in this world of ours; and to prove this, I will now, to have a change in the programme, ask one of our most prominent members, and one whom we regard very highly, to sing to us whatever he may choose; and I call upon Mr. Clarence E. Hay, whom you have all heard, and who I know will receive that most cordial attention which we all give to our speakers, and especially to our singers. [*Applause.*] And I would request the gentlemen to preserve quiet so that the beautiful effects of the voice of one of our most popular members may be heard.

Mr. Hay then sang, with fine effect, the song, "Three Sailor Boys." On an encore, he sang "The Drinking Song."

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we have so many people with us to-night that it is almost impossible for me to call upon anybody without giving us all great pleasure, and leading to great expectations; for although the entertainment is apparently over, it has just begun. I am very much gratified now to call upon one who has all his life treasured up the memories of the past, and who brings down to us from year to year those precious memories of ancient things which are always dear to us, — the old landmarks, old legends, old manuscripts and coins, — things of the past which touch with tender effect upon our heartstrings, and which strengthen the feeling of fraternity as all good and loyal friends of this company. And I may say there is not a better or more loyal friend of the company, although not a member of it, than the gentleman who is now with us; and when you see him rise you will all give him that welcome which his many bequests to our military museum have deserved from us. [*Applause.*] We hope he will be with us many years, and that his joyful and benign countenance will shine upon us, and that memory will kindly recall him after he has passed and gone. I now have the honor, gentlemen, to present this distinguished man, and when he rises, with his golden badges on his breast, indicating high military orders and advanced rank, you will all recognize him. [*Applause.*]

As Mr. Hassam rose he was greeted with loud cheers, and the cry went out, "What is the matter with Fred Hassam?" And the response was, "He is all right." Mr. Hassam spoke as follows: —

MR. HASSAM'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander, — I thank you and your company for your hospitality and kind invitation to be with you in my native State. I see by your bill of fare that the date is the 6th of October. To-day is my birthday, — seventy-one. [*Cries, "Many happy returns!"*] I would remind you, sir, that we are in the State of Daniel Webster's birth, and I brought with me a small token as a souvenir of this meeting and your fall parade, and I present it to you, now, as a last medallion, to be placed in your museum, of Mr. Webster, — a bronze medal, showing a fine

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likeness of him and the figure of the Roman Column, representing the strongest nation of the ancient world, the column supporting the globe on its top. I hope you will place that, sir, in your museum, and receive it with all my love and friendship. [*Presenting medal to the Commander.*]

The COMMANDER. — You have heard the words of Brother Hassam with which he presents us this fine medallion of that great and noble man, Daniel Webster, who caught up and gave utterance to those glorious words in the national senate, "Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable, Now and Forever!" and I feel quite sure that you will all second my motion, as commander of the company, that the thanks of the company be extended to Mr. Hassam for this munificent bequest to our museum, and that we accept it with pleasure. [*Applause.*]

This motion was cordially seconded and unanimously carried.

Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN. — If I understand the words of the gentleman who was last on his feet, this is his birthday, — his seventy-first birthday. I, as an humble member of the company, remembering well the many kindnesses that he has extended to this company, and his many courtesies, rise to propose the toast, "Many happy returns of his birthday." Now, all up!

The whole company rose to do honor to the veteran antiquarian, and at the suggestion of the commander all drank to his health, wealth, and prosperity.

The COMMANDER. — We have with us to-night many past commanders, and I think I may say that on a fall field day of the Ancients we have seldom had so many, although we are always glad of their presence; and as I look upon their smiling faces, their youthful countenances, and the absence of those hairs on their heads, which I have, of course [*laughter*], which indicates my youthfulness and their age, I like to call upon the oldest past commander present with us to-night, and a very handsome one too, to address you and tell us what he knows as a past commander of the company. We have Savages in our ranks, but still we have Foxes too, and I am sure that Capt. Fox can say something we shall be all glad to hear. [*Applause.*] It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Capt. Fox, of the University City.

SPEECH OF CAPT. FOX.

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Soldiers, — what there are left of you, I see so many empty seats, — Once upon a time, in a speech of the great statesman, Webster, who is commemorated on the medal presented to us by our ancient Brother Hassam, there occurred in easy verse this couplet: —

"Ye men of Boston, make no long orations;
Ye men of Boston, drink no deep potations."

Now, I believe the Ancients have accepted for these fall field day ceremonies the suggestion of that couplet. The speeches to-night have been of commend-

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able brevity, and that you have followed the second inhibition to take "no deep potations" is self-evident. If there is any doubt about it, and old Bill Jones were alive, he would prove it. [*Great laughter.*]

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, organized, as you have been told, two hundred and fifty-four years ago — at a period coeval with the foundation of the colonies almost, with the college of my own city, with the system of public schools, with the endeavor to continue the town meeting — in its early days gathered together the men of the trained bands of the colonies in the spring-time for the annual sermon, — religious in those days as to-day, — for their annual election, and for military exercises. In the fall-time, in the autumn, for a fall field day. And that practice has continued almost uninterruptedly for two hundred and fifty-four years. For upholding this company in its vigor, Massachusetts honors you; and not alone for that, but also you are honored that you have stood ready to bare your breasts and shed your blood in your country's cause, thereby giving honor to our annals. Why, in every war from the day of the Puritan and the Pilgrim, the Indian wars, the old French wars, the wars as colonists under the English government against the French, the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812, the Mexican War, and the last great terrible struggle from 1861 to 1865, the members of this company have always upheld the honor and the glory of it. [*Loud applause.*]

And now, fellow-soldiers, you do well to come to these New Hampshire grants, as they were called in the early days, to observe your fall field day. Phillips Brooks, who is now almost a bishop in our Commonwealth, speaks of two great mysteries, birth and death, those incidents in our career that come to us alone, one by one, from the beginning until we pass those great gates of pearl which stand ajar for us to enter but never to return. There is another mystery that has been mentioned here to-night by all the speakers, — inspiration. What is it that prompts a man to suffer, to endure, to achieve? Inspiration! The Christian takes it from the symbol of the cross. Our patriotic youth in 1861 saw inspiration and took it from the starry flag with its heaven-born youth. [*Applause.*] And we have done well to come here in the midst of great Nature's works to gather new inspiration for our future. [*Applause and cries, "That is right."*]

Shakespeare says, "The jocund day stands tiptoe on the misty mountain-tops," and so it is here, upon that great mount which bears the immortal name of the Father of his Country. [*Applause.*] And in the bright rays of the sun dispelling the mist the grandeur of the scene is beyond compare. [*Applause.*]

So, fellow-soldiers, take inspiration from the fact that just north of us Arnold, in the early days, marched through the trackless wilds with reinforcements for Montgomery, who stood under the fortified crests of Quebec. Take inspiration from the fact that Gen. John Stark, the husband of Molly Stark, was born here, and his revered remains are entombed on the borders of the swift-running Merrimack. [*Applause.*] Take inspiration from these grand uplifted crags that stand out rugged against the blue sky, and so determine to do your duty in your day and generation by this grand old historic company, and hand it down to those that shall come after us with the fervent hope that its life shall continue until the last syllable of recorded time. [*Applause.*]

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have heard the eloquent remarks of our past commander; we have heard his tribute to inspiration. But we have yet to hear from those who had inspiration and who went to the front in the recent War of the Rebellion and buckled on the knapsack and slung the canteen and shouldered the musket, and returned after the long struggle was over, not with the old musket or the old canteen, but with eagles on their shoulders. It gives me great pleasure that I can call so often on those men who risked their lives under the lofty inspirations of which we have been talking, in the day of the nation's peril. It gives me great pleasure to call upon one who went out in 1861 and returned in 1865, one of those who wears the eagles on his shoulders, my chief-of-staff on this occasion, Col. Joe Parsons. [*Applause.*]

Three cheers were given for Col. Parsons, and the commander added: Col. Parsons will now tell you what he knows about inspiration, and he wears on his breast that medallion, not of silver and gold, but the modest bronze badge of the Grand Army of the Republic, which inspires the young men, young commanders, and others to strive to reach the highest plain of ambition; the common bronze badge which exhibits the nobility of character and the willingness to sacrifice all, family, fireside, home, wife, children, everything for the defence of that starry flag, so that our children and our children's children might enjoy that peace and liberty under that flag which otherwise they might never have had preserved to them. — Col. Joseph B. Parsons, of the Tenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

COL. PARSONS'S SPEECH.

Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and may be comprising some of the other States, — I thank you, sir, for the compliment that you have tendered to the veterans of the late war. I shall stick to-night, sir, to the old guard as well as the veterans of the late war. This organization comes down to us from the mighty past, and in its ranks are members of the old guard, without whose support the old flag, in my judgment, would not have waved over a free and united country. The inspiration, the glory, of the veterans of the war have been sung for more than a quarter of a century.

The old guard, sir, are hardly ever mentioned on an occasion like this. I know that we have here in the ranks of this old organization men who sprung to the first call, who were with the old Sixth Regiment fighting their way through the streets of Baltimore, giving to our old and glorious Commonwealth what no other Commonwealth can take away from us, the prestige of being first in the field and of sacrificing her sons first on the altar of country. And when I think of the old Sixth I recall to mind the telegram of our beloved war governor: "Take them up tenderly; bring them back to Massachusetts, that they may be buried within her borders." Sir, we have with us men who were at the first battle of Bull Run, a battle fought without organization and without a leader, a battle in which both armies were whipped, the union army running into Washington and the rebel army retreating a safe distance from the field of conflict.

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The need of organization and discipline was apparent to all, and at that time "Little Mac" was called to the front, than whom no better man could be given in this or any other country, as was proved by the splendidly equipped and organized army with which he landed on the peninsula, his objective point being the rebel capital. There are men, sir, in this room who were with him at the siege of Yorktown, at the battle of Williamsburg, and at the battle of Fair Oaks, and I state it here now, without fear of contradiction, that that battle was fought on the thirty-first day of May, when McClellan's army was encamped on both sides of the stream. The rains had swollen the Potomac so that it overflowed its banks and bridges were washed away, and Jackson conceived the idea of fighting McClellan and beating him piecemeal. To show you what we lost over the river, I have only to recall to your minds my own regiment, with seven companies in line and the other three on picket, which lost one hundred and eighty-eight men in killed and wounded, including your old commander, who was a son of Massachusetts, Gen. Charles Devens, among the wounded. [*Applause.*]

I will not tarry here long, but I tell you the next day, on the 1st of June, our old commander in that army and a man for whom I entertained the highest regard, "Fighting Joe Hooker," was on the front line. [*Applause.*] I have what I am going to say from a flank officer on his staff, afterwards the major of my own regiment, killed later in the war on the 12th of May, 1864, at Spottsylvania. He said that Hooker sent back word three separate times to the commander-in-chief, asking to go forward, the last time declaring he could enter Richmond with the troops in his command. This was "Fighting Joe Hooker," he who climbed Lookout Mountain with his troops and gained a victory among the clouds, and he knew what he was talking about when he said he could go into Richmond at that time with the troops in his command. That is what is in my mind of Gen. Joe Hooker. I cannot stop here to detail the incidents of the whole war, but we have men here who laid there and dug and delved for weeks until Jackson, the Napoleon of the confederate army, swept down on that flank and caused it to recoil and retreat, making its last stand before it was driven back from the James. There are men here who took that march with heart suppressed, and stood in front to guard the national capital. And here, gentlemen, the strangest of all strange things that happened under the sun and during the Rebellion was wrought out in displacing our commander and calling to the command a man by the name of Pope, who had had some experience in the West, and who, as you know, issued his flaming orders with "headquarters in the saddle." If Lee had not changed his mind and passed up the Potomac,—I think it was by the providence of an Overruling Mind that he did it,—Washington would have been captured. You have men here who fought at Antietam; who were back at Fredericksburg; who were with Hooker when he was in command; with Meade at Gettysburg; who were with Grant through that terrible trial of blood from the Rapidan to Petersburg, and from that to the surrender; and their praises have been sung for more than a quarter of a century. There is another class of men who had a hand in wiping out the Rebellion. They are here in this organization to-day. I was not familiar with it in 1861. They stood in your ranks in that year. Who were the members of this old guard? They were leading men in the towns and cities and communities where they lived. They had been making history all these years. They were looked up to. I know who they were in

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certain towns in which I resided. I became familiar with their progress from the time they entered the ranks. We all know that, young and old, they have made a glorious record, and their names are graven on the rolls of the heroic dead.

Thank God, sir, that the men of the South love the old flag as we do; but grieving fathers at the North must live on for years mourning for beloved sons who sacrificed themselves for their country. The old guard will be remembered, for though not sung in song, it had a hand in wiping out the Rebellion, and I say let us keep their memory ever green. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the Bible says in one of those fine descriptive passages which the Scriptures always afford, that the mountains danced. Now, of course, we all know that music hath charms, and that music hath charmed not only those who were against us in the war, but those who were for us. The old historic tune, "My Maryland,' which cheered and fired the hearts of our opponents, — our brothers who, in a misguided moment, thought it was necessary to have a family disturbance, but who now, thank God, have come under the same starry banner, and North, South, East, and West are as faithful and loyal to the stars and stripes as they were before that little family disturbance, — and the old songs, "Marching through Georgia," "Dixie," "The Red, White, and Blue," and those inspiring pieces which the bands of both armies played, appealed to the higher feelings on both sides and urged on to valorous deeds of which our nation may be proud. And up here among the mountains other tunes have inspired us to better thoughts, and the beauties of peace have been exemplified in the music furnished us on this occasion. We have had a great deal of eloquence to-night from the lips of our members, but I think I voice the sentiment of the whole company when I say that the fine music furnished by Prof. Missud demands our recognition, and we are all glad, one and all, to have him with us, and shall be glad to have him in the future. I ask Prof. Missud to respond in the native tongue of his band, which led on in the trying times of rebellion and has led in the piping times of peace as well. [*Applause.*]

The band played a lively air, and the festivities were brought to a happy conclusion just before ten o'clock.

Wednesday forenoon was taken very easily, and breakfast ended quite late. Then the company began to prepare for the return trip. An early dinner was served, and soon after one o'clock a general farewell was said all round and three hearty cheers were given for the Fabyan House and Col. and Mrs. Barron, as the company formed on the lawn. At 1.20 o'clock all were aboard the train, homeward bound, in the best of spirits. As the train reached Great Falls, Prof. Jean M. Missud, the popular bandmaster of the company, entered the headquarters' car and surprised Capt. Taylor by presenting him with a very handsome cigar holder of amber, enclosed in a morocco case, as a gift from the members of the

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Salem Cadet Band, which always accompanies the Ancients on their parades. The gift was greatly admired, and Capt. Taylor gracefully signified his grateful acceptance of it.

After leaving Great Falls lunch was served, and at Lawrence the company met the rain, the first experience of dampness in any form since leaving Boston. Arriving in Boston in the rain, the company marched directly to the armory. There Capt. Taylor addressed the command in the following complimentary terms: —

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It gives me very great pleasure to congratulate you upon the success of the trip and upon the universal courtesy which has prevailed among the members, one towards the other and all towards myself. I know you would all feel very proud if you could have heard the compliments paid to you by our distinguished guests, and I feel sure that we may all take to our homes the conviction that we enjoyed ourselves and that there has not been anything on the trip to cause us any regrets. [*Applause.*]

I think the success of the trip has been entirely due to the admirable manner in which your committee have carried out the wishes of the company, making it a trip not for a select few, but for every member of the company. I will not weary you with any further remarks, but trust that at our smoke talk next month I shall see all your smiling faces gathered round the festive board once more, and that our ranks shall be largely recruited by those who did not accompany us on this trip, when we will recount to them the many pleasures we have enjoyed. I wish you all success and prosperity for your winter's work. [*Applause.*]

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING OCTOBER 5, 1891.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, *Commander.*

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. GEORGE W. MILLS . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE . . . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS, *Acting Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Officer of the Day (first day).*
Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE, *Officer of the Day (second day).*
Lieut. CHARLES F. MUNROE, *Officer of the Day (third day).*
A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
G. F. WALKER, " "
ARTHUR LEACH, " "

PAST COMMANDERS.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Capt. JOHN MACK.
Capt. JAMES A. FOX.
Col. HENRY WALKER.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

INVITED GUESTS.

Gen. N. A. M. DUDLEY, U. S. A. (retired).
FRED F. HASSAM.
Capt. W. T. W. BALL.
Col. JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, of the Governor's Staff.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER.
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Capt. GEORGE GOING.
Sergt. CHARLES T. HOUGH.
Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON.
Quartermaster GEORGE P. MAY.
Quartermaster Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Assistant Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN.
Sergt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Commissary Sergeant.*
WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Sergeant-Major.*

GUIDES.

Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, *R. General Guide.*
EDW. A. HAMMOND, *L. General Guide.*

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH.

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MARKERS.

Sergt. HENRY F. WADE. Sergt. CHARLES H. GLOVER.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major G. HOWARD JONES, *Sergeant.*

Lieut.-Col. H. A. Stevens, *R. Guide.*
George A. Levy.
William B. Wood.
S. R. Raymond.
Major H. G. Jordan.
Surg. E. Coggins.
Sergt. A. C. Betteley, *L. Guide.*
George P. Lovering.
James W. Robinson.
Charles Leighton.
C. E. Hay.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, *Sergeant.*

J. M. Raymond, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. G. W. Wilkinson.
Capt. Charles W. Knapp.
Capt. George E. Hall.
Capt. J. M. Cushing, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Lieut. C. M. Raymond.
J. N. Brown.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

LOWELL M. MAXHAM, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. F. M. Trifet, *R. Guide.*
A. C. Titus.
William L. Miller.
J. Frederick Sampson.
Joseph H. Brown.
Col. Horace T. Rockwell.
J. W. Sawyer, *L. Guide.*
Frank Huckins.
M. B. Stebbins.
Sergt. William M. Maynard.
Capt. A. E. Proctor.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. FRED. MCDONALD, *Sergeant.*

Col. A. M. Ferris, *R. Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
F. W. Goodwin.
A. H. Plaisted.
F. H. Adams.
H. C. Woodbury.
W. B. Holmes, *L. Guide.*
Col. F. S. Hesseltine.
C. A. Meserve.
H. H. Litchfield.
L. N. Duchesney.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JOHN E. COTTER, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, *R. Guide.*
F. F. Kelley.
M. Seamans.
Capt. W. S. Sampson, *L. Guiae.*
William N. McKenna.
Jona. Bigelow.

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J. Walter Bradlee.
Walter S. Brewer.
Lieut. I. D. Dana.
J. Granville Young, Jr.
E. G. Foster.
Cyrus J. Hatch.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

W. L. STEDMAN, *Sergeant.*

G. H. Priest, *R. Guide.*
J. L. McIntosh.
J. O. Littlefield.
O. P. Richardson.
Sergt. W. F. Bacon, *Color Bearer.*
W. F. Hall.
W. F. Page, *L. Guide.*
G. D. Russell.
J. G. Young, Jr.
H. P. Williams.
Sergt. R. S. Byam, *Color Bearer.*

VETERAN COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Gen. S. H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Wm. J. Smith, *R. Guide.*
Dexter Pratt.
A. K. Loring.
William A. Hardy.
Lieut. Charles Jarvis.
E. F. Chapman.
C. W. Ripley.
Lieut.-Col. A. N. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. M. E. Chandler.
Sergt. Geo. M. Potter.
Sergt. A. Wheeler.
Fred. Revere.
J. C. Dalton.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EDWARD P. CRAMM, *Sergeant.*

Geo. E. Hilton, *R. Guide.*
C. H. Clarke.
Albert Webster.
Henry Q. Stimpson.
Sergt. Abijah Thompson.
Sergt. O. G. Pearson, *L. Guide.*
S. B. Clapp.
Wm. Tyner.
J. H. Bowen.
Lieut. Edward Kakas.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, *Sergeant.*

Waldo H. Stearns, *R. Guide.*
A. B. Reed.
W. V. Abbott.
F. F. Favor.
H. McHugh.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
M. J. Grodjinski.
C. H. Mitchell.
C. M. Hinckley.
Chas. M. Pear.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Capt. J. M. CUSHING, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer, *R. Guide.*
A. Cunio.
F. B. Riedell.
John D. Dwyer.
Sergt. A. E. Lockhart.
L. A. Blackinton, *L. Guide.*
W. L. Dolbeare.
A. H. Stearns.
Chas. B. Barrett.
J. H. Harlow.

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SMOKE TALKS OF THE COMPANY.

FIRST MEETING OF THE SEASON.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, meeting at the American House, Nov. 11, 1891, began its winter series of smoke talks. Many of the members wore fatigue uniforms, and this was a change from the practice of a year ago, but in other respects the arrangements were practically the same as those for previous assemblies of the kind. Formality was not countenanced. What speeches were made were short and to the point, and before them, between them, and after them, came music.

The attendance was in the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty. Commander J. Henry Taylor presided, and with him, at the principal table, sat Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Lieut. George W. Mills, Adjt. Frank H. Mudge, Col. Henry Walker, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. William H. Cundy, Col. Edward Wyman, Mr. Frank B. Richards, and Lieut. Charles B. Rohan. Among others present were Capt. William Hatch Jones, Col. George A. Keeler, Lieut. Fred I. Clayton, Major George S. Merrill, Col. F. S. Hesseltine, Col. A. H. Goetting, Lieut. George H. Allen, Sergt. George P. May, Capt. Edward E. Allen, Lieut. C. F. Munroe, Mr. George A. Foxcroft, Sergt. W. A. Russell, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. Edward Sullivan, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. George B. Spaulding, Gen. S. H. Leonard, Capt. George O. Noyes, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris, Gen. S. H. Leonard, Sergt. Thomas J. Olys, Capt. George E. Hall, Mr. John Albree, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, Capt. Warren S. Davis, and Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.

The discussion of edibles occupied an hour or more. Then cigars were lighted. Commander Taylor called the Ancients to order, and, on motion of Col. Henry Walker, was asked to send the following cablegram to the Prince of Wales: —

> The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, now assembled, tenders to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales its warmest congratulations on the fiftieth anniversary of his birth, and its earnest wishes for his long life, prosperity, and happiness.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London was cheered at the suggestion of Lieut. Savage.

Col. George A. Keeler, of the governor's staff, who was presented as the first speaker, said that he was not present officially, but as a member of the corps. This was the first smoke talk that he had attended. He

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suggested that the Ancients should take up the question of building an armory.

Col. Edward Wyman, the senior past commander present, described the festivities connected with the visit which the Prince of Wales made to Boston many years ago, and the part which the Ancients took in them.

Major George S. Merrill was introduced as one who had been "a very active issue in the last campaign." He said that, although one campaign was over, another was coming twelve months from now, and he humorously suggested that perhaps Col. Keeler would give him permission to make a few remarks. The Major amused the Ancients with some stories. He closed by saying that he trusted the smoke talks would be continued, with just one proviso, that whatever else happened, Merrill should be let off from attempting to make a speech.

Prof. George Madden, who was present by the kindness of Mr. Frank P. Stone, a member of the company, exhibited an educated dog; Mr. Denney sang topical songs; Mr. Richards, of the Park Theatre, recited verses relating to a visit abroad, and attributed by him to Major Merrill; Capt. Cundy told of his trip abroad; Capt. Folsom and other speakers followed.

The evening's programme had also included musical selections by the "Big Three," — Thomas W. Henry, Harry C. Daggett, and George H. Rowell, — and instrumental music by an orchestra.

SECOND MEETING OF THE SEASON.

The social gathering or monthly smoke talk of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company took place Dec. 18, 1891, at the United States Hotel, and was the most successful that the corps has had since these meetings were inaugurated.

The dinner was excellent, and the postprandial exercises were enjoyed by all present. A reception was held in the parlors of the hotel from 6 to 6.30, when, to the music of the Olympian Club band, the members marched to the banquet hall, where ninety-seven seats were occupied. During the dinner the band, the services of which had been tendered the corps by Sergt. J. Max Raymond, played popular music.

When cigars and coffee had been reached, Commander J. Henry Taylor called the company to order, and expressed his pleasure at seeing so many present. He read a letter from the Citizens Corps of Troy, N. Y., accepting the invitation of the Ancients to join them in their next anniversary celebration in this city, the coming June. Closing his remarks, he took a vote of the company by which it was decided not to wear uniforms at the monthly social gatherings.

Sergt.-Major Charles C. Adams of the Ancients, who served during the war as a member of the old Eleventh United States Infantry in the Fifth

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Corps, was introduced to read a war reminiscence. From Massachusetts alone, 2,597 men enlisted in the regular army, and of these no mention was ever made, so that it had occurred to him that, in justice to some of these, he might say a few words in relation to the noble work of Ayers division at Gettysburg.

After the battle of Chancellorsville the army had several weeks' rest around Falmouth, and the invasion of Pennsylvania came most unexpectedly to the ears of the union troops, who were at once on the move.

The Fifth Corps reached Hanover Junction, Pa., late in the afternoon of July 1, and went into camp. Soon the general call was sounded, and the corps again resumed its weary march, for it was told that Gen. Reynolds was killed, the First Corps driven back, and that reinforcements must be hurried forward. On the march were seen on every side dead men and horses, evidences of the stubborn cavalry fight of that very morning.

I shall never forget, said Mr. Adams, the march that night.

In the early dawn, July 2, the mist or smoke hanging heavily over the country, the Fifth Corps came upon the immortal field of Gettysburg. It turned off the Baltimore pike to the left on the Taneytown road, under the shadow of Little Round Top. About three o'clock, when the tremendous struggle began at Gen. Sickle's "Bloody Angle," Ayers's division formed and started in for what is known as the "Devil's Den." Meanwhile, Gen. Warren was sent to Round Top to reconnoitre. He signalled a battery to drop a few shells in the woods beyond, and, watching the result, he saw the shimmer of the arms of the rebels. Ordering the flags that accompanied him to continue the signals, as if the hill were occupied, he hurried down and found Col. O'Rorke's 140th New York Volunteers of his old brigade, and appealed to the colonel for aid. The latter at once rushed his command forward down the hill, right into the rebel line. The enemy was held back until fresh troops could be sent forward, and then Ayers' division of regulars charged across the little valley in front of the rocks of the "Den," over Plum Run into the woods beyond, where they found the Fifth New Hampshire, with Col. Cross lying dead.

After lying in the woods some ten minutes, the rebels were seen in masses on the right rear, and orders were given to go back. About half way the order was given to halt and lie down, then to rise and march. By this time the union troops were literally surrounded by the enemy. Men falling on every side, cursing, crying, shouting, with clubbed muskets and in the utmost disorder, they advanced until forced back to the edge of the road, where the Pennsylvania reserves were kneeling with fixed bayonets, and who opened ranks to allow the retreating troops to pass through. Then the order was given, "Charge," and with one common effort the rebels were driven back and Little Round Top was saved, but at an enormous cost — Ayers's two brigades losing, in killed and wounded, 1,008 men.

Mr. Adams said the movements about Little Round Top which he had detailed did not occupy more than thirty minutes, and, in connection with his description, he told several anecdotes of coolness and bravery of the men under fire.

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During the evening brief remarks were made by Past Commanders John L. Stevenson, Henry E. Smith of Worcester, and Edward Wyman, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. Thomas Savage and others. Capt. W. T. W. Ball read a couple of poems, while Mr. George W. Lakin gave several fine recitations.

In addition to those above named there were present Past Commanders John Mack and William Hatch Jones, First Lieut. E. E. Wells, Adjt. F. H. Mudge, and nearly all the most active members of the company.

THIRD MEETING OF THE SEASON.

The monthly social gathering and smoke talk of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was held Jan. 22, 1892, at the American House, and was attended by over one hundred members.

The company began to assemble at six o'clock, and half an hour later marched to the dining hall to the music of the full Olympian orchestra, the services of which were politely tendered by Sergt. J. Max Raymond, and during the dinner many pleasing selections were played.

Commander J. Henry Taylor occupied the head of the table, and invited all to partake of an excellent banquet. Among those seated at the table were: —

Lieut. E. E. Wells, Past Commanders George O. Carpenter, George S. Merrill, A. A. Folsom, and Thomas F. Temple; Col. Horace T. Rockwell, Lieut. George H. Allen, Lieut. Harvey Wilder, Capt. George Going, Lieut. Arthur Fuller, Dr. Arthur Leach, Lieut. Thomas Restieaux, Lieut. E. Sullivan, Lieut. Emery Grover, Lieut. Jacob Fottler, Capt. W. S. Sampson, Col. A. N. Proctor, Capt. A. E. Proctor, Capt. Henry A. Snow, Lieut. Charles Jarvis, Mr. Frank P. Stone, Lieut. I. E. Dana, Col. F. S. Hesseltine, Col. W. S. Choate, Sergt.-Major Adams, Quartermaster George P. May, Sergt. John H. Peak, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. J. M. Smith, Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, Sergt. Lyman Boynton, Sergt. Asahel Wheeler, Sergt. Thomas J. Olys, Surgeon George O. Noyes, Sergt. C. C. Adams, John R. Newman, M. J. Grojinski, Frank R. Richards, and others.

After coffee had been handed around, Commander Taylor called the company to order, and announced that Mr. Frank P. Stone had kindly tendered the services of Messrs. Marlow and Plunkett, from his museum, for the entertainment of the corps in negro character sketches and songs, and for upward of half an hour every one was convulsed with laughter, their performance being excellent.

Short speeches and stories were then in order, and Commander Taylor, Major George O. Carpenter, Mr. Frank R. Richards, Major George S. Merrill, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Col. W. S. Choate, Dr. Arthur Leach, Senator William H. West, Col. Horace T. Rockwell, and Capt. Henry

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A. Snow were among those who thus contributed to the pleasure of the occasion.

Capt. A. A. Folsom read the following interesting note: —

It has always been a tradition in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that meetings were not held, and consequently no officers elected during the years of 1686, 1687, 1688, and 1689, that the company, being suppressed by that tyrant, Sir Edmund Andros, who arrived in New York in 1674 with a commission as governor of that colony and was in 1686 appointed governor of New England. A recent discovery by the historian of the company, Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, reveals the interesting fact that meetings were held and officers elected in 1686 and the sermon preached in June as usual, but it is extremely doubtful if it was printed, as no copy of the same exists in any of our libraries.

Whitman's history of the company says, on page 221: "The company must have held meetings in the beginning of the year 1686, as several members appear to have been admitted: but they did not celebrate their anniversary in June by electing new officers; probably by order of Andros or his associates in the government the meetings were suppressed before that day had arrived, and during his administration no members were admitted until its revival in 1690."

As Andros did not arrive in Boston until Dec. 19, 1686, there seems now to be no good reason why the meetings of 1686 were suppressed; and it appears from the recent discovery of the zealous historian, Mr. Roberts, that officers were elected, and the anniversary in June duly celebrated; and the authority for this is Judge Samuel Sewall, who joined the company in 1679, was ensign of it in 1683, and captain in 1701, and is so good an authority that no one will presume to dispute his word.

Below is what Judge Sewall says in his diary, copied from Coll. Mass. His. Soc., Vol. 5, Fifth Series. Sewall Papers, Vol. I.: —

"Monday, Apr. 5 (1686) Mr. Nehemiah Hobart chosen to preach the next Election Sermon Artillery, hardly any other had votes, though Mr. Cotton Mather is even almost son-in-law to the Captain and a worthy man."

"Satterday, June 5th (1686), I rode to Newbury to see my little Hull and to keep out of the way of the Artillery Election, on which day eat Strawberries and Cream. . . . Was invited to Mr. Higginsons to Dinner, but could not stay, came alone to Capt. Marshalls, from thence with Mr. Davie, who gave me an account of B. Davis, Capt: Tho. Savage, Lieut: and Sam. Ravenscroft, ensign of the Artillery. Jno. Wait was chosen but served not. Mr. Hubbard preached from Eccles. There is no discharge in that war."

Capt. Benjamin Davis joined the artillery company in 1673, was ensign 1679, lieutenant 1681. His father, Capt. William Davis, was captain 1664 and 1672. Capt. B. Davis was an apothecary; a member of the Old South Church in 1685. He died 1704. Rev. Cotton Mather married the captain's daughter, May, 1686. Rev. Nehemiah Hobart was a native of Hingham; preached in Newton 1674 to 1712.

This is a most interesting and important historical discovery for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Mr. Roberts is entitled to the credit of it. Up to 1800, twenty-eight of the captains of this venerable company were members of the Old South Church.

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FOURTH MEETING OF THE SEASON.

One hundred and twenty-five members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts assembled at the United States Hotel, Feb. 22, 1892, to observe the seventh anniversary of their visit to Washington, and enjoy their monthly smoke talk.

Previous to the call of "roast beef," Capt. J. Henry Taylor, the popular commander, was escorted to a private parlor where was assembled a number of the members of the command. After the applause which greeted the commander's entrance had subsided, Sergt. Thomas J. Olys, in a happy manner, presented the captain with a richly-mounted dress sword, suitably inscribed, and a regulation belt, as tokens of the esteem of friends and comrades. Lieut. Thomas Restieaux, assistant surgeon of the Ancients, temporarily absent in New York, sent a magnum of punch, bottled by Commodore Bainbridge in 1847.

Capt Taylor, although deeply affected, expressed his grateful appreciation of the kindness of his friends in an eloquent speech that called forth hearty applause.

At 6.30 dinner was served, Capt. Taylor presiding with grace and dignity. Divine blessing was invoked by Rev. S. H. Roblin, colleague of Rev. Dr. Miner, of the Columbus Avenue Universalist Church.

At the commander's table sat Rev. S. H. Roblin, Brevet Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A.; Past Commanders Capt. A. A. Folsom, Capt. John L. Stevenson, Capt. John Mack, and Col. Henry Walker; Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Adjt. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. George W. Mills, Brig.-Gen. S. H. Leonard, Alderman Jacob Fottler, Lieut. Edward Sullivan, Sergt. A. E. Lockhart, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Capt. George Going, and Mr. A. H. Newman.

At 8.20 P. M., the Euterpe Mandolin and Guitar Club, which during the evening furnished the musical entertainment, opened the after-dinner exercises with the "Tally-ho Galop," after which the entire company stood and answered the conundrum, "Who was George Washington?"

Capt. Taylor then paid a beautiful tribute to the flag of the country, and was followed by Rev. S. H. Roblin, whose eloquent eulogium of the "Father of his Country," called forth the most enthusiastic applause.

Lieut. George H. Allen, company clerk, on behalf of Comrade Moses E. Chandler, presented Capt. Taylor with an unique paper-weight, composed of relics of the War of the Rebellion, bullets from various battlefields, and pieces of Libby Prison, the "Cumberland" and the "Merrimack."

Brevet Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., received a cordial greeting from the Ancients, many of whom served under him during the war. He spoke of his acquaintance with the company forty years ago, and in forcible language refuted the charge that citizens joined the organization to evade jury duty.

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Col. George A. Philbrook, of Augusta, commissary-general of Maine, made a graceful response for the Pine Tree State.

He was followed by Dr. McFarland, who entertained the company with sleight-of-hand performances.

The following telegram from the "Sunny South" was received and read: —

AIKEN, S. C., Feb. 22, 1892.

South Carolina joins with you in commemorating the birthday of the immortal Washington. Bring your command here, and we will make it as pleasant for you as we have for Capt. William Hatch Jones.

H. H. HALL,
Colonel 1st Regiment.

FIFTH MEETING OF THE SEASON.

Anniversary of the Chartering of the Company Celebrated.

March 17, 1892, being the anniversary of the date of the charter of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in 1638, and of the evacuation of Boston by the British troops, in 1776, the corps held a smoke talk in the evening, at the American House, which was attended by about one hundred and twenty members.

The tables were presided over by Commander J. Henry Taylor. At the commander's table sat Col. John H. Cunningham, assistant adjutant-general on the staff of Gov. Russell; Capt. John G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms of the Massachusetts Legislature; Lieuts. Edward E. Wells and George W. Mills, Adjt. Frank H. Mudge, and Past Commanders George S. Merrill, Albert A. Folsom, John Mack, Henry E. Smith, Edward E. Allen, and Henry Walker.

Among others present were Alderman Jacob Fottler, Capt. W. E. Riker of Maine, Mr. George St. John Crosse, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Capt. George O. Noyes, Lieut. Charles F. Munroe, Dr. Robert H. Upham, Dr. Arthur E. Leach, and Sergt.-Major Charles C. Adams.

While the dinner was in progress Gov. Russell, escorted by Capt. J. Henry Taylor and Col. John H. Cunningham, entered the hall, receiving a most enthusiastic greeting, the entire company rising and cheering to the echo the young commander-in-chief.

In introducing Gov. Russell, Capt. Taylor alluded to him as "our future president," which announcement was received with great applause.

Gov. Russell said: —

Your commander has, as the boys say, succeeded in "drawing me." Much as I appreciate the compliment of the introduction, were it not for the last remark, I would not rise to my feet. But I rise and proclaim the fact that I disclaim any ambition or aspiration for that office, and proclaim my honest and loyal belief in the candidacy of another, whom I shall earnestly support.

I thank you for the cordial reception you have given me, for I recognize an invitation from the commander of the Ancients as imperative, and equal to an order from the commander-in-chief.

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Amid the cheering of the Ancients, his Excellency retired from the hall.

At 8.30, Capt. Taylor, in a brief but patriotic address, opened the postprandial exercises by introducing Comrade Joseph L. White, who sang "John Barleycorn."

Mr. Joseph L. White then sung "Brown October Ale" finely, and was warmly applauded. Capt. J. G. B. Adams was then introduced, and gave a graphic sketch of his service of four years in the War of the Rebellion in the Nineteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, but more particularly, of his nine months' confinement as a prisoner in the hands of the rebels. He was taken prisoner at the siege of Petersburg and sent to Libby Prison. After staying there some months he was sent to Lynchburg; then to Danville they marched, from there to Greensboro and Augusta, and then to Macon, arriving there in July, but in the middle of that month they were sent to Charleston, S. C. On the trip thither the escape of all on the train was frustrated by treachery of one of the prisoners.

On Oct. 6, the prisoners were sent to Columbia, and he and a comrade made another attempt to escape, but were captured after being free four weeks, and sent to Goldsboro. The captain was finally exchanged in Wilmington, after suffering untold hardships and hunger. Capt. Adams gave a vivid description of the poor fellows, who were actually starved into idiocy, and finally to death; also of the cruelties inflicted on all who fell into the hands of the rebels. He made a warm appeal that full justice be done the colored people who, through the war, were always the friends and succorers of the union soldiers.

After another well-rendered song by Mr. Joseph L. White, brief addresses were made by Col. John H. Cunningham, Major George S. Merrill, and Sergt. John Galvin, who received a hearty welcome after his long absence.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY.

A great feature of the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was the presence, at the celebration, of the Troy Citizens Corps, the Sixth Separate Company, National Guard of the State of New York. This visit opened opportunities, every one of which was eagerly embraced, for strengthening the friendships resulting from the visit of the Ancients to Troy upon their Fall Field Day in 1889. At the same time it enabled the Boston organization to show how thoroughly it appreciated the whole-souled hospitality which it had received upon that occasion. Trojans and Bostonians fraternized in true soldierly fashion. The former could point to their command, although it was not created until 1835, as the pioneer in the Separate Company system in the State of which they were citizens; the latter bore upon buttons and caps a date indicating their position as the pioneer military company in America. The former were mainly young men; the latter included a considerable proportion of veterans of the war. But questions of age and such like were not thought of. There was neither time nor desire for them. Good-fellowship was the order of the day, or, to be more precise, of the three days, and it came enthusiastically and without stint.

The visitors reached Boston on Saturday, June 4, and were met at the railroad station by their hosts. Leaving Troy at 12.30 P. M., amid huzzas, etc., they had travelled in a special train of Wagner vestibule cars, part of the way with General Passenger Agent Nimmo in charge, and part of the way at a speed which everybody was ready to declare equalled fifty miles an hour. The principal stop had been at Athol, where luncheon was served on the cars by a Troy caterer, and where Doring's Band, temporarily leaving the train for the platform, played the corps march, "Le Père de la Victoire." The fifteen minutes ahead of time, which was the record of the train upon arriving at this western Massachusetts town, gave place to schedule time as the corps neared its holiday destination, and the cars, with their expectant and enthusiastic occupants, entered the Fitchburg depot at 6 P. M., exactly. During the last few miles of this journey, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had been making active preparations to receive its guests with military courtesies. Assembling at its armory, Faneuil Hall, at 4.30 P. M., it had formed battalion line on South Market Street at 5.20 P. M. Then, under the command of Capt. J. Henry Taylor, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader, it had marched through State, New Washington, and Haverhill streets, and drawn up in line near the depot. Capt.

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Edward E. Allen, whom Capt. Taylor had detailed to attend Capt. James W. Cusack of the visiting organization, and Adjt. Frank H. Mudge, stood on the railroad platform as the train rolled in and paid their respects to the visitors as the latter set foot in Boston. The Troy boys had come in full marching order. They wore a uniform consisting of the State service coat, light blue trousers, black leather helmets with spikes, and black equipments with silver trimmings, and carried knapsacks with overcoats rolled upon them. As was shown afterwards, those knapsacks contained portions of uniforms of other colors and kinds. No time was lost in needless formalities. Immediately after Capt. Allen's welcome to Capt. Cusack, the Troy Citizens Corps, with Doring's Band at its head, marched along Haverhill Street, where the Ancients received it with military courtesies. Then, falling into column, it was escorted to the American House through streets which were lined with cheering Bostonians. The column was formed as follows : —

SALEM CADET BAND.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, *Commanding.*

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. GEORGE W. MILLS . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

COL. EDWARD WYMAN, *Chief of Staff.*
Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
G. F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Major CHARLES W. STEVENS. Capt. JOHN MACK.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.

MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER. Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

FRANK HUCKINS.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. W. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major G. HOWARD JONES, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Col. W. S. Choate, *R. Guide.*
George J. Raymond.
C. H. Clarke.
G. H. W. Bates.
F. B. Wentworth.
Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding, *L. Guide.*
F. W. Goodwin.
E. A. Messinger.
Edwin Stearns.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. J. C. POTTER, *Sergeant.*

J. Max. Raymond, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. C. F. Munroe.
F. F. Kelley.
William N. McKenna.
Lieut. George A. Fisher.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, *L. Guide.*
G. W. Wilkinson.
George A. Levy.
William B. Wood
S. R. Raymond.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

LOWELL M. MAXHAM, *Sergeant.*

William H. Gwynne, *R. Guide.*
Charles Leighton.
H. A. Thorndike.
George E. Lovett.
H. M. McDewell.
J. W. Sawyer, *L. Guide.*
C. A. Meserve.
Charles W. Knapp.
J. Payson Bradley.
F. O. Vegelahn.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. FRED. MCDONALD, *Sergeant.*

Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris, *R. Guide.*
W. E. Riker.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
G. D. Russel.
W. S. Best.
Thomas O. Turner, *L. Guide.*
M. W. Child.
F. P. Stone.
G. P. Lovering.
W. B. Holmes.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. E. COTTER, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, *R. Guide.*
C. J. Hatch.
Wm. H. Mitchell.
J. L. R. Eaton.
E. W. Jones.
M. E. Chandler, *L. Guide.*
G. H. Rimbach.
Cyrus K. Remington.
F. M. Learned.
Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson.

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SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. WM. HATCH JONES, *Acting Sergeant.*

Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard, *R. Guide.*	John R. Newman, *L. Guide.*
W. H. Russ.	C. W. W. Richardson.
Jos. H. Brown.	Wm. M. Colby.
Manning Seamans.	James W. Robinson.
J. E. Kinney.	Sergt. C. H. Betteley.

COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. I. H. Dana, *L. Guide.*
Thos. H. Harding.	N. B. Basch.
F. H. Cowin.	H. C. Woodbury.
E. G. Foster.	Corp. R. S. Byam.
W. L. Bacon.	L. Boynton.

Sergt. E. R. Ellis.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EDWARD P. CRAMM, *Sergeant.*

J. Stearns Cushing, *R. Guide.*	J. A. Plumer, *L. Guide.*
W. C. Babcock.	N. W. Norcross.
G. A. Philbrook.	J. H. Horton.
W. H. Stearns.	George M. Adams.
M. J. Grodjinski.	Lieut. Thos. Savage.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, *Sergeant.*

John D. Dwyer, *R. Guide.*	H. S. Hussey, *L. Guide.*
L. A. Blackinton.	E. Kakas.
F. F. Favor.	Lieut. T. L. Churchill.
E. L. French.	W. Jackson.
Horace Partridge.	Chas. M. Pear.
George E. Hilton.	Sergt. A. E. Lockhart.

Albert H. Stearns.

DORING'S BAND OF TROY.

TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

Capt. JAMES W. CUSACK (Brevet Lieut.-Col. N. G. S. N. Y.)

WAIT H. STILLMAN	*First Lieutenant.*
C. WHITNEY TILLINGHAST, 2d. . .	*Second Lieutenant.*
WILLIAM H. SHIELDS	*Third Lieutenant.*

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NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

GEO. L. FRENCH . . . . . *First Sergeant.*
JOSEPH H. HARRINGTON . . . . *Quartermaster Sergeant.*

SERGEANTS.

WILLIAM R BRIDGES.
THOMAS W. HISLOP.
FRANK E. NORTON.
JOHN G. MANNING.

CORPORALS.

RUFUS M. TOWNSEND, Jr.
HENRY W. FRAME.
THOMAS F. MAXWELL.
JOHN M. SHERRERD.
HERBERT R. MANN.
HENRY P. SHERMAN.

MUSICIAN.

JAMES F. MCCARTHY.

PRIVATES.

Aaron B. Armsbury.
Charles S. Brintnall.
William H. Barnes.
George T. Bestle.
Louis H. Baker.
Frederick M. Becker.
Robert D. Bardwell, Jr.
John A. Barnes.
R. Brinsmade Bontecou.
William Barker, Jr.
William A. Bird.
John D. Colby.
George W. Cornwell, Jr.
George A. Darby.
Edmund H. Dutcher.
Ernest C. Dyer.
John Danahy.
Mortimer H. French.
Charles W. Frear.
Harry O. Fairweather.
James L. Graham.
Thomas S. Hoyt.
Arvin W. Harrington, Jr.
William Hagan.
James C. Hallock.
George B. Harrison.
Cornelius Hannan.
Samuel K. Hine.
Joseph M. Howes.
Geo. L. Hare.
Isaac F. Handy.
Jesse A. Ide.
Charles W. Johnson.
Edwin Q. Lasell.
Frederick T. Lape.
Clarence M. Lamb.
Francis N. Mann, Jr.
Frederick H. Manss.
Calvin S. McChesney.
Edward Murphy, 2d.
Sayre McLeod.
Edward Maxwell.
John T. Norton.
H. Miles Nims.
Henry T. Nason.
George B. Pattison.
David B. Plum.
Warren L. Packard.
Marcus T. Reynolds.
Edward F. Roy.
Frederick A. Richardson.
E. Russell Stephens.
Samuel B. Smyth.
William V. N. Stowell.
Norman B. Sherry.
Michael F. Sheary.
Joseph R. Simmons.
John N. Uline.
Joseph B. Wilkinson.
Hiram T. Whited.
George A. Wales.
Howard Williams.
Eugene Warren.

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GUESTS.

EXEMPT MEMBERS.

Lieut. John H. Tupper.
Harry F. Andrews.
Palmer H. Baerman.
Charles F. Drake.
Edgar L. Everett.
Thomas W. Lockwood, Jr.
Leonard Morrison.
E. Smith Strait.
George A. Templeton.
Seymour Van Santvoord.
Thomas Vail.
William Kemp, Jr.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Major.-Gen. Joseph B. Carr.
Major George W. Wilson, U. S. V.
Col. John S. McEwan, Assistant Adjutant-General, S. N. Y.
Major Hobart W. Thompson, N. G. S. N. Y.
Mr. Frank Gilbert.
Mr. Robert Wade.
Mr. John H. Reynolds.
Mr. Waldo K. Chase.
Mr. Antonie Victorin.

The Troy soldiers marched through the hotel entrance, passing under an illuminated "Welcome," which was flanked by corps mottoes and near which were effectively arranged United States flags and streamers; the Ancients paid them military courtesies and returned to the armory. No delay bothered the travellers. Arrangements had been made in advance by a committee of their comrades, and rooms were already assigned. It took a few minutes to remove stains of travel and to exchange state dress for a rifle-green uniform, but this done, the visitors found their would-be entertainers ready for personal greeting and for the exercises which were to precede and to follow the supper. The big dining-room on the first floor had been made a reception room, and a waiter cared for the wants of whoever saw fit to call. The parlors at the head of the first flight of stairs contained flags, etc., and signs which indicated that they were Capt. Cusack's headquarters. One of the early signs of interest in the visit was shown there. It took the form of a floral ornament composed of over four hundred roses, of the Pearl, Tonta, Bride, Waban, Mermet, and Niphetos varieties, woven into the word "Welcome" and resting upon a mound of other flowers and of ferns. A card accompanying it bore the inscription, "Capt. James W. Cusack, Troy Citizens Corps, compliments of the Montgomery Light Guard Association." Towards 8 P. M. individual entertaining and sight-seeing trips through the streets of the "Hub" gave place in many cases to visits to theatres. Manager Eugene Tompkins and Mr. Alexander Salvini threw the Boston Theatre open to the Ancients and the Citizens Corps, saying that uniforms would entitle them to admission. A majority of the Trojans

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and almost an equal number of the Ancients walked arm in arm through crooked streets to the theatre, and there saw Salvini in "Robert Macaire" and "Cavalleria Rusticana." Later in the evening some of them went to the Globe Theatre, where "1492" was the attraction and where three rows of cadets amused themselves by taking part in a chorus. In the words of a New York chronicler, applied to the earlier part of the evening, "Wherever a Troy soldier was, there was an Ancient." The same remark would have been equally true if made of the hour after the theatres closed.

SUNDAY, June 5.

A man who would sooner be literal than be President told the people of Troy, who subscribed to the newspaper which employed him, that on Saturday some of the Trojans who were quartered in Boston "went to bed early, some went to bed late," but that "all rose in good season, bright and in high spirits" on Sunday. Certainly, if the weather had anything to do with soldierly feelings they should have been of the best. Had days in the year been picked by the Signal Service as those upon which the Ancients could best take their guests upon sight-seeing trips, this particular Sunday must have been one of them. The balmy weather delighted the Ancients as much as it could possibly have delighted their guests, and they put in an appearance before the latter had breakfasted. No formal programme had been outlined for the day. The individual attentions which the people of the "Hub," not alone those enrolled in the Ancients' ranks, paid to the New Yorkers, were so extensive that had a programme been prepared it would have been interfered with sadly. Churches, public buildings, monuments, handsome residences, parks, were among the attractions, and drives through the city and its suburbs gave chances to see them. At times a dozen or more carriages stood on Hanover Street, waiting for green-uniformed occupants, and it was estimated that more than fifty carriage parties left the hotel. To quote a New York description of how part of the day was spent: "During the afternoon artillery men and Trojans could be seen strolling about the Common and Public Garden, and visiting other places of interest, and wherever they went warm hospitality was extended. Houses were opened to them, and driving parties were frequently stopped and invited into residences, where collations were found and royal entertainment afforded." Some cases must stand as samples of all; it would be impossible to give a full list.

Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones, at his Winthrop cottage, and Mr. J. Stearns Cushing (commodore of the Winthrop Yacht Club), on his yacht "Nimbus," entertained a dozen gentlemen. Major Geo. E. Henry drove Gen. Joseph B. Carr, upon whose staff he had served in the Army of the Potomac, to his residence, and the two gentlemen swapped stories of the war. Later in the day they were joined by Capt. Whittemore, Mr. Frank Gilbert, and Mr. John H. Tupper, and the party called on Gov. Russell.

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Adjt.-Gen. Dalton also assisted in entertaining Gen. Carr. Mr. Frank P. Stone kept open house at his residence on Concord Square. Adjt. Mudge, president of the Boston Master Printers Club, attended to the cases of members of the Citizens Corps who were disciples of Franklin, Lieut. Wm. F. Hall drove a party to the armory of Light Battery A. M. V. M., and then through the suburbs. Major Harry G. Jordan and Capt. George O. Noyes took a party to the Athletic Club. One delegation went with Capt. George E. Lovett and Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton, and another with Capt. William H. Gwynne and Mr. L. A. Blackinton, upon drives through the outskirts of the city.

Among the more formal entertainments were those which were given by the Bainbridge Club and by "Ten of Us," organizations which have grown up within the ranks of the Ancients. The Bainbridge Club taking Capt. Cusack, his lieutenants, and other of the Citizens Corps in charge, showed them Greater Boston, and then dined them at Mieusset's. The dining-room was decorated elaborately, a painting of the Citizens Corps badge and the club's colors, and the commodore's pennant, in miniature, being among the features. The gentlemen supporting President Restieaux included Capt. Cusack, Lieuts. Stillman and Tillinghast, Sergts. French and J. H. Harrington, Corp. Maxwell, and Messrs. A. W. Harrington, Jr., Col. Francis N. Mann, W. H. Barnes, Henry T. Nason, and Antonie Victorin, of the visiting organization; and Vice-President Thomas J. Olys, Secretary J. Henry Taylor, Treasurer Charles C. Adams, and Messrs. Samuel Hichborn, W. L. Willey, Arthur E. Leach, Joseph L. White, and Arthur Fuller, of the club. Speeches, wholly informal in character, followed the dinner, and the diners took away with them cigars enclosed in bands, bearing the club's coat-of-arms, and menu cards upon which appeared the familiar countenance of Commodore Bainbridge.

The "Ten of Us," a much more recently organized association, also made a drive and a dinner the chief points in the day. First, they received Trojans in their headquarters at the American House. Then, pressing a drag into service, they introduced their guests to Newton, Charlestown, and other places within easy reach, lunching them at Lee's, at Auburndale. The dinner was served late in the afternoon at the American House, Capt. John Mack presiding, and Mr. Stone contributing a floral decoration for the main table. More than forty plates were laid. The diners included these gentlemen from Troy: Major I. F. Handy, Sergts. Bridges and Manning, and Messrs. Lamb, Morrison, Strait, Hannan, Barker, Graham, French, Norton, Hoyt, Wales, Whited, Warren, Lape, Roy, Uline, and Baker. They also included the following members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, either as members or guests: Adjt.-Gen. H. M. Sprague, Brig.-Gen. John T. Richards, Col. Geo. A. Philbrook, Col. George L. Thompson, Lieut.-Col. W. S. Choate, and Capt. Warren E. Riker, of Maine; and Brig.-Gen. Samuel H. Leonard, Col. A. M. Ferris, Col. Charles D. Clark, Major George

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S. Merrill, Capt. Edward E. Allen, Capt. John C. Potter, Capt. Geo. E. Lovett, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Lieut. Charles F. Munroe, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton, Lieut. Harvey B. Wilder, Sergt. John E. Cotter, Sergt. A. E. Lockhart, and Mr. E. P. Cramm. Informal speeches were sandwiched between songs and stories of the war, and of the expedition to Troy in 1889, the speakers including Capt. Mack, Gen. Sprague, Judge Hannan, Capt. Allen, Major Merrill, Col. Ferris, Col. Philbrook, Col. Choate, Sergt. Bridges, and Adjt. Mudge. It was an interstate reunion, Massachusetts, Maine, and New York being represented.

In the evening, Doring's Band gave a concert in the rotunda of the hotel, attracting a large and appreciative audience.

The programme follows: —

CORPS MARCH, "Le Père de la Victorie."
OVERTURE, "Rakoczy" . . . . . *Keler Bela.*
CORNET SOLO . . . . . *George F. Doring.*
FANTASIA, "Tramnbilder" . . . . . *A Night's Frolic.*
SELECTION, "Gondoliers" . . . . . *Sullivan.*
PICCOLO SOLO, "Through the Air" . . . . . *William Franke.*
WALTZ, "La Senorita."
PARAPHRASE, "My Maryland."
MARCH, "American Republic."

MONDAY, June 6.

All this entertaining formed but the prelude to the great event of the visit, the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This celebration, conducted with all the old-time forms and ceremonies, was watched by the Troy soldiers with similar interest to that which the Honourable Artillery Company of London and the Old Guard of New York had shown a few years before. Daybreak — and it promised pleasant though very sunny hours for parading — saw the opening of the exercises. Then fifers and drummers marched through the streets of the city, stopping at the residences of past commanders and at the hotel forming the headquarters of the Citizens Corps, to give formal notification, by sounding "the troop," of the coming duties and festivities. From that time until sunset, every hour was a busy one. The musicians had hardly completed their before-breakfast work when Faneuil Hall was alive with preparations for parade and dinner. In one room, Lieut. George H. Allen, the company clerk, made ready to issue tickets; in another, Quartermaster George P. May and Assistant Quartermaster John H. Peak took a final look at the guns, bayonets, and sabres, to make sure that they were in first-class condition; in a third, Commissary Amasa W. Bailey saw that his stores were properly arranged; and in old Faneuil Hall itself the caterers were busy. At 7.30 A. M., the hour named in the orders, members of the company who were not detailed for special duty at the church or in other places, began to arrive. Some of

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them stopped, on their way up the stairs which led to the armory, to fortify themselves for the day's duties by a substantial breakfast provided by the forethought of the Committee of Arrangements. These consisted principally of gentlemen who lived out of town. Others went right to the quartermaster's room, to obtain arms and equipments. Half an hour later, the non-commissioned staff, color-bearers, general guides, markers, band and field music reported to Adjt. Frank H. Mudge. Scarcely had this been done when the commissioned and honorary staff, the latter including representatives of military organizations from various parts of New England and New York, began to report to Col. Edward Wyman, chief-of-staff, in the library room. The armory had a very animated and crowded appearance, and every sign pointed to an unusually successful parade.

First Lieut. Edward E. Wells took charge of the formation of the infantry wing, in companies of twelve files front, and Second Lieut. George W. Mills of that of the artillery wing. The former wing, the rifle bearers, marched down the Faneuil Hall steps and into South Market Street at 9.05 A. M. The latter wing, whose members carried sabres, but were sadly reduced in numbers as compared with some previous years, marched from the hallway of the Produce Exchange immediately afterwards. At the same time the Troy Citizens Corps arrived. It had assembled at the American House at 8.30 A. M., in obedience to Capt. James W. Cusack, its commander. Its members wore a uniform consisting of red coats, light blue trousers, white equipments, and leather helmets with white plumes. Adjt. Mudge turned the command of the Ancients over to Capt. J. Henry Taylor, the Salem Cadet Band struck up a lively march, and the light-hearted and gaily-clothed soldiers wheeled into Commercial Street. The column was formed as follows: —

Platoon of Police.
Drum-Major Campbell.
Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, Leader.
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Capt. J. Henry Taylor commanding.
Doring's Band, of Troy, N. Y.
The Troy Citizen's Corps, Capt. James W. Cusack commanding.
Platoon of Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M.

It was a kaleidoscopic column. The infantry wing of the Ancients, resplendent in uniforms of many colors, and representing different branches of the service and widely-separated ranks; the artillery wing, in uniforms of naval cut; the Troy Citizens Corps, with red coats and white plumes, and the light artillery, with dark blue coats and red facings, all combined to make a presentation of colors which could hardly have been duplicated. The Ancients followed Upton's tactics, the Citizens Corps used those which had just been introduced in the

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regular service, and, consequently, the people who thronged the sidewalks had an opportunity to compare the two. The exemplification by each organization was exceptionally good, each corps doing its best, and the frequent applause and cheers which marked the passage of the column through State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets proved how well the people appreciated the result. Upon reaching the State House, the commands were drawn up in line on the south side of Beacon Street. There they were joined, after salutes had been given and acknowledged, by Gov. Russell, with whom were Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and Cols. Spencer Borden, John H. Cunningham, and Harry E. Russell, of his staff; Gov. D. Russell Brown, of Rhode Island, who was accompanied by Cols. H. Martin Brown, Frank Harris, Walter H. Stearns, Raymond G. Mowray, I. H. Witherell, and Wm. B. Waterman, of his staff; Major-Gen. Joseph B. Carr, of Troy, and Col. John S. McEwan, assistant adjutant-general of the State of New York. These gentlemen were attended by Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, personal escort to the commander-in-chief; Capt. William H. Cundy, and Major William H. Oakes, of the Ancients. Disdaining the use of carriages, they marched to the line, taking place behind the colors as the column wheeled into company front. Then the march was resumed, the destination being the New Old South Church, the route being Beacon, Tremont, across the Common, and Boylston streets, and the spectators being, at any rate, as numerous and enthusiastic as before.

The Church Services.

Seats in the New Old South Church can hardly be said to have been at a premium, for none of them were sold, and there was no thought of selling them, but they did not nearly equal the number of their would-be occupants. Those in the centre of the building were reserved for the Ancients and their military guests; those on the side aisle and in the galleries were reserved for civilians, and most of them were occupied by ladies. The demand for tickets of admission had been exceptionally large, and could not be supplied in whole. One result was that every pew was crowded, and that many of Boston's citizens who desired to attend the service were unable to secure an entrance. The arrangements for seating were in charge of Lieut. Emery Grover, Capt. George Going, Capt. Albert E. Proctor, Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Sergt. Abijah Thompson, Dr. Edward Coggins, and Sergt. Albert E. Lockhart, who, in turn, were under the direction of Major James P. Frost, the officer of the day. These committeemen had practically attended to their duty, when, soon after ten o'clock, their comrades marched up the aisles. Standing in the pews, the soldiers faced to the centre of the building as the colors, State and national, were carried to the front, and placed against the pulpit, those of the Ancients on one side, those of the Citizens Corps on the other, the Salem Cadet Band meanwhile playing a

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salutation. Then the command, "Be seated," being given, the service commenced. Rev. George A. Gordon, the pastor of the church, conducted it. He was assisted by Rev. Edward A. Horton, a past chaplain of the corps. Mr. Samuel Carr presided at the organ. The music was under the direction of Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the company, and the choir consisted of Mrs. Minnie Stevens-Coffin, soprano; Messrs. George J. Parker, T. H. Norris, W. R. Bateman, C. J. Buffum, and George W. Want, tenors; Messrs. Joseph L. White, A. B. Hitchcock, J. K. Berry, and D. M. Babcock, basses. Following is the

1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1892.

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1892, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation rising.)

OVERTURE. "Dirot du Seigneur" . . . . . *Wedinghen.*

SALEM CADET BAND.

CHORUS. "Unfold, ye Portals" . . . . . *Gounod.*

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

(Rev. EDWARD A. HORTON.)

God of nations and guardian of every soul, we gather with our faces turned toward that light which never fails. We remember that there are those looking upon us now who were of old the defenders of the Republic. May our songs join with theirs. Give to this service the power of consecration, that we may know better and see clearer what it is to be a citizen of this great, glorious land, the home of free men. Here, written upon our banners, are the hopes of the future. Our Father, we gather to thank Thee for what Thou hast done for us, and to set ourselves steadily and loyally to the performance of the duties while the day lasts unto this generation. Bless us now. We ask it in His name whose kingdom is perfect peace and brotherhood. Amen.

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SOLO AND CHORUS. "Star Spangled Banner."

Solo by MRS. COFFIN.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

[Eph. vi., 10-20.]

SOLO. "Our Native Land" . . . . . *Supp.*

MR. WHITE.

READING THE DEATH-ROLL OF THE YEAR.

By Adjutant F. H. MUDGE.

	Admitted.	Died.
Sergt. CHARLES A. FAXON.	May 19, 1879.	June 12, 1891.
Sergt. EDWARD STEARNS.	May —, 1851.	June 20, 1891.
Sergt. CHARLES H. DUNHAM.	Sept. 28, 1877.	July 20, 1891.
Lieut. WILLIAM B. HATHAWAY.	May 21, 1883.	July 21, 1891.
Lieut. ELIJAH BEACH.	May 25, 1863.	Aug. 5, 1891.
Sergt. JOSEPH H. BAGULEY.	Sept. 18, 1877.	Sept. 7, 1891.
GEORGE RUSSELL.	Oct. 5, 1865.	Sept. 13, 1891.
ALEXANDER ANDERSON.	Nov. 28, 1860.	Sept. 14, 1891.
Hon. H. H. GILMORE, Cambridge.	May 12, 1884.	Dec. 24, 1891.
Sergt. OLIVER G. PEARSON.	April —, 1867.	Dec. 28, 1891.
Lieut. STEPHEN H. TARBELL, Dedham.	Sept. 5, 1870.	Jan. 18, 1892.
Lieut. WALDO ADAMS.	May —, 1862.	March 9, 1892.
EUGENE H. CLAPP.	May 17, 1880.	March 12, 1892.
Lieut. HERBERT L. PERRY.	May 24, 1880.	March 27, 1892.
JOSEPH A. TUCKER.	May 29, 1868.	May 2, 1892.
JOHN O. RICKARD.	Sept. 26, 1887.	May 15, 1892.

CHORUS. — MEMORY'S ROLL.

Words by HENRY O'MEARA. Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng —
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

Chorus:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays —
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days!

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds —
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore —
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

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CORNET SOLO. "The Lost Chord" . . . . . *Sullivan.*

MR. BUTLER AND BAND.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Almighty and most gracious God, we thank Thee for this hour when we can cometoge her and renew those ties that are so very dear to us. We seem to be all together now, those of old and those here now in bodily presence, and though it is hard to say good-by to those we have loved and honored, the accents that mark their departure tell of a new life for them, and in our hearts and in our memories they shall live forever. We gather here as those who have known something of the precious life in the laws and institutions of this land. We have been protected and encouraged and blest by these privileges for which men fought and women prayed in the centuries gone. We thank Thee that though it has taken the sound of battle and the ravages of war to test and to prove these great blessings, they are more secure to-day than ever in the past, and on the foundations of the noble ones who came before us, the children's children are building the temple of liberty, the home of love, and the commonwealth of the true patriot. We crave again, in this hallowed place, in the wonted usage of our exercises, with a heartiness which is ever new amidst the old, we crave that Thou wilt take us more and more into the deeper knowledge of what it is to be a citizen of this Republic. The graves seem to speak to us, and the oracles of the nation are again vivid with eloquence, and grouped around us there seem to be all those inspiring associations which have come out of the wealth of experience in peace and in war from the years past. Draw us, then, by Thy compelling power, O Spirit Divine, into that grand enthusiasm whereby we shall say to one another, "It is not enough to enjoy these gifts; let us enrich them, let us hand them to the next century at large, let us speak out round the whole world until the oppressed and the fettered shall leap for joy and behold what is possible when hearts are loving and minds are free, and consecrated wills are strong." We remember now those in authority in our beloved Commonwealth, how our prayers, our aspirations, our deepest desires are for her prosperity, and we ask upon him who is our leader now, and our exponent, Thy power to give him insight, courage, loyalty, whereby he shall truly represent all the people. Upon him who represents this special community we ask the power of Thy ministrations; and all those who represent the people, may they remember what the people want, and what the people need, and what the great ideal of a free nation requires in all its several parts. Thus remembering, people and leaders shall make a broader church, more joyous hearthstones, nobler commonwealths, and a nation that can never be beaten down or broken in pieces by any vicissitudes of coming time. O flag of the people, become dearer in the eyes of all. Thou art colored with the sacrifices of many thousands. Woven in thy fibres are the devotions of those who, in public or in obscurity, lived and died for thee. Thou hast demanded the greatest acumen of the human brain, thou hast received the oblations of those who gave treasure and life. So be, not only to our people,

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but to all the classes and races of this world, the emblem of the kingdom to come, which even by the sword sometimes achieves the results of the very Christ and the kingdom which He would have for us within the soul and in the institutions of this world. May His spirit and His uplifting power seem to come to us and turn all our several desires into one garlanded gift upon the altar of our country. Our Father, bless this particular organization. May it march on, as of old, believing in principles, and hearing, through the music of the hour, the anthems and songs of great convictions. May it ever know in the future, as of old, what sincere and glowing patriotism is. We miss, but we recall. We give to the other life, but we will not let go wholly for this the comrades who have made the social hour, or the public service, or the battle-field, or the city office, honorable, dignified, and respected. We read the roll now of the living and the dead together, for all live unto Thee, and there is no death in Thy sight. Bless to us, by giving us receptive minds, the message of this hour. May the speaker reach those deep motives whereby character is elevated, and the words he speaks shall not easily be dimmed in our memories. Heavenly Father, make the day memorable to each one of us that we may light our patriotism in the future, re-kindle our ardor, and find the way better as experiences come, because we join together here in this brotherhood in this noble act of loyalty to whatsoever is highest and best. In the spirit of the Christ, in the power of the kingdom He came to build, and which He called us to help Him to build, and as children who would reach out and find the Father's behest to bring that kingdom and that perfect will here on earth, we pray. Amen.

SOPRANO SOLO. "The Patriot's Song" . . . . . *Gounod.*

MRS. COFFIN.

SERMON.

By REV. GEORGE A. GORDON, Pastor of the New Old South Church, of Boston.

(See Appendix to this volume.)

ODE. — PEACE WITH THE SWORD.

Words by JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE. Music adapted

Solos by MR. WANT.

Sweet is the dream of peace
When the strong sword is discarded;
When the cannon's thunders cease
And the nation lies unguarded.

Sweet is the sentry's sleep,
Dull duty's post forsaking.
While the lurking shadows creep;
But woe for the hour of waking!

Woe to the land that lets
Its watch-fires turn to embers!
The conqueror soon forgets,
But the beaten foe remembers.

Bravely the fathers fought,
No shameful ease allured them;
The peace their high hearts sought
Their trusty swords secured them.

Build then our ships of war,
Keep the watch-fires burning ever:
So danger shall dwell afar;
So peace shall be broken never!

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BENEDICTION.

REV. GEORGE A. GORDON.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all for ever. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

A new feature of the service, and one which received commendation such as to insure its continuance in the years to come, was found in the ceremony of calling the roll of Ancients who had died since the last similar meeting.

Each name was read by the adjutant, and the reading was accompanied by a roll on the drums. As a whole, the service proved of peculiar interest to the visitors from Troy, and it was said by many of them to have been, in itself, worth a visit to Boston to witness.

At the close of these exercises the military marched through Boylston, Eliot, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets to Faneuil Hall, reaching there a little after one o'clock. They spent the next half hour in removing the dust, etc., which had come from the morning parade, and in other ways preparing for the annual dinner.

THE DINNER.

Faneuil Hall, the scene of the banqueting, looked its prettiest. Flags, British as well as American, were grouped tastily upon walls, in front of the platform, and around the windows, and hung from the ceiling. Streamers of red, white, and blue extended from the ceiling to the tops of the pillars. Festoons of similar colors hung on and below the galleries, and in some cases served as backgrounds for the coats-of-arms of the nation and of the thirteen original States. The clock peeped through a glory of flags; portraits of past commanders of the Ancients rested among similar surroundings; draperies of lace and bunting almost covered the front of the platform, and bouquets decorated the tables. On the centre table was an object, which introduced itself by card, as "Camp Candlestick, used by Gen. Benjamin Lincoln during the Revolutionary War (commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1788). Presented by Fred F. Hassam." With national, State, and company designs as a basis, the decorators had utilized all the resources of their art in the result they produced.

By close calculation, and by utilizing all available space, room enough had been made at the tables to seat all the Ancients and their guests without crowding them in the least. Capt. J. Henry Taylor, the com-

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mander, presided. He occupied the centre seat at the table on the platform, and this was directly in front of his own portrait, which had been prepared as an addition to the gallery of past commanders. At his right were Gov. Russell, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Hon. Thomas N. Hart, postmaster of Boston; Gov. D. Russell Brown, of Rhode Island; Major-Gen. Joseph B. Carr, of Troy, N. Y.; and Col. John S. McEwan, assistant adjutant-general, State of New York. At his left sat Capt. James W. Cusack, of the Troy Citizens Corps; Mr. Seymour Van Santvoord, of Troy; Col. Thomas F. Doherty, chairman of the Boston water board; Rev. Edward A. Horton, Rev. Geo. A. Gordon, the chaplain of the day; and Department Commander James K. Churchill, of the Grand Army of the Republic. The Troy boys, as the special guests of the day, occupied the centre of the hall, and with each was an Ancient. Other guests sat near them. They included members of the staffs of the governors of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Major W. R. Livermore, U. S. Engineers; Capt. D. B. Price, Fourth U. S. Infantry; Capt. D. C. Pearson, Second U. S. Cavalry; Lieut. H. L. Hawthorne, Fourth U. S. Artillery; Lieut. M. G. Zalinski, Second U. S. Artillery; Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A. (retired); Vice-Commander Eli W. Hall, of the Grand Army of the Republic; Capt. A. D. Nichols, of the National Lancers; Adjt. Andrew Fitz, of the Second Corps of Cadets; Adjt. F. B. Burt, of the First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.; Col. William H. Thornton and Adjt. A. G. Higgins, of the First Light Infantry, Providence; Lieut.-Col. E. C. Danforth, of the United Train of Artillery, Providence; Major J. Otis Woodward, of the Albany Burgesses Corps; Major E. F. Bartlett and Adjt. Charles L. Ayers, of the Newburyport Artillery Veterans; Major Henry E. Burnham and Adjt. John Gannon, of the Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.; Adjt. John H. Witherell, of the Newport Artillery; Lieut. George Chappelle and Sergt. Charles H. Chumar, of the Old Guard of New York; Capt. E. Staples, of New York; Capt. Henry A. Snow and Capt. James L. Mills, of the Fusilier Veteran Association; Capt. J. E. McCusker, Hon. Alfred S. Pinkerton, president of the Massachusetts Senate; Capt. John G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms of the Legislature; Hon. John B. O'Brien, sheriff of Suffolk County; Mr. James C. Tucker, superintendent of public buildings; Mr. Charles G. Roberts, president of the Produce Exchange; Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, Rev. M. K. Schemerhorn, Rev. Augustus Woodbury, of Providence; Rev. A. S. Nickerson, of Cambridge; Rev. L. T. Townsend, of Watertown; Rev. William H. Ryder, of Gloucester; Rev. Alonzo H. Quint, Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, the writer of the ode; Mr. Henry O'Meara, the writer of the hymn in memory of departed comrades; Mr. H. A. McGlenen, of the Boston Theatre; Mr. Frank B. Richards, of the Park Theatre; Capt. W. T. W. Ball, of the Tremont Theatre; Mr. F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Lieut. Arthur C. Gould, Mr. Joseph McIntire, and Mr. Joseph

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Middleby. Past commanders of the Ancients had seats specially reserved for them near the platform. The band dined at tables set on a platform outside the building.

Commander Taylor called the company to order at 1.40 P. M. Dr. Gordon, in the following words, invoked the Divine Blessing: —

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for these provisions of Thy bounty, and for the festivities and fraternities of this day, and ask Thy blessing upon them all, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then the attack upon the eatables began. Strengthened by sharpened appetites which came as the result of the morning marches, it lasted for more than an hour. While it was in progress the band contributed to the enjoyment of the diners by playing military music. The printed list of fare had board covers, on the outside of one of which appeared particulars of the occasion for celebrating; on the outside of the other, representation of a soldier of 1638, the date of the company's charter. The menu follows: —

Bouillon. Sherry.
Dressed Salmon, Green Peas. Sauterne.
Sliced Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers. Radishes.
Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce. St. Julien.
Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce. Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy.
Mashed Potatoes. String Beans. Spinach. Asparagus.
Potted Pigeon. Dry Schreider.
Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.
Braised Tongue. Lobster Salad.
Bouchees à la Reine.
Frosted Cake. Currant Cake. Almond Cake.
Ladies' Cake. Citron Cake. Jelly Cake.
Cocoanut Cake. Sponge Drops.
Vanilla Ice Cream. Strawberry Ice Cream.
Chocolate Ice Cream. Pineapple Ice Cream.
Frozen Pudding. Biscuit Tortoni.
Café Parfait. Charlotte Russe. Orange Sherbe.
Raspberry Sherbet.
Bananas. Pineapples. Oranges.
Strawberries and Cream.
Raisins. Walnuts.
Crackers. Cheese.
Coffee.

The satisfied diners had just lighted their Havanas, and assumed the most comfortable positions they could find, when, at 2.57 P. M., Commander Taylor called them to order for the postprandial speeches. He said: —

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COMMANDER J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Gentlemen of the Company and Invited Guests, — Another year of this ancient and honorable corps has glided into history, and in an hour or two the appointed time will have arrived when I shall yield my position to a worthy successor, and assume again the habiliments and proud position of a private.

My associations with the members of the company during the past year have been fraught with pleasure, and to them and their records, individually and collectively, in connection with the lively interest taken by the officers and committees in the work of the company, is due whatever of good has been accomplished during the past year.

Most especially do I desire to express my heartfelt hanks to my brother officers and to the various committees, for the cheerful and ready assistance and valuable advice received from them. Without such advice and assistance it would have been impossible to have accomplished so much for the good of the command.

One of the most pleasant and enjoyable features of the past year has been, I think, the monthly smoke talk, which enables the members of the company to meet in social converse as brothers of one family. [*Applause.*] These occasions, I think you will all agree with me, are the bright oases in our everyday life, when we assemble and allow ourselves short respite from business cares and worriments, and freely yield to the pleasures of social life and the development of finer feelings of friendship and brotherly love.

However reluctantly and sorrowfully, I feel it a sad duty to bring to your minds the recollection that death has been busy in our midst. As you know, there are to-day, figuratively speaking, many empty chairs in this hall, which would be filled with cheerful and animate forms were it not that the reaper, Death, has gathered some of our choicest flowers, as well as the bearded grain, to his bosom. They have joined the division beyond, and have been reunited to the brothers gone before. Memories of their pleasant faces and cheerful voices are with us to-day and will remain with us at every gathering of this company, until we shall have joined the band of those gone before, and memories only of us shall remain.

We have with us to-day, as special and honored guests, the Troy Citizens Corps [*great applause and cheers*], the Sixth Separate Company of the National Guards of the State of New York. [*Applause.*]

Ever must our hearts expand upon hearing Troy mentioned. Never can we forget our glorious welcome — the soldiers welcome — and the extreme courtesies and kindnesses extended to us in the past by this corps. [*Applause.*]

I need not endeavor to express our pleasure in greeting you on this our two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary, and words fail to tell you our regret at so soon parting; but we would have you always to remember that our latch-strings are hanging on the outside when you visit the "Hub," and that we are always glad to see you individually or as a Company. [*Applause.*]

To our other guests we extend a most sincere and hearty welcome. [*Applause.*] On our feast days the Ancients delight to surround themselves with loyal friends. Let perfect and unalloyed happiness prevail, and may this day shine ever in all our memories — "luminous, as lit with sudden sun."

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Gentlemen, it is my pleasure now, and privilege, to introduce to you the toast-master of the occasion, Adjt. Frank H. Mudge. He needs no introduction. You all know him. He is right round here somewhere, and will be visible and read the toasts, which will be given in their regular order. [*Applause and cheers.*]

ADJT. FRANK H. MUDGE. — Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancients, and our Guests, — I thank you for this cordial greeting and I will proceed to business immediately. My first toast is —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts. — By the Constitution, its governor is "captain general and admiral," "to assemble in martial array, and put in warlike posture, the inhabitants," so as "to kill, slay, and destroy . . . all and every such person and persons as shall at any time hereafter, in a hostile manner, attempt or enterprise the destruction, invasion, detriment or annoyance of this Commonwealth." We await his Excellency's orders. [*Prolonged cheering, ending with three cheers for Gov. Russell.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I need not introduce the Governor; you have introduced him yourselves. His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, Gov. William E. Russell. [*Continued applause.*]

GOV. RUSSELL.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen, — I esteem it one of the privileges of my high office that it permits me to meet with this old and honored military organization, to listen with it to the words of martial preaching, to enjoy its abundant hospitality and good-fellowship, to extend in the name of the Commonwealth her heartiest welcome to our distinguished guests, and then to exchange with you those greetings which the mother State has ever ready for her children, and which you, her loyal, loving sons, give to her with your whole heart and soul. [*Applause.*]

For a second time it is my privilege to be with you, bearing the warmest congratulations of the Commonwealth to you that another year of honorable record has been added to the more than two hundred and fifty years which have distinguished your life, and which have kept it, not only in its age, but in its patriotism and public spirit, and in the distinguished service of its members in war and peace, fully in touch with the grand life of a great Commonwealth. [*Applause.*] Perhaps the fact that for a second time I address you has led your toastmaster to be a little personal to me in his toast, and to recall those terrible warlike powers with which the Constitution invests your governor. I am sorry that he has done this. Not that he has incorrectly quoted the Constitution. It is true that it gives to the governor almost supreme power in time of war. It is true, as he has said, that the governor has authority to "assemble in martial array, and put in warlike posture, the inhabitants," so as "to kill, slay, and destroy all and every such person and persons as shall, at any time hereafter, attempt or enterprise the destruction, invasion, detriment, or annoyance of this Commonwealth." But I had hoped that this fact was not generally known [*laughter*] and that, in these days of dramatic political events and surprises [*great laughter and applause*] I might avail myself of this extraordinary power

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before an alarmed people had fully awakened to the fact of its existence. [*Laughter.*] I am convinced that in this Commonwealth there are certain persons, otherwise very eminent and reputable, who, in the fall of the year, go up and down this Commonwealth, seeking to conquer, to invade, and to annoy this Commonwealth, and especially her chief magistrate. [*Great laughter and applause.*] I had quite determined that both her good and his own required that this power of the Constitution should be invoked. [*Laughter.*] I had planned calling out this ancient and honorable military organization [*laughter and applause*], and asking it to lay aside all political differences, to permit within its ranks opinions as varied and picturesque as its many-colored raiment [*laughter*], to rise to the full gravity of the situation, and to rally to the defence of the Commonwealth and to the support of her Governor. [*Great applause.*] But, gentlemen, this publicity has destroyed my plans and defeated my hopes. We must conduct our political campaigns in the old way, and I am afraid the opportunity will never come to me to assemble in martial array and in warlike attitude this honorable organization to meet my political or other opponents. [*Renewed laughter and applause.*]

But, gentlemen, speaking more seriously, I like the quaint phrases with which the patriot Adams, in 1780, defined the power of the governor in our venerable Constitution. They speak with an emphasis of authority and with a consciousness of freedom. They lay down a stringent measure of executive responsibility, and they compel, in the critical time of war, that the governor, together with the high honors of his office, should assume the full burden of power and responsibility. When to those phrases were given light and meaning by the master mind and patriotic soul of Gov. Andrew [*great applause and cheers*], under his leadership the whole people of a great State were marshalled to brave deeds and glorious sacrifices, and they loyally and cheerfully followed him as he governed and guided and inspired this Commonwealth, and then, in the performance of his exacting and responsible duties, gave his life to his country as truly as any soldier who ever died upon the field of battle. [*Great applause.*]

Everywhere in the great work of the revolutionary patriots who gave to us our independence and our Constitution, there is found the assertion and the recognition of sovereign power residing only in the people, to which alone allegiance is due, and their determination that their executive officers should be their servants, ever responsible to them. So, drafting in the midst of war this Constitution, they gave to the governor of this State, their chosen, elected servant, the extraordinary war powers which have been mentioned, making him frequently and constantly responsible to them, and so retaining sovereign power in the sovereign people. [*Applause.*] Just as clearly, in my judgment, they meant, in time of peace and in civil administration, that power given should be given to their chosen governor, in order that power might be retained by themselves, and they, the sovereign people, should control the sovereign power. [*Applause.*] The modern idea which has crept in through statutes, but not through our Constitution, of an executive government by commissions and officers beyond the reach of the people and responsible to no one, was not in accord with the ideas and purposes of the founders of our Constitution, and is at utter variance with their abiding trust in the people and with their faith that the people are able to govern themselves. [*Applause.*]

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But, Mr. Commander, a discussion of the authority of our State reveals the sterner side of our old Commonwealth. We who exercise her authority in civil or in military life are apt to look upon her as a restraining power that binds us about with her restrictions, that is constantly interfering with personal liberty, exacting of her citizens obedience and taxes, and ever telling them, "Thou shalt" and "Thou shalt not"; but there is a gentler side, thank God, to the Commonwealth. She is less a governing power than a guiding influence. Why, see the old mother State, in her many fields of useful labor, and see how tender and true she is, how sympathetic and human; see her heart and her soul. Why, go through this Commonwealth and see how, in every hamlet and in every community, she has planted her public school, and beside it has grown up the church, that education and religion might go hand in hand to benefit and uplift her people. See how, with her institutions of learning, she has founded her great institutions for freedom, and given us, with church and school-house, the town-meeting, that liberty, with religion and education, might be the great corner-stone upon which should be built a grand and a prosperous commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

Then, turn to another side of her life. See how everywhere amongst her children she has scattered her hospitals, her asylums, and reformatories, and those great charities which bring Christ into the lives of men. See how she has ever been in the forefront of every great education for liberty and human rights, how with wise and progressive laws she has sought to uplift the great masses of her people, to lighten the toil of labor, and to make life happier and easier for all her citizens. [*Applause.*] And then recall the unflinching loyalty, the patriotism, and public spirit of our State through all the generations of her life, from the earliest days when here, in our very midst, were uttered the protests against the tyranny of foreign power, out of which protests and out of which spirit there grew those brave deeds, bravely done, which this historic hall, the Old South, and Bunker Hill, shall ever commemorate. The same spirit is seen in her later life. It led forth the children's children to battle for union and for liberty, for the preservation of the institutions and the country which pious founders, in prayer and faith, had given to us, and handed down as a priceless heritage.

It is only when we think of these things that we see the true grandeur of our Commonwealth, and find her a mother State with a heart overflowing in love to all her children, and with a soul which shall live forever. [*Applause.*] From her to-day I bring to you a mother's greeting. To all of these our distinguished guests I bring her warmest welcome, and to her these her guests, and we, her citizens and her children, pledge again our love and our loyalty, and join hands in praying God to save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause, followed by the Troy Citizens Corps cheer.*]

The COMMANDER. — The gentlemen will please remain standing, as the Governor is obliged to leave us. [*The band played, "Hail to the Chief," and the Ancients and their guests cheered as the Governor and his staff passed through the hall.*] Gentlemen will be seated, please.

Second regular toast —

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The President of the United States. — Once a soldier in the field, now commander-in-chief. The head of the nation realizes the value of peace to a united and prosperous people under the stars and stripes.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you a gentleman to respond to this toast who is all heart. [*Applause.*] I need say no more. I know that he will receive an Ancients' greeting. And I may say that it gives me great personal satisfaction to have him represent the President to-day, who is unavoidably absent. I will ask Postmaster Hart to speak in his native tongue, as he so well knows how. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

HON. THOMAS N. HART.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — There may be a little question in the minds of some people whether the President of the United States should be called upon to respond first or the Governor of Massachusetts. I believe the President of the United States stands ahead of us all [*applause*], and he is the one to be called upon first, and my answer to your toast will take that line.

The chief toast on all our public occasions should be the President of the United States. He represents the whole country, all our people, and all their rightful interests. Unless we stand by all these interests, by all our people, and by the whole country, what are we but a magnificent failure? Local interests and political parties are right only as they add to the honor and power of the United States. Political contests have but one true object: to make the Union more united, and the people better. With this object in full view, political contests may be faced as serenely as the sailor greets the favoring breeze of heaven. President Harrison [*prolonged applause*] is at this time the object of peculiar attention and the closest scrutiny. Whatever the outcome, he stands before his countrymen above reproach, consecrated to all that is best in us, altogether quiet and modest, yet brave and true in peace as once he was upon the field of battle. [*Applause.*] The past is secure, thanks in no small degree to President Harrison. May the future be as pure, as peaceful, and as honorable to us all.

I ask you to rise from your seats, to drink the health of the President, and to give three cheers for OLD GLORY, the symbol of the best government and the best country. [*Continued applause and hearty cheers, the whole company rising.*]

The COMMANDER. — Now, gentlemen, we have with us to-day a very distinguished guest from an adjoining State. It is a very small State, but all the people that come from there have very large hearts. They make up in their hearts and their brains for the area of their territory. It gives me great pleasure to call upon, out of the regular line of toasts, Gov. D. Russell Brown, of Rhode Island. I know that you will be delighted to hear from him. [*Cheers.*]

GOV. BROWN, OF RHODE ISLAND.

Mr. Toast-master, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Guests, — Rhode Island is proud to be represented here to-day, and join with you in this celebration, and partake of your hospitalities. We wish to thank you

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for your very kind invitation, and I assure you, for myself and my staff, that we have enjoyed your entertainment very much. We appreciate very highly everything you have done for us. And, for myself, I must say that I was proud to walk through your streets with your Governor. I can now see your loyal spirit towards him. I am told that there is no politics in this occasion. I am proud to know that you are loyal to your Governor, and that you appreciate him. I believe that he rules and acts for the whole people.

Mr. Toast-master, I have no speech to make whatever. I might perhaps refer to your most honorable record, and this historic hall; but you, all of you, know more about all of those things than I do, and I refrain from making any speech, simply thanking you, sir. [*Great applause.*]

Third regular toast —

The City of Boston. — In it stands the Old State House, in it the Old South Meeting-house, and in it is Faneuil Hall. Though these should perish, their spirit would never fail, and its institutions would stand forever.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the Mayor is unavoidably absent. It is impossible for him to be here to-day, but he has sent an able representative to take his place. It gives me great pleasure to tell you that the city of Boston is represented to-day by Thomas F. Doherty, Esq., who will now address you, and respond to that toast. [*Cheers.*]

THOMAS F. DOHERTY, ESQ.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the Citizens Corps of Troy, — I have come here to-day to represent his Honor, Mayor Matthews, and to express to you, sir, and to the gentlemen present, his great regret at enforced absence. Were he here he would extend to these gentlemen, who have come to visit us from a neighboring State, a cordial and a hearty greeting to old Faneuil Hall and to old Boston [*applause*]; and he, sir, would thank you, and through you the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, for the hospitable manner in which you entertain your guests, for the way in which you sustain the good credit of Boston, not only on this occasion, but on all past occasions when called upon to represent its citizens in the care and comfort of guests of our city. [*Applause.*]

There has always been a bond of good-fellowship existing between the State of New York and the State of Massachusetts [*applause*], and there has been more than good-fellowship between the military bodies of the two commonwealths. I remember, some twenty odd years ago, being a member of a military company that went into your State to drill for the championship of the United States and an American silk flag. I don't know what has become of the championship, but I presume the Webster Guard still have that flag in their possession. There have been many contests of various kinds, and, no doubt, ere you leave our city, you will contest with the Ancient and Honorables in some friendly way. [*Applause.*] As one of the water commissioners of Boston [*great laughter and applause*], I have been very curious to ascertain if there was any extraordinary addition to the consumption during the past forty-eight hours [*great laughter, and cries of "No"*]; but upon a close investigation I find that we did not consume as much

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water in Boston during the last forty-eight hours as we did in the forty-eight hours previous to your coming. [*Applause.*] I trust, gentlemen, that your visit will be a happy and a pleasant one, and that you will carry back to your city of Troy fond memories of a brotherly love, a feeling that is reciprocated by the soldiers and citizens of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*]

Now, I presume that the Ancients have made it very warm for the gentlemen from Troy; but that is only habit with them, for over one hundred years ago some military visited us from England, and the Ancients of those days gave them a hot reception, — in fact, they made the largest brewing of tea on record.

Mr. Commander, were his Honor the Mayor here he might tell you something about the past and the future of our good old city. He is well able to represent the citizens, and I may say here that the destinies of the people of Boston have never been in safer hands than at the present time. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I don't wish to detain you by any remarks in response to the toast of the city of Boston. You know it full well, and I know that you have made our visitors thoroughly acquainted with our institutions. I will not detain you, other than to say that, as representing the Mayor, I thank the Ancient and Honorables for this invitation to be present, for the honorable and magnificent manner in which they always treat strangers who come within our walls. [*Applause.*] I am glad of this opportunity to meet the gentlemen from Troy [*great applause*], and to extend to them, for the Mayor of Boston, and in behalf of its citizens, a cordial welcome to our city. I trust that your visit will be pleasant, and that you will come again. [*Great applause followed by the Citizens Corps' cheer, and a suggestion from "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay."*]

Fourth regular toast —

Our Special Guests — The Troy Citizens Corps [*great applause*], — Unsurpassed in the quality of its members, the tone of its command, the efficiency of its purpose. Would that the Ancients could equal the hospitality which they received from the hands and hearts of this famous corps.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I will ask you all to rise and give the Troy Citizens Corps three Ancients' cheers. Now [*the cheers were given vigorously*]. Three more [*these, too, were given vigorously*]. Capt. Cusack says that he is a better soldier than a speechmaker, so he thought he would bring with him as representative, and also a member of the corps, a brother lawyer. [*Laughter.*] I am very glad that he is in such good company, and I know that after you hear the eloquent words which flow from his lips, you will have more respect for the profession than some of you have had, perhaps, in the past. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, Mr. Seymour Van Santvoord, of Troy, N. Y.

MR. SEYMOUR VAN SANTVOORD, OF TROY.

Capt. Taylor, Gentlemen of the Banquet, — I respond with pleasure to the toast which has been announced. I plead no diffidence, I offer no apologies, but leave to you, our hosts, alone to deprecate my comrade's choice. For myself, an

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invitation to speak in Faneuil Hall, whose very name has come to be like a password to the glorious temple of free speech, is, I may unaffectedly affirm, an honor undreamed of even in the days of sanguine youth, when all possibilities of honor and preferment are conjured to the mind. [*Applause.*] To speak in Faneuil Hall! To stand "upon soil consecrated by the prayers of Puritans and the blood of patriots!" To lay, howsoever humble, a loyal tribute upon the invisible but eternal altars where purest patriotism has made its sacrifices! To think that these selfsame echoes have been awakened by the voices of our country's matchless dead! — it is enough to stir the coldest heart that ever throbbed in the breast of a true American! [*Great applause.*] I am a plain, unvarnished Mohawk Dutchman. [*Applause.*] I am of that prosaic race esteemed by the rollicking Knickerbocker to be devoid of sentiment or imagination, or other disturbing emotion, ambitious only to measure five feet six inches around the head, and six feet five inches around the waist [*laughter*]; whose idea of liberty was to be permitted to smoke gloriously from daylight until dark, and to wear, at their own sweet will, a dozen pair of breeches at a single time. [*Laughter.*] But I should think myself recreant to every sentiment of an honorable pride not to deem it a privilege rather than a burden to respond for your guests within such walls. [*Applause.*] For the Troy Citizens Corps to be called as a toast in this grand old cradle of American liberty is enough to thrill with a finer spirit, and arouse to a nobler ideal, an organization which, in simple justice it may be said, occupies to-day no unenviable place in the National Guard of the Empire State. [*Applause.*]

The sentiment which you have accorded us we think to be too generous. For our commander, indeed, we believe that nothing too lavish can be said [*prolonged applause*]; but the Troy Citizens Corps, as a body, disclaim everything beyond a rugged honesty of purpose to uphold the honor of the National Guard. [*Applause.*] It is told of Marlborough — I refer to that particular duke, the eighth, I believe, of his line, who robbed our modern Ilium of its Helen — that on occasion of his visit to his recently acquired vineyard lands in Tennessee, he was approached by a local celebrity burning to disclose the merits of the soil and climate. "There, Mr. Duke," said the man triumphantly, "is a glass of honest wine." "Yes, Mr. Stebbins," said his grace, after tasting; "yes; poor, but honest." [*Laughter.*] If, upon acquaintance, if after tasting us, so to speak, this Ancient and Honorable body can fairly accord us only the simple tribute of the noble lord, we shall feel that no part of our merits have been overlooked.

In the last magnificent effort of his life, while urging the compromise of 1850 in the United States Senate, it was said by Henry Clay, "There are those that think that the Union must be preserved by an exclusive reliance upon love and reason. That is not my opinion. I have some confidence in this instrumentality; but, depend upon it, that no human government can exist without the power of applying force, and that actual application of it in extreme cases." I know of no more forceful expression of the necessity of our National Guard than in this clear and emphatic utterance of the great Kentucky orator. A successful government must be powerful. It must have its resources at command. It must be able, in an emergency, to compel obedience and enforce its just commands, to resist encroachments from within as from without upon its accepted prerogatives, to compel obedience to that constitution which its promoters have established as

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the supreme law of its being. It is for these purposes, and for these only, that the enlightened spirit of this age and of our people, scarce a century removed from the Boston Massacre, will tolerate the existence in time of peace of an organization which, in the State of New York to-day, and under a stroke of the executive pen, can assemble an armed force of thirteen thousand disciplined soldiery. [*Applause.*] The vast standing armies of continental Europe exist not alone to preserve territorial limits, but because, by the "divine right of kings" forsooth, the will of the sovereign must be obeyed. The National Guard in these independent commonwealths exists from will of the people, whose sovereignty our fathers believed, and we believe, to be the only governing power which can be said to exist by grace of a divine right.

"The men of Boston who met in the Old South on that memorable night," said the impassioned Phillips in this very place, "resisted not the king's prerogative, but the king's usurpation!" And our citizen soldiery, recruited in part from that class whose interests for the time being may be jeopardized, but responding only to the spirit of the free institutions for whose preservation its various organizations have been enrolled, stands ready to defend the people's prerogative and to resist whatever of usurpation, be it by king or Cataline, by faction or any other power whatsoever [*applause*]! I count it a hopeful assurance that in these days of political tyranny, when the machine lays its hand upon and exacts its tribute from almost every organized body in the land, the National Guard stands out distinct, inviolate, untrammelled, unmarked by party lines, untouched by party power! I believe that this is generally true. I know, and I thank God for it, that the Troy Citizens Corps, at least, wears no man's collar, bows the knee to no political oligarchy, acknowledges no man to be its boss, except James W. Cusack. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

And for you, our hosts, with your centuries of honored existence under a form of government which in its early establishment here in free Boston presents an example of perhaps the purest democracy that the world ever saw — we know that the noble fear of a military despotism which impelled sturdy old John Winthrop to refuse a charter to Tailor Keayne and his associates, in 1637, has given place to a glorious pride in the character, the motive, the dignity, the unbroken existence of this most happily baptized Ancient and Honorable association. [*Applause.*] We know that its early Puritan spirit is not dead; that its early Puritan courage has not waned; that the best blood of the men who laid its enduring foundations yet throbs in the pulses of the finest tone and the strongest rythm.

At a military display at Chelsea, near London, I was told there was to be seen a cannon ball which bore this startling inscription: "Picked up at Bunker Hill, and presented to the Honourable Artillery Company of London by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston." [*Prolonged applause.*] The poetical audacity of such a gift seemed to me like an inspiration from the genius of liberty itself, and I have longed to look upon the organization whose members, in these prosaic times of barter and of gain, were yet capable of so heroic and daring a flight into the beautiful ether of heroic sentiment. When the child of such a mother, actuated by every proper feeling of kinship and susceptible to all the ties of blood, can send home such a gift and thus, by one masterly stroke, attest at once its loyalty to the past, its devotion to the present, its confidence

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in the future, we are in the presence, I feel, of a fine emotion, of something beyond the power of ordinary expression to convey. If ever I stand before that grim old cannon ball, I shall uncover to it, as in heart and in soul to-day I and the Troy Citizens Corps salute the men, our countrymen, who sent it home. [*Cries of "Good" and great applause.*]

But our captain tells me that I must stop. [*Cries of "Go on."*] It was said of Old Hickory that upon his death bed he said he had but a single instant in his official life to regret, and that was that he had not hung Calhoun; and if in his official existence our captain has anything to regret I suppose to-day he would say that it was that he had not carried out his oft-repeated threat to order the speaker to be shot before breakfast. [*Laughter.*] But if I dwell too long upon this theme, I shall expect from you an indulgence which is in keeping with the broad-handed hospitality we have received. And as an incident of that hospitality, we have found something, I think, even more than you intended. We have found, apart from the pleasures of a generous friendship, in this historic hall, in this free Boston air, all of that inspiration, all of the ennobling stimulus which Emerson has so incomparably pointed out as peculiar to the latitude and longitude of Eastern Massachusetts. We have gazed upon the Bunker Hill Monument. At Concord Bridge our pulse has quickened on the spot

> "Where once the embattled farmers stood
> And fired the shot heard round the world."

We have paced the streets of Lexington; we have done reverence at the Old South; we have looked out on the harbor where the tea was spilled; we have trod the stately Common, where the sons of the Commonwealth have not failed to erect enduring monuments to the valor, the patriotism, the progressive spirit of that most memorable epoch in American history. Glorious a heritage of such deeds! Inspiring the history of such times — enduring the fame of those great souls who made it. As sons of a sister State, as members equal in right of this great American Republic, as citizen soldiery whose aim and boast it is to defend the liberties declared by an enlightened patriotism, we claim a share to-day in that great heritage, and here with you again we pledge our love and say: —

> "O Beautiful! My country! Ours once more.
> What were our lives without thee?
> What all our lives to save thee?
> We reck not what we gave thee;
> We will not dare to doubt thee,
> But ask whatever else, and we will dare!"

[*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Fifth regular toast —

The Clergy. — Unsurpassed in eminence, influence, and usefulness in Massachusetts history. For the choicest representatives of this array during the last two hundred and fifty-four years, read the annals of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me great pleasure to introduce to respond to this toast our chaplain, the Rev. George A. Gordon, of the New Old South. [*Applause.*]

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REV. GEORGE A. GORDON.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and our Guests from Abroad, — parishioners of mine all on this day [*applause*], and a jollier set I never did have [*laughter and applause*],—No need of sympathy to-day or lugubrious preaching. I want to tell you that I have some experience with military men. When, at the age of twenty-two, I went forth on my first preaching journey as a home missionary in the State of Maine, I had in my audience a veteran of the War of 1812, and a veteran of the Civil War, and he used to tell me that he enjoyed my sermons exceedingly. He said that he enjoyed that hour spent in church better than any hour in the week, because he slept more soundly than at any other time [*laughter*], and that my voice sounded very much like his mother's lullaby. [*Renewed laughter.*]

In speaking for the ministry, I am reminded of what a friend once told me, that in looking over some of the reports of the country, he found that the ministers of the nation cost $3,000,000 a year, and he thought it was an enormous sum for such a lot of lazy fellows as they are. He looked a little further along, and he found that the dogs cost $4,000,000 a year, and he thought that, on the whole, perhaps the ministers were about as useful as the dogs. He thought, perhaps, there might be some resemblances between them. [*Laughter.*] In the first place, they were dogmatic [*laughter*]; in the second place, they were like the dogs, in that their bark was worse than their bite; and, in the third place, they were like the dogs, sadly enough to say, because sometimes they were treated like the dogs, — but not on this occasion.

When this cigar was handed me by the hospitalities of the genius that presides over this occasion, I was reminded of a brother minister of mine who enjoyed a cigar, but was forbidden it by his parishioners. He took his morning walk until he found a boulder large enough to conceal him, such as they used to have at Gettysburg, I believe, in the progress of the fight, and standing behind this bulwark he was smoking his cigar, when one of those sneaks that sometimes belong to churches [*laughter*] followed him up, and, gazing around the stone upon him, said, "Ah, burning incense to the devil." "Sure enough, but I did not know that he was so near." [*Great laughter.*]

Now, if you wish to know about the clergymen of Massachusetts, with the single exception of the chaplain for the day, just go and read all the printed sermons found in the reports of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and you will find what a magnificent set of men they have been. They found your homes. They christen your babies. They interpret your life with all its family joys, with all its business activities, with all the pride and privilege of citizenship, with all the heroism and sentiment of military life and military possibility. They take it all up into the Christ-life, into the terms of duty and divine sacrifice; and all that is good in our homes, and in our hearts, and in our civil life, and in our military organization, is the inspiration of that for which the clergy stand.

The COMMANDER. — The next regular toast will be the Grand Army of the Republic. I hope the members will remain silent while this gentle-

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man responds to that toast, because we ought to honor that toast above all other.

Sixth regular toast —

The Grand Army of the Republic. — In its deeds, imperishable. What more could we say!

The COMMANDER. — I have the pleasure of introducing to you, to respond to this toast, Department Commander James K. Churchill, of the Grand Army of the Republic. [*Applause.*]

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER JAMES K. CHURCHILL.

Mr. Commander, Members of this Ancient Company, and Invited Guests, — I certainly am at a loss to know what I can say that would interest such a magnificent audience as now sits before me. You have heard from the representative of our great nation. You have heard from the chief executive of our State, and the representative of our grand old city, and our sister State, little Rhode Island, and from New York, the great Empire State [*applause*], from its growth, — and what is left for the Grand Army of the Republic, for me, as its representative, to say to you? But it is a pleasure for me to be here and to respond, feebly as it may be, to the sentiment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

In passing through the streets through which you have marched to-day, I noticed on the breasts of these comrades who were attired in uniform other than the simple blue, that badge which was an indication to me that they were Grand Army men, and certainly it was a feeling of pride to me that on this day and hour the department of Massachusetts was so represented. To you, Commander of this Ancient Company, I return my most profound gratitude, in the name of my department, for the compliment that you have paid to them, not to me, in allowing me to be present here to-day and partake of your hospitality. [*Applause.*] It is extremely gratifying to us, comrades of the Grand Army, as we grow older, and on the downward path of life, and when our years here are numbered almost on our hands, to see that, in these late days, our organization, as an organization, not as individuals, is recognized by these ancient organizations which perpetuate the memories, not only of the country, but of State and city.

I remember distinctly, as a Boston boy, and I am proud to say it, of following this Ancient Company many and many a time through these streets, and marching after it. And I remember, and my comrades on my left and in front of me, and on the right of me, remember, that thirty-one years ago — thirty-one years ago, in this very hall — we were treated to a banquet, not like this, not like this in flow of soul, of good for the inner man, but we were treated to a banquet to file into that hall, "Fill up your haversacks with bologna sausage and hardtack, and be ready to march at a moment's notice." [*Applause.*] That is what we did here in Faneuil Hall thirty-one years ago the nineteenth, twentieth, and twenty-first days of April; and it is a great pleasure to be permitted to live, and, placed upon this platform, to respond for the organization that was the outcome of that body of young men who sprang at their country's call and rallied to her defence when her honor was in peril. [*Applause.*]

My comrades, I am not going to detain you a great while. But I thank God

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that I have been permitted to live and enjoy the hospitalities of a company that I have known ever since I was able to walk on my feet. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, I thank you again for this kind compliment that you have paid the Grand Army of the Republic, and may you in the future, as your history has been in the past, always maintain at home and abroad the reputation that you now enjoy among your fellow-citizens as one, if not the leading organization in the grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Prolonged applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I want to introduce to you now, out of the regular order, the toast to our invited guests, which is to be responded to by one who is of us and always with us, and whom we are always glad to see. We should feel very badly, indeed, if he were not able to be here at all times with us. The toast is, "Our Invited Guests," — the adjutant will read it, — to be responded to by the Rev. Mr. Horton. I will make no further introduction, as he must soon leave us.

Our Invited Guests. — Eminent in civil stations, or in soldierly reputation, or in great business activities, or in the heights of learning, — would that all could respond when there is opportunity but for one. [*Applause and cheers.*]

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Guests, — These are very perspiring times [*laughter*]; they are also, or ought to be, very inspiring times. I am here to respond generally for anything that comes along. [*Laughter.*] I am ready to respond for the President — I think I know his own mind better than he does himself. [*Laughter.*] I should be sorry, indeed, if I did not have a chance to touch hands with this company on this festal day. I believe a certain poet called Lowell spoke about the wonders of the lovely month of June, but you know he meant because it is the Ancient and Honorable month. [*Applause.*] And it has come to pass, strange to say, that instead of the adoring parent saying to his boy, "Some time, my dear sonny, you will be President of the United States," he now says, "My dear child, you may be commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." [*Laughter and applause.*] When they are drilling in these various armory halls under Col. Mathews, and all the rest of that ilk, do you know what they say to themselves and what the officers say to the privates? — "Well, now, this is all very fine, this marching and this discipline, but it only leads up to the wonderful marching powers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." [*Applause.*] When my wife gets a new dress for my daughter Ruth, and bespeaks for her consideration of the colors in it and the blending of hues, she says, "Well, my dear, that is all very fine, but if some time you can get a dress that will match the variegated hues of the Ancient and Honorables, you 'll do well." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, my friends, I could tell you a lot of jokes. Mr. Gordon thinks there has not been enough of them, and he loves a joke. [*Laughter.*] But time is short, and I have a Board meeting at half past four, and, while I like you, I have

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got to go there; so I am going to strike in, just about three minutes, for all I 'm worth. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] It is just this way: I am mighty jealous of this organization as regards the respect and attention which it ought to receive. I have seen you in winter and summer. I have seen you in office and home. I have seen you as private and as officer. I know the records of your family vicissitudes, when the shadows of death have pressed upon you. I know what you are, and I will not stand a single disrespect that is ever uttered by word or deed to this organization. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] There is no officer in this country, there is no exponent of its laws, there is no man in the whole Republic who can be honored more than by an invitation to this historic, character-gemmed, and solid organization [*applause*], and I do not wait for the bugle to call me; whenever I hear a whisper from the commander I 'm here. [*Renewed applause.*] If there is anything I like in this world, and if there is anything my friend Gordon likes, — and that is what struck you to-day in his sermon, — it is reality, sincerity, and a breadth that takes in all humanity. [*Great applause.*] We work along different lines in this world, different pursuits, different churches, different political parties. Different temperaments dome our brains; but I tell you, members of Troy; I tell you, guests; I tell you, strangers within the gates, that there is no organization within this city that blends fraternities, weaves together better all sorts and conditions of men, than this organization. [*Great applause.*] It takes some perspiration to say it [*laughter*], but I have said it. [*Laughter and applause.*]

What is it that makes this Ancient and Honorable body solidly and integrally valuable to this community and nation? It has, first, a hospitality that means something. It does not simply say, "We welcome you," and lavish words that are easily defined in the dictionary, but it has a warm heart and a hand and a dinner and a barouche and a hotel, and whatsoever goes with hospitality. [*Great applause.*] When the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company say they are going to entertain, they entertain. [*Applause.*] Go up into the upper chambers of this hall. My friend here, because of his first visit, is properly impressed with the bright memories that fill every vacant space here. Let him go up above. He will find what this organization is doing, — accumulating archives that will be the pride and glory of this community, taking that which is lost in the past and bringing it where it can be safe. [*Applause.*] It also shows, from year to year, not only the decorations that dazzle the ordinary eye, but also character, manhood, valor, integrity, that have felt the test of battle-fields and have won laurels that never got dimmed in civic office.

Such is this organization; and I am glad to come here each year, as you may favor me, and say that among the influences that are pouring out through the community for good are your individual loyalty, your apprehension of what the country ought to be, your idealism that shines through even the festive occasion, binding table to table in a spirit and significance that cannot be ignored. You are doing a vast deal to unite the young and the old in all the lessons that make for true patriotism. I do respond then, in conclusion, for "our invited guests." They have been permitted to come here and get kindled with patriotism. They have heard the charters of the Republic repronounced in better form and spirit. By your unbroken usage, fine sermons on citizenship are given each year. They have seen honored faces limned and expressed again out of obscurity. They

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behold an object lesson in loyalty to the past. They have caught, the invited guests, public and private, the marching music that keeps our feet to the eternal time of liberty, equality, and fraternity. [*Great applause, followed by the Troy Citizens Corps' cheer.*]

Next regular toast —

The Army and Navy of the United States. — The country is proud of both. Then let it furnish more men, more forts, more cruisers, and line-of-battle ships.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me great pleasure, gentlemen, to introduce to you, to respond to this toast, a veteran, — a man who is not unfamiliar with the shriek of shot and shell, and bears in his own body the wounds of service. I know he will receive that reception here which we always accord to a man who was willing to give up all he had in the world, including his life if need be, that OLD GLORY might wave over a free and united country, from the north to the south and the east to the west. It gives me great pleasure to introduce that old commander of the Third Army Corps, Gen. Joseph B. Carr, of New York. [*Great applause.*]

GEN. JOSEPH B. CARR, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. Commander and Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — In rising to respond to this toast, it reminds me of a man in the Army of the Potomac who was summoned before his colonel for flinching in battle. When he was brought up before the colonel he said to him, "Colonel, I am nothing but a substitute; you can't expect much of me, anyhow." So to-day I feel that I am a substitute for a well man to respond to this toast. [*Cries of "No, no."*]

The army can speak for itself. It has made its record under such leadership as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hooker, Hancock, M'Pherson, and Meade. The navy, — we must not forget the arduous and patriotic duty that the navy performed during the late war. I have had, during my army experience, an opportunity of seeing and participating with the navy. I have formed an opinion, from what I have seen, that the navy was not only the right arm but it was the left arm of the army of the United States. We must honor and revere such men as Farragut, Porter, and Dahlgren. We must not forget what they did in the opening of the Mississippi, in the capture of New Orleans, and in the capture of Mobile. We must not forget what the navy did, during the late war, in blockading and protecting our sea-coast front of over two thousand miles, and thereby preventing John Bull from giving aid and assistance to the enemy. [*Applause.*]

All these things, my friends, are in history, and we must, when opportunity presents itself, repeat it to our young men that are coming up, so that they may be inspired to perform their duty, if necessary, as we performed our duty thirty years ago. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

When Gen. Grant was assigned to the command of the armies of the United States, he called, on his way to Washington, to see Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln said to him, "Grant, I want you to assume command of the Army of

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the Potomac." Grant said, "Mr. President, I do not care to assume command of the Army of the Potomac." The President said to him, "Why? Why don't you care to assume command of the Army of the Potomac?" "Because," he said, "the orders go to the front from the rear, but in our Western armies our orders come from the front." [*Applause.*] Mr. Lincoln said to Mr. Stanton, at that interview, "Secretary Stanton, we have commanded the Army of the Potomac for three years. We have not made a success of it. Now I propose to give the Army of the Potomac to this little man, Grant [*applause*], and he will do it." After Gen. Grant went to the front, in looking around over the ground to see what he had to do, a friend said to him, "General, I suppose you are going on to Richmond." "Oh, no," said the general; "I am not going on to Richmond." "Why," said he, "where are you going?" Said he, "I am going for Lee's scalp; for," said he, "without taking Lee's scalp, and defeating his army, Richmond is of no importance to us." [*Applause.*]

You know, my friends, how well that gallant leader went after Lee, and you know as well that at Appommatox he took that scalp.

I want to say, my friends, that time is short. We should have left this hall ten minutes ago in order to be prompt on the Common to-day. Therefore I don't wish to detain you. But I wish to extend to you, Mr. Commander, and to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, my heartfelt and sincere thanks for the reception, for the hospitality, and for your kindness in receiving my boys from Troy. [*Applause.*] Those are my pets. I helped to organize them, and I put them into the field six months after they were organized, and they performed their duty like veterans. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — The next regular and last toast will now be read, and upon the conclusion of that toast I should like to ask the members to fall in as promptly as possible for the march to the Common, as we are due there at five o'clock. The adjutant will now read the last toast.

Our Past Commanders. — We add one to the roll every year, but the roll of the departed grows just as rapidly. May the esponton be forever held by hands as worthy as those whom we honor to-day.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me great pleasure to introduce, to respond to this toast, one who can respond to it ably, — Major George S. Merrill. [*Great applause.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Commander and Guests of the Ancients, — As I came up from my place of retirement in the rear of the hall, somebody said, "Make it short,"— as if I was ever guilty, before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of making it anything else but short! [*Laughter.*] It has been said that brevity is the soul of wit. If that be true, I propose to make the most soulful speech of the afternoon.

You ask me, Mr. Toast-master, to respond for the Past Commanders, that galaxy of extinct volcanoes, the faded flowers we hang upon the wall of our memory. Well, from the days of Robert Keayne until now, — during the early

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colonial period, during the Indian wars, during the war of the Revolution, aye down to the great war of the Rebellion, — the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has furnished in its commanders a galaxy of men unexcelled as a whole for the defence of the principles of the Republic. [*Applause.*] We are willing to go into retirement. We are not altogether like the mule. We have only delightful remembrance of the past, while we have no possible hope of official posterity. [*Laughter.*] During all these later years, as I recall the remembrance of the twenty-five or more past, it appears that more than a majority of the past commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were men who, from 1861 to 1865, were in the forefront of the battle, defending the stars and stripes of the Republic. [*Great applause.*] And when I recount the long list of men whom this company has given as its past commanders to State and country, I am sufficiently rewarded that it has been my great privilege to have been elected by you as commander, for a single term of twelve months, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

We welcome here to-day, — and if the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is noted for anything it is for the value of its friendships, — we welcome, with all the others, our special guests from Troy. The past commanders join with the present officers in welcoming all our friends, and in hoping that the friendships made and perpetuated to-day shall be continued between the Citizens Corps of Troy and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company through all the years of the future. [*Prolonged applause.*]

This closed the speechmaking. It was then 4.40 P. M., and the soldiers hurried from the hall, to get their arms and fall into line for the march to the Common and the election and commissioning of officers.

Election and Commissioning of Officers.

Through Merchants Row, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Troy Citizens Corps marched to the parade ground on Boston Common, stopping at the State House on their way, to take Gov. Russell, Gov. Brown, of Rhode Island, and other distinguished guests under escort. The Governor's salute of seventeen guns, fired by the platoon of Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M., which had formed part of the column in the morning, indicated their entrance. The chief executives of these two New England States proceeded at once, with members of their staffs and other gentlemen, to the big central tent, and there rested in comfortable chairs while the Ancients and Troy boys were drawn up in line near the Charles Street mall. An immense assemblage watched every movement. The tent which had been reserved for guests of the Troy command, the one thousand chairs which had been specially assigned for the use of personal friends of the Ancients, and, indeed, all places from which the exercises could be seen, were crowded with ladies and gentlemen, who showed by close attention and by hearty, though occasional, applause, that they

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fully appreciated the meaning of it all. There were four parts, if they may be so called. Part one was the inspection by the Governor; part two, the review; part three, the drumhead election of officers for the ensuing year; and part four, the commissioning of the officers newly elected. Govs. Russell and Brown, attended by members of their staffs, and by Lieut. Hawthorne, of the Fourth United States Artillery, one of the fighters at Wounded Knee, marched round the companies, observing critically the soldierly appearance of the men. Then, with distances well kept, with every head erect, and with salutes well timed, the companies marched by the Governors in review. So far, the military part of the spectacle contained nothing save the variegated uniforms and the single-rank marching of the Boston organization, which seemed unusual to the boys from Troy. But then came a ceremony known only to the Ancients. A hollow square was formed. A drumhead was placed in its centre, and upon that drumhead the soldiers, those highest in rank and those lowest, deposited ballots declaring whom they wished to command them for the next twelve months. The re-election of a present officer was out of the question, under the company's rules. Each man selected must have been out of commission all the previous year. The result of this balloting was taken by Adjt. Mudge to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, who stood at the entrance to the Governor's tent. Gen. Dalton, in turn, communicated it to the Governor. It was as follows: —

Captain. — Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Sergt. CHARLES C. ADAMS, of Dorchester.
Second Lieutenant. — Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK, of Augusta, Me.
Adjutant. — Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS, of Newton.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. JOHN M. CALL, of Wollaston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut.-Col. WINFIELD S. CHOATE, of Augusta, Me.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — J. MAX. RAYMOND, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. GEORGE W. WILKINSON, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut.-Col. MILTON H. FRENCH, of Roxbury.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. HOMER M. DAGGETT, Jr., of Attleboro.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEORGE G. STRATTON, of Winchester.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — WALDO H. STEARNS, of Brookline.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — KENDALL H. DAMON, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. ABIJAH THOMPSON, of Winchester.
Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham
Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

Gov. Russell signified that he was ready to commission the gentlemen thus chosen. Then one retiring officer after another, followed by one coming officer after another, marched to the tent, and addressed and was addressed by his Excellency. The speeches consisted of resignation of

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emblems of authority and of congratulation upon a year's work well done, or of bestowal of those emblems and of the expression of thanks for the honor. The commander was saluted with three guns, as he went across the parade ground, the first lieutenant with two, and the second lieutenant and adjutant with one apiece. With military precision each retiring officer, after surrendering his commission, saluted, on the march back to the ranks, his successor, who was *en route* to the tent. The speeches follow: —

REMARKS OF CAPT. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Your Excellency, — The time has come for me to surrender to you my badges of office, and I trust that while I have worn them no stain or discredit has come upon the fair fame and reputation of this grand old command. I hope that I have merited the approbation of your Excellency in all that I have done, and I thank you for the many favors you have extended to me personally and to this command. As a company we thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your kind consideration. I confess, sir, that if I merit the esteem and confidence of my comrades who were so kind as to elect me to this position one year ago, and if I go back into the ranks of the company with the same regard and esteem, I shall be more than satisfied. [*Applause.*]

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Capt. Taylor, — When, a year ago, I welcomed you to the command of this Ancient and Honorable Company, I predicted that with ability, fidelity, and a soldier's high sense of honor, you would fully maintain the standard which was set you by a long line of illustrious predecessors. I am happy to-day to say that my prediction has been fully verified. You have done your duty well and faithfully, and under your command this distinguished company has greatly prospered. I give to you, in behalf of the Commonwealth, her thanks for the services you have rendered, and I am glad to add my personal thanks for the courtesy which you and your command have always shown to me. I direct the adjutant-general to receive from you your badge of office. [*Applause.*]

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO CAPT. HICHBORN.

Capt. Hichborn, — You have been chosen through the confidence of your associates to the command of this distinguished company, in whose ranks for more than thirty years you have rendered faithful service, and over which you have already exercised an important command. I am certain that this intimate association with the company brings its interest close to your heart, and that you will see that its welfare and its honor are a subject of your constant care and watchfulness. In behalf of the Commonwealth, I congratulate you upon your election, and assure you that her best wishes go with you in the discharge of the important duties of your command. I direct the adjutant-general to give to you your badge of office.

CAPT. HICHBORN'S REPLY.

May it please your Excellency, — I thank you, sir, for the very complimentary manner in which you have spoken of me, and, coming from you, sir, I truly appreciate it. In accepting these emblems of the office to which I have been

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elected by my fellow-comrades, I do it with feelings of some reluctance, knowing the responsibilities that go with the office; but I shall endeavor to perform the duties with credit to myself and with honor both to the command and to our good old Commonwealth which you so ably represent. [*Applause.*] Again I thank you.

REMARKS OF LIEUT. E. E. WELLS.

To his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief I surrender the emblem of the office, trusting that I have caused no detriment to the corps during my year of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Lieut. Wells, — After a year of faithful service, in accordance with the long-established custom you now resign your commission. In accepting it, I desire to tender you the thanks of the Commonwealth for the services you have rendered, and they are given more gratefully by her because she remembers that the services have been rendered by one who risked his life on the field of battle in patriotic devotion to his country. I direct the adjutant-general to receive from you your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Adams, — As a personal friend and in behalf of the Commonwealth, I extend to you hearty congratulations upon the high honor which has been given you by your associates. From earliest days you have shown a taste for military life and a devotion to your country shown by your faithful service for union and for liberty through the whole of our Civil War. I welcome you both as a veteran and as a faithful member of this company to your new command, and give with that welcome the earnest wish of the Commonwealth that you may faithfully and honorably discharge the duties of your office. I direct the adjutant-general to invest you with your badge of office.

LIEUT. ADAMS'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you heartily for the kind words you have said to me, and know that you will agree with me that in whatever station we may be called upon to serve the dear old Commonwealth we shall fill it to the best of our ability. I was proud of my service during the war and am proud of it now, and am also glad that I am fortunate enough to be here opposite your Excellency to-day. I accept this commission, and will endeavor to do my duty so that you or your successor, one year from now, may say "Well done." [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF LIEUT. GEO. W. MILLS.

Your Excellency, — A year ago I had the honor of receiving at your hands this emblem of office as second lieutenant of this command; to-day I have the pleasure of surrendering it. I trust I have carried it to your satisfaction.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Lieut. Mills, — Only with regret, fully shared I am confident by your associates, I receive back the commission which custom bids you tender. In receiving that commission, I desire to extend to you the thanks of the Com-

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monwealth for the ability and fidelity which you have shown in the discharge of the duties of your office. I direct the adjutant-general to receive from you your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Philbrook, — I congratulate you upon the honor of being chosen to high command in this distinguished company, and I congratulate the company upon selecting for that position one already serving with distinction on the staff of his Excellency the Governor of Maine, thus through you bringing closely together these sister States in friendship and in mutual interests. I direct the adjutant-general to invest you with your badge of office.

LIEUT. PHILBROOK'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the kind words with which you have addreesed me. I thank my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the honor they confer upon me by this election to one of the commissioned offices of this historic old organization. I appreciate the great honor of receiving from your Excellency's hands this commission. I look back over the long list of men eminent in the service of their country and their State, and the honor conferred upon me by my comrades assumes a new and deeper significance. I will give to the company the best services of which I am capable. No act of mine shall bring reproach upon the company or the Commonwealth, and I hope that one year hence it will be my privilege to return to your Excellency's hand this commission, with the feeling that I have performed the duties of my office in such a manner as to meet the approval of yourself and my comrades.

REMARKS OF ADJT. MUDGE.

Your Excellency, — In surrendering this insignia of my office in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the past year, I do so, sir, with the consciousness that I have at least done the best I could; and I trust that when I return to the ranks, and resume the musket, I will so continue to do, for many years.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Adjt. Mudge, — With the same regret which I have thrice expressed to-day I receive back also your commission. You have done your duty honorably and well, and with the same ability and fidelity which you have always shown in the militia of our Commonwealth. Permit me to add my congratulations upon the graceful and happy way in which to-day you have also performed the duties of toast-master. I direct the adjutant-general to receive from you your badge of office. [*Applause.*]

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adjt. Noyes, — You bring to the duties of the high office to which you have been chosen a ripe experience of over twenty years in this distinguished company, — part of it in the very office which you now assume, — and also the proud distinction of having commanded a distinguished military company of the Com-

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monwealth, and the proud and more honorable distinction of having served your country well in the hour of her peril and her danger. I congratulate you upon your election. I congratulate the Commonwealth upon having your services. I direct the adjutant-general to invest you with your badge of office.

ADJT. NOYES'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kind words of commendation, and for your reference to my army and military experiences. While the former had its trials and danger, I assure you that there are many bright spots still in my memory. In the position you now commission me it will be my aim to meet with your approval, and to the honor of the company.

THE FINAL PROCEEDINGS.

After leaving the Common, the Ancients escorted the Troy Citizens Corps to the American House, and then went to the armory, Faneuil Hall. Before dismissing them, Capt. Hichborn called upon the adjutant to read the first general order, as follows: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, June 6, 1892.

General Order No. 1.

The following appointments are hereby made, and they will be respected and obeyed accordingly: —

Chief of Staff. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.
Surgeon. — Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.
Assistant Surgeons. — THOS. RESTIEAUX, ARTHUR E. LEACH, GUSTAVUS F. WALKER.
Commissary. — Capt. AMASA W. BAILEY.
Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. WM. L. WILLEY.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. WM. F. BACON.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, Sergt. FRED. MILLS, Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, Sergt. CHARLES H. GLOVER.
Right General Guide. — Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND.
Left General Guide. — EMMONS R. ELLIS.
Band Guide. — Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.
Orderly to Commander. — FRANK HUCKINS.

By command of

SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Captain.*

Official.
GEO. O. NOYES, *Adjutant.*

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The COMMANDER. — Mr. Clerk, have you any business, sir?

Lieut. George H. Allen. — Mr. Commander, a member of the company, as usual, has brought me some flowers, which he desires me to present to the commander. Mr. Newman had the pleasure of doing this thing a great many times, and I have great pleasure in presenting them to you [*handing Capt. Hichborn the bouquet*]. Excuse my appearance in undress.

Capt. A. A. Folsom. — I have looked round for the past commander, but I don't see him. I don't wish to interfere with his business or his prerogative, but it seems to me, at this time, that the thanks of this company should be extended to the chaplain of the day, for his able and patriotic sermon, and that a copy should be requested of him for printing in the archives of the company.

The motion prevailed.

Capt. Folsom. — Mr. Commander, I did not do half my work.

The COMMANDER. — Oh! I beg your pardon, sir. I thought you were through.

Capt. Folsom. — It is my fault. I move that the past captain of the company be a committee to present the resolutions to the chaplain of the day and request a copy for publication.

The motion prevailed.

Lieut. Edward Sullivan. — I move that the thanks of the company be extended to the Old South Society, for their kindness to-day in placing their edifice at our disposal.

The motion prevailed.

Mr. J. D. Dwyer. — I move a vote of thanks to the past commander and the company officers for the able manner in which they have conducted the affairs of this company during the past year.

The motion was adopted.

Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton. — I move that a vote of thanks be extended to the writer of the ode.

The motion prevailed.

Capt. W. H. Jones. — If you will pardon me for a moment, I cannot let this occasion pass without complimenting the company for the very admirable manner in which they passed in review this afternoon.

The COMMANDER. — I cannot listen to any speech of that kind, sir. If you have any motion to make we will hear it.

Col. Parsons. — I move that we present a vote of thanks to Comrade White, for the excellent, beautiful music that we heard in the church, under his direction.

The motion prevailed.

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Mr. Dwyer. — I move a vote of thanks to Mr. Henry O'Meara, of the Boston *Journal*, for the beautiful memorial poem which was rendered by the choir to-day.

The motion prevailed.

Capt. Folsom. — Mr. Commander, I move that the retiring commander have sole charge of publishing the proceedings of the last year of the company.

The motion prevailed.

Mr. Dwyer. — I move that the clerk be instructed to have all motions made and passed here to-night inserted in the proceedings.

The COMMANDER. — That is entirely unnecessary, sir. He will attend to his business, as he always does. Gentlemen, I want to say one word to you about the parade to-morrow. If we did ever entertain a noble set of fellows, we have them in the city of Boston to-day. [*Applause.*] Now, out of compliment to them if nothing more, I hope that to-morrow we shall make as good a showing as we have made to-day; and if you do, no one can find any fault. You can get the tickets to-night or to-morrow morning of the clerk. The companies are now dismissed under their respective sergeants.

This closed the formal proceedings. Afterwards, many of the Trojans were entertained in Faneuil Hall at supper. Others visited the theatres, strolled about the city, and called on friends. Gov. Russell gave a dinner in private parlors at the American House, and had Gov. Brown and Gen. Carr among his guests. Mr. John C. Pushee, formerly of Lansingburg, called at the hotel and entertained a number of his New York friends. The rule was, "Early to bed." The fatigues of the day and thoughts of the trip of the morrow combined to make all desire as good a night's rest as they possibly could get.

Expressions of congratulation and of inability to be present at the celebration had come from several organizations and individuals. From the parent company, through its "Twenty-one Club," this was received: —

LONDON, May 27, 1892.

My dear Sir, — Allow me once more to convey to you, and every member of your command, the sincere congratulations of the officers and members of the "Twenty-one Club of the Honourable Artillery Company, of London, on the occasion of the forthcoming anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which we regard with almost equal feelings of interest and gratitude as your own members.

The ties of brotherhood so firmly cemented in 1887 and 1888 have made us feel as "one of yourselves," and any occasion of interest to you awakens in us a similar sentiment.

As your anniversary this year falls upon one of our public holidays (Whit-Monday), we have postponed our "Twenty-one Club" or "Boston" banquet

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until the second Monday in June, when on that occasion we shall hope to be honored by the presence of every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company then in London, — in addition to which we hope, as on previous occasions, to see your minister and the military attaché, who are both honorary members of the "Twenty-one Club."

With every good wish for the continued prosperity of the "Ancients," and looking forward to many future interchanges of courtesies and friendships, as in 1887 and 1888, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

WOOLMER-WILLIAMS, *Major*,
Pres. and Sec'y "Twenty-one Club," H. A. C.

GLASGOW, VA., June 29, 1892.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir,— Please convey to your company my thanks for the kind invitation to attend the celebration of their two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary. I greatly regret that it was not in my power to be present, in consequence of my duties and engagements here.

Very truly yours, FITZHUGH LEE.

HALIFAX CLUB.

Lieut.-Col. Macshane, very grateful for the honor of invitation, regrets very much that at the last moment duties have interposed to prevent the pleasure he would have in being present at the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

SATURDAY, June 3.

MONTREAL, June 2, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR,
Commanding A. & H. A. Co., of Massachusetts, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — Please accept my warmest thanks for your kindness and courtesy in inviting me to form one of your honorary staff at the spring field day of the company, on Monday next, 6th inst.

I regret very much that it will not be in my power to be with you on that occasion, although it would have given me the greatest pleasure, had circumstances not prevented.

I have written in the same sense to your worthy clerk, Lieut. Allen.

Hoping that you may have the greatest enjoyment in the proceedings on Monday (in which I should have liked very much to participate), and trusting that your excellent organization may continue to prosper more and more *for evermore*, I remain, my dear Commander,

Yours most faithfully,

A. A. STEVENSON,
Ex-Commander Montreal Field Battery of Artillery.

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NEW ORLEANS, May 31, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR,
Commanding A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — Your kind invitation to form one of the honorary staff on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" is at hand, and, in reply, desire you to accept my most hearty thanks for the honor conferred. It would afford me the keenest enjoyment to be present on that occasion, but it is with sincere regrets that business and other engagements compel me to forego the pleasure, and stay at home. Our commander, Capt. Charles W. Drown, is a very sick man, being confined to his bed the last two weeks, and while on a visit to him, he requested me, in his name, to thank you for the invitation tendered him to be present at your annual reunion.

Thanking you over and over again for your kindness, and wishing you and your command long life and prosperity, I beg to remain,

Yours fraternally,

THOS. J. SWIFT,
Secretary Continental Guards.

Other writers of letters or telegrams included Capt. N. Burrus, quartermaster Fourth Regiment, Virginia Volunteers; Col. E. P. Clark, Second Massachusetts Infantry; Capt. John A. Hutchinson, of the Richmond Howitzers; Capt. H. H. Brockway and Lieut. H. R. McMurray, of the Old Guard of New York, and Col. Loomis L. Langdon, of the First U. S. Artillery.

THE OFFICIAL PERMISSION FOR THE VISIT.

SIXTH SEPARATE COMPANY, N. G., S. N. Y.
(TROY CITIZENS CORPS.)

STATE ARMORY, CORNER RIVER AND FERRY STREETS,
TROY, N. Y., May 10, 1892.

THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL, S. N. Y., ALBANY, N. Y.:

Sir, — I have the honor to request that permission be granted this command to be absent from this State, bearing arms, from June 4 to June 8, 1892, for the purpose of visiting Boston, Mass., to attend the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary exercises of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, as their guests. Also, that permission be obtained from the proper authorities to enter the State of Massachusetts for that purpose.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

THROUGH HEADQUARTERS, THIRD BRIGADE, N. G., S. N. Y.

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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, May 18, 1892.

Special Orders No. 52.

On the request of the Adjutant-General of the State of New York, permission is hereby granted the Sixth Separate Company, N. G., S. N. Y., armed and equipped as a military body, to enter this Commonwealth from June 4 to 8, 1892, for the purpose of visiting Boston to attend the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary exercises of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant-General.*

Capt. JAMES W. CUSACK,
Commanding Sixth Separate Company, N. G.,
State of New York.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, N. Y., May 19, 1892.

Special Orders No. 44.

[EXTRACT.]

II. Permission to leave the State, armed and equipped, is hereby granted the Sixth Separate Company, N. G., S. N. Y., for the purpose of visiting Boston, Mass., from June 4 to June 8, 1892.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

JOSIAH PORTER, *Adjutant-General.*

Official.
J. S. MCEWAN,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

THE C. O. SIXTH SEPARATE COMPANY, N. G., S. N. Y.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 6, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, *Commander.*

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. GEORGE W. MILLS . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN, *Chief of Staff.*
Major ARCHIBALD E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Sergt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Assistant Quartermaster.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Sergeant-Major.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. JAMES A. FOX.
Major GEORGE O. CARPENTER.
Major DEXTER H. FOLLETT.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.
Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS.
Capt. JOHN MACK.
Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.
Col. HENRY WALKER.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.
Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.

Of the Committee of Arrangements.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER.
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.
Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK.
Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.

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Of the Finance Committee.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES. Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.

GUESTS.

Major WILLIAM R. LIVERMORE, Engineers Corps, U. S. A.
Capt. DANIEL C. PEARSON, Second Cavalry, U. S. A.
Capt. A. C. TAYLOR, Second Artillery, U. S. A.
Lieut. H. L. HAWTHORNE, Fourth Artillery, U. S. A.
Lieut. M. G. ZALINSKI, Second Artillery, U. S. A.
Lieut. LEROY LYON, Second Artillery, U. S. A.
Gen. N. A. M. DUDLEY, United States Army (*retired.*)
Col. J. ALBERT MILLS, Eighth Regiment, M. V. M.
Major HORACE G. KEMP, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V.
Capt. A. D. NICHOLS, National Lancers, M. V. M.
Capt. S. B. KING, Roxbury Horse Guards, M. V. M.
Adjt. ANDREW FITZ, Second Corps Cadets, M. V. M.
Adjt. FRED. B. BURT, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.
Adjt. ALBERT G. HIGGINS, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Lieut.-Col. E. C. DANFORTH, United Train Artillery, Providence., R. I.
Major E. F. BARTLETT, Newburyport Veteran Artillery Company.
Capt. JOHN M. CUSKER, Newburyport Veteran Artillery Company.
Adjt. CHARLES L. AYERS, Newburyport Veteran Artillery Company.
Major HENRY E. BURNHAM, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.
Adjt. JOHN GANNON, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.
Col. ADDISON THOMAS, Newport Artillery, R. I.
Adjt. H. C. STEVENS, Jr., Newport Artillery, R. I.
Major JAMES OTIS WOODWARD, Albany Burgesses Corps.
Lieut. A. D. BRINK, Albany Burgesses Corps.
Lieut. EUGENE BRUMAGHIN, Albany Burgesses Corps.
Adjt. WILLIAM M. HUSSEY, Albany Burgesses Corps.
Hon. ELIOT DANFORTH, Albany Burgesses Corps.
Lieut. JAMES HAMEL, Old Guard, New York.
Lieut. GEORGE CHAPPELL, Old Guard, New York.
Sergt. CHARLES H. CHUMAR, Old Guard, New York.
Sergt. S. M. SANDERS, Old Guard, New York.
Lieut. GEORGE H. WYATT, Old Guard, New York.
Lieut. ROBERT P. LYON, Old Guard, New York.
Lieut. BELDEN J. ROGERS, Old Guard, New York.
Mr. ROBERT DINNWIDDIE, Old Guard, New York.
Mr. WM. G. WYNANS, Old Guard, New York.
Lieut.-Col. A. S. TAFT, Worcester Continentals.
Capt. HENRY A. SNOW, Fusilier Veteran Association.
Capt. JAMES L. MILLS, Fusilier Veteran Association.
Major WILLIAM L. MILLS.
Col. JOHN A. CUNNINGHAM, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.
J. K. CHURCHILL, Department Commander, G. A. R.
ELI W. HALL, Vice-Commander, G. A. R.
Mr. FREDERICK F. HASSAM.

Flankers to the Commander.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major G. HOWARD JONES, *Sergeant.*

Col. A. M. Ferris, *R. Guide.*
G. J. Raymond.
F. W. Goodwin.
Capt. W. S. Sampson.
William Camfill.
Lieut. Elma A. Messinger.
Col. Francis S. Hesseltine.
Col. E. B. Blasland.
Capt. E. R. Frost, *L. Guide.*
E. P. Longley.
C. H. Clark.
G. H. W. Bates.
C. H. Parsons.
John L. McIntosh.
George W. Wilkinson.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, *Sergeant.*

J. Max. Raymond, *R. Guide.*
F. B. Wentworth.
C. A. Meserve.
E. A. Holton.
H. H. Litchfield.
A. L. Richardson.
S. R. Raymond.
Capt. Joshua Cushing, *L. Guide.*
George A. Levy.
Charles Leighton.
D. O. Clark.
W. P. Stone, Jr.
Capt. Knapp.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

L. M. MAXHAM, *Sergeant.*

William H. Gwynne, *R. Guide.*
James B. Smith.
William G. Fish.
G. D. Russell.
C. E. Hay.
E. H. Grover.
E. A. Hammond.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet, *L. Guide.*
F. O. Vegelahn.
C. H. Betteley.
A. C. Betteley.
Charles W. Parker.
G. P. Lovering.
Arthur Fuller.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. FRED. MCDONALD, *Sergeant.*

Col. J. B. Parsons, *R. Guide.*
Henry M. McDewell.
W. L. Miller.
Manning Seamans.
C. M. Raymond.
George L. Thompson.
Thomas H. Harding.
Thomas O. Turner, *L. Guide.*
M. B. Stebbins.
James W. Robinson.
Frank P. Stone.
Elmer G. Foster.
Frederick L. Walker.
Cyrus J. Hatch.

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FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JOHN E. COTTER, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, *R. Guide.*
Wm. H. Mitchell.
Cyrus K. Remington.
J. Fred'k Sampson.
Robert Burlen.
Fred. H. Adams.
Moses E. Chandler, *L. Guide.*
Geo. H. Rimbach.
Josiah F. Dyer.
J. Owen Littlefield.
John M. Call.
David L. Jewell.
J. L. R. Eaton.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. CHAS. F. MUNROE, *Acting Sergeant.*

Lieut.-Col. W. S. Choate, *R. Guide.*
J. G. Young, Jr.
W. B. Holmes.
W. M. Colby.
F. H. Cowin.
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard.
Sergt. W. F. Bacon, *Color Bearer.*
Sergt. R. S. Byam, *Color Bearer.*
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, *L. Guide.*
John R. Newman.
W. S. Best.
N. B. Basch.
Geo. T. Sears.
Jona. Bigelow.
W. M. Child.

SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

F. J. HUTCHINSON, *Sergeant.*

Capt. David W. Lewis, *R. Guide.*
F. F. Kelley.
Wm. N. McKenna.
F. M. Learned.
C. W. W. Richardson.
E. Herbert Whitney.
I. Kaffenburgh.
Capt. F. W. Dallinger, *L. Guide.*
H. W. Tombs.
W. H. Ford.
E. W. Jones.
Jos. H. Brown.
E. M. Platt.
E. W. Codman.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

EDWARD P. CRAMM, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. George E. Hilton, *R. Guide.*
Edward J. Hill.
Major N. W. Norcross.
Sergt. W. C. Babcock.
Sergt. Geo. G. Stratton.
E. A. Boardman.
Waldo H. Stearns.
Lieut. J. A. Plumer, *L. Guide.*
Robert M. Cross.
Stephen B. Clapp.
Sergt. Wm. Tyner.
F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D.
A. Cunio.
Lieut. C. B. Barrett.

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SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, *Sergeant.*

John D. Dwyer, *R. Guide.*
Albert Webster.
Albert H. Stearns.
F. F. Favor.
John Galvin.
A. H. Newman.
W. L. Dolbeare.
L. A. Blackinton, *L. Guide.*
F. B. Riedell.
Edward Kakas.
W. V. Abbott.
Horace Partridge.
W. Jackson.
Chas. M. Pear.
Hobart S. Hussey.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Sergeant.*

Col. G. A. Philbrook, *R. Guide.*
R. S. Gray.
C. H. Mitchell.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
O. D. Witherell.
J. H. Bowen.
M. J. Grodjinski.
Kendall H. Damon.
James H. Harlow.
W. H. West, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. J. D. Morton.
Geo. W. Adams.
Geo. E. Jacques.
Geo. A. Foxcroft.
A. Ceppi.
C. M. Hinckley.
E. L. French.
H. P. Williams.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON,
May 20, 1892.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to attend their two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary to be held at Boston on the 6th of June. Please accept his sincere thanks for this friendly remembrance. He regrets that other engagements will make it impossible for him to accept.

Very truly yours,

E. W. HALFORD, *Private Secretary.*

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON,
May 23, 1892.

Gen. Schofield presents his compliments and thanks to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for the very kind invitation to the anniversary in June, and regrets that he cannot be present.

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STATE OF VERMONT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
HYDE PARK, May 21, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I have your invitation to be with you at your anniversary the first Wednesday in June, and regret exceedingly that previous engagements will prevent my acceptance thereof.

Yours truly, CARROLL S. PAGE.

HEADQUARTERS CONTINENTAL GUARDS,
ODD FELLOWS HALL, NEW ORLEANS, May 24, 1892.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I am deeply sensible of the favor you have conferred on me, and through me on the Continental Guards, in extending an invitation to participate in the ceremonies attending the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of your famous organization.

On behalf of the command I have the honor to represent allow me to return my most sincere thanks. It would be extremely gratifying to me to be present with you on the 6th of next June, but time and circumstances combine at present to prevent me from enjoying the pleasures the occasion and your unbounded hospitality would have in store for me.

As a member of the Continental Guards, I shall never forget, as long as life lasts, the welcome and courtesies received in the past at the hands of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Permit me to close this letter of deep thanks, and equally deep regrets, by repeating the toast delivered by Major Geo. Merrill at the reception given to us in Faneuil Hall by your great and noble company, some nine years ago: —

"May the bonds binding the two sections of our country be as firm and inseparable as the bonds binding together the Continental Guards and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company."

Wishing you all a happy time at your approaching celebration, and for your organization itself eternal life, I beg leave to remain

Yours fraternally,
THOS. J. SWIFT, *Secretary Continental Guards.*

ROCKBRIDGE COMPANY, OFFICE OF PRESIDENT,
GLASGOW, VA., June 8, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR,
Armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.,
Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — Accept my thanks for the kind invitation to the celebration of the anniversary of your famous company.

I greatly regret that my engagements here will prevent me from participating in the interesting ceremonies of the day.

Very truly yours, FITZHUGH LEE.

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HEADQUARTERS RICHMOND LIGHT INFANTRY BLUES,
RICHMOND, VA., May 28, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR,
Ancient and Honorable Company of Massachusetts, Boston:

My dear Captain, — Permit me to express my high appreciation of the invitation to the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of your renowned command, and to assure you that I sincerely regret my inability to be present.

The fraternal feelings towards the people of your grand old Commonwealth, instilled in us Virginians from our very birth, to say nothing of the distinguished regard entertained by my command for the Ancient and Honorables, intensify my regret at not being able to accept your invitation.

Thanking you for the compliment, as well as the one of being requested to form one of the honorary staff on the occasion, I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOE. CUTCHINS, *Captain.*

RICHMOND, VA., May 30, 1892.

J. HENRY TAYLOR, *Captain*
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.:

Dear Sir, — Your kind invitation to form one of the staff on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, is to hand. I feel highly flattered at receiving this invitation, and it is with feelings of sincerest regret that I am unable to accept it. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to be present with you on this glorious occasion, but my engagements are such as to prevent my doing so. There are many pleasant memories that linger around, now, of the time, some years ago, when I met many of your command. I trust that this celebration will be the most glorious and pleasant in the history of this honorable company. Thanking you from the bottom of my heart for remembering me, and hoping to have the pleasure of again meeting you some day, I am

Most sincerely yours,

CHARLES G. BOSHER,
Lieutenant Richmond Howitzers.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
HALIFAX, N. S., May 20, 1892.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

His Worship the Mayor of Halifax returns his sincere thanks to the officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Massachusetts, and regrets that business engagements prevent him from accepting the kind invitation to be present at the celebration of their anniversary, on the first Monday in une next, and expresses the hope that everything in connection with their celebration will pass off in a pleasant and satisfactory manner.

M. E. KEEFE, *Mayor.*

H. FENAMAN, *Secretary.*

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729 FOURTH STREET,
SOUTH BOSTON, May 30, 1892.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of May 20, soliciting my presence, as an invited guest, on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of the company.

I assure you that nothing would please me more than to be able to respond in person to your kind invitation, and to sit once more at the table with you at the annual dinner of the time-honored corps with which it has been, for so many years past, my pleasure and pride to be connected.

Though the individual members with whom I was wont to associate, during the long period in which I took an active part in its affairs, have many or most of them disappeared, and new forms have stepped into the ranks, yet with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I shall never cease to feel the deepest interest.

I beg you to give my warmest regards, sir, to those left who may remember me, and to accept my earnest wishes for the continued prosperity of the company, with the assurance that naught but the infirmities of advanced age prevents me from taking you and others by the hand on the first Monday in June. I remain, dear sir,

Very truly yours,
HORATIO N. CRANE.

[Aged eighty-eight years last October.]

HARBOR EXCURSION COMPLIMENTARY TO TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

TUESDAY, June 7.

Capt. Hichborn's hope that the parade on Tuesday would be one with full ranks was realized even beyond expectation. Members reported promptly at the hour named in the orders, in numbers that would have done credit to an organization which had not been in service for two days and a half. At 9.50 P. M., they left the armory. They marched through Merchants Row, State, Washington, and Hanover streets to the American House, where they took the Troy Citizens Corps under escort, and then proceeded through Hanover, Tremont, School, Washington, Franklin, Congress, and High streets to Rowe's Wharf. All along the route their passage was marked by the applause of enthusiasts. Upon reaching the wharf, arms were stacked in one of the houses, and the troops, with two bands, filed on board the steamer "Gov. Andrew" for a trip around the harbor of which Bostonians are so proud.

The trip began amid cheers of soldiers and civilians. First, the boat went by the navy yard and the receiving ship "Wabash." Men and boys on the latter joined in cheering the red and blue coats, and the

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bands played salutes. Thence the course was down the harbor, and the Ancients pointed out the islands and all objects of interest, and introduced their guests to the pleasures of the lunch table. The first landing made was at Fort Warren. The travellers were welcomed there by Major William Sinclair, in command of the post, and were invited to make themselves at home, and examine the fortifications. They did make themselves at home. Dividing into parties of from two to half a dozen, they went here, there, and everywhere, examining the surroundings of a United States soldier's life at the fort, looking at the improvements being made, watching a mortar drill, and walking through the galleries. Several of the Ancients revived incidents of their own life there during the War of the Rebellion. Capt. Joshua M. Cushing was one of them. He pointed out the quarters which he had occupied as a first lieutenant, and told about mounting guard. While this was going on, the Salem Cadet Band and Doring's Band, which had been consolidated on the green, played martial music. But the time which could be spent at the fort did not exceed half an hour. The assembly recalled the visitors from their sight-seeing, and, falling in, Ancients and New Yorkers, often arm-in-arm, they marched to the wharf, and left amid cheers.

Afloat again. This time the boat went through Hull Gut, and towards the entrance to the harbor. Finally, it stopped at Nantasket, and within five minutes the soldier boys were all on the beach. Finer weather for a visit to the shore could not have been imagined. Races, singing, story-telling, shots at Turks' heads, a band concert, and other amusements, occupied the time until dinner, the only regret being that the stay would not be long enough for sea-bathing. The air helped appetites along wonderfully, and those appetites, added to the novelty of the promised fish dinner, welcomed the meal-sign when it came.

Mr. Sturgis was the caterer. He opened the Rockland Café especially for the occasion, his season not commencing for another week, and, although working under disadvantages, the result was eminently satisfactory to everybody. Ancients showed Trojans how Eastern people eat clams, and stories, reminiscences of previous trips, and congratulations upon this one, were sandwiched in between the courses. As a preliminary to the feasting, Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, the officer of the day, was invited by Commander Hichborn to ask the Divine blessing. He did so in these words: —

> Almighty Father, we thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto us this day. Bless unto us that bounty which Thou dost give to us with such a lavish hand, and may the friendship of this day, cemented by the love that comes from the soldier's heart, go with us through life. We ask it in Christ's name. Amen.

The menu-card was tasty enough to serve as a souvenir of the visit. It bore this inscription around the representation of a clam shell: —

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1638. ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY 1892.
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

HARBOR EXCURSION AND SHORE DINNER
COMPLIMENTARY TO
1835. TROY CITIZENS CORPS. 1892.

Steamer "Gov. Andrew."
HOTEL NANTASKET, BOSTON HARBOR,
JUNE 7, 1892.

Commander — CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Upon one page appeared the seal of the company; upon another, the names of the committee of arrangements, and upon a third, the following list of edibles: —

SHORE DINNER.

Baked Clams.
Boiled Penobscot Salmon, Hollandaise Sauce.
Sliced Cucumbers. Sliced Tomatoes.
Baked Stuffed Bluefish, Sauce Italienne.
Broiled Scrod, Maître d'Hotel.
Green Peas. Stewed Tomatoes. Sweet Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.
Fried Perch, Tartar Sauce.
Clam Fritters, Shore Style.
French Fried Potatoes. Saratoga Chips. Sweet Corn.
Vegetable Salad. Plain Lobster.
Plain Lettuce.
Bananas. Strawberries.
Assorted Cake.
Vanilla Ice Cream. Chocolate Ice Cream.
Roman Punch.
Crackers. Cheese. Olives.
Coffee.

Calling the company to order after dinner, the commander said: —

CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Gentlemen, — I understand very well that we are not here for speech-making to-day, of course, but we have come down here to this beautiful place by the sea to show our Troy friends what we have got here, and I know that I voice the sentiments of every man of this company, that we don't want Capt. Cusack and his elegant command to go away until we express our gratitude and our thanks for their coming here and honoring us with their presence. [*Applause.*] [*Turning to Capt. Cusack.*] Mr. Commander, every member of this command, and every citizen of Boston that has had the pleasure of seeing your elegant command marching the streets, has taken a pride that the Ancient and Honorable

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Artillery Company are able to command such guests as the Troy Citizens Corps. [*Great applause.*] I want to say to you, Mr. Commander, and I have had thirty years', and a little over, experience in the militia, that there is no body of men that ever paraded our streets that looked better than you have yesterday and to-day [*Cries of "True," and applause*]; and, sir, we not only found out that you are good soldiers, we have found that you are royal good fellows and perfect gentlemen. [*Applause.*] As I said before, we have no idea of making speeches here. We had all we wanted of that sort of business yesterday afternoon. We are down here to have a good time. Now, Captain, if you would like to speak I will give you the privilege; and if you don't want to, say it. Gentlemen, I don't know whether Capt. Cusack wants to say a word to us or not. If he don't, we are going to excuse him. His right-hand man has gone, after we had played him out, but the captain here is all right. [*Three cheers for Capt. Cusack, and then three more were given at the call of Capt. J. Henry Taylor.*]

CAPT. JAMES W. CUSACK.

Mr. Commander, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I desire to say to you that I would give anything if I was a man that could express in words the feelings of my heart at the present moment; but I am not. Speech-making is not my forte. When we first thought of coming to Boston we all anticipated having a good time; we knew we would have a good time; but I want to say to you, gentlemen, that we have had more than a good time. We have found the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — some of them are ancient, some are not so ancient, — but we have found them all honorable. When I came here with my command I had a conversation with your commander. I told him my fears and the fears of our friends at home. I am happy to say that we can return to Troy with clean hands and a good record, after having one of the best times that this organization has ever experienced in all its travels. [*Prolonged applause, followed by the Troy Corps's cheer.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I really think there are some gentlemen connected with our two days' parade that deserve our thanks. No man of this command, except he has served on the committee of arrangements, knows how hard work it is, — knows what a time it takes from a man in active business to perform the duties of a committeeman. Now, I think for these two glorious days of success for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that Lieut. Sullivan, chairman of the committee, and his committee, deserve our entire thanks. I propose three cheers for our committee of this year. [*The cheers were heartily given, and were followed by calls for a speech.*] Gentlemen, there is one gentleman that was cut off very suddenly yesterday afternoon, — I don't know as you will ever hear him again after to-day, and he is anxious to address a parting word to you, — and that is Past Commander Taylor. [*Cries of "Good," "What's the matter with Taylor?" "He's all right," etc., and cheers by the Troy Corps and the Ancients.*]

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CAPT. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Gentlemen of the Troy Citizens Corps, — I speak to you to-day as a private of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. You know that just before this company was organized the angels fought in heaven, but we have been fighting, although in a different way, with angels to-day and yesterday and the day before, and they came from Troy. [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I am going to detain you but a moment, but I wish to say from the bottom of my heart, — and I know that I speak the sentiments of every single member of this command, — that we regret very much that you are going home. We hope that you have had a good time, and we trust that you will come again; and when we say we hope and trust you will come again, we mean it, for it is no empty wish. We know that during the history of this company it has never entertained such a magnificent set of gentlemen. Not one individual member of your command has done anything but that which reflects credit upon himself, the great Empire State from which he came, and the captain and the officers who support you and whom you have nobly supported. [*Cries of "Good."*] I congratulate you, gentlemen, on the *morale* of your command. I congratulate you on the sentiments expressed by our citizens and everybody on your appearance. Gov. Russell assured me that in the State of Massachusetts he had never seen a finer set of gentlemen than composed this corps, and if I had the opportunity, he wanted me to say to you that he just knew the kind of fellows you were, and he would like to come down here and break bread with you. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, I thank you. I trust next winter and in the times to come, when you gather around your hearth-stones, your hearts will think sometimes kindly of us as members of Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and you never can do us so much kindness as to come individually and collectively and see us always and all the time whenever you are in the Hub of the Universe. [*Applause and cheers for the Ancients by the Troy Citizens Corps.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, will you please give your attention to Lieut. Fottler for one moment. After that you are at liberty to do as you please until half past three. The boat is to leave precisely at half past three. After Lieut. Fottler has spoken, you are excused from further duty. [*Applause, with a reference to the "Gentleman from California."*]

LIEUT. JACOB FOTTLER.

Mr. Chairman, Fellow Ancients, and Members of the Troy Citizens Corps, — In behalf of the genial proprietor of this café and Hotel Nantasket, who has kindly opened one week in advance of the regular time and who has done so well for us upon this occasion, I now propose, and hope that every member here will heartily respond in, three cheers for Mr. Sturgis, the proprietor of the Hotel Nantasket and the Rockland Café. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

Then the before-dinner enjoyments were resumed, and the consolidated bands gave a concert. But the time available was short. A special train for the visitors was to leave Boston at 5.30 P. M., and, consequently, at

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3.30 P. M. the soldier boys fell into line once more and again boarded the boat. The return to the city was as interesting as had been the trip to Nantasket. Nobody could have been sorrier than each Ancient when Boston was reached, for the arrival meant to him the departure of his friends from Troy. The Ancients obtained their arms at the first possible moment after their feet touched the wharf; members of the Troy Citizens Corps obtained their arms and their knapsacks, for they had left the hotel in heavy marching order.

Battalion line was formed quickly, and the Ancients escorted their guests through High, Congress, State, Devonshire, and Washington streets, Haymarket Square and Haverhill Street, to the Fitchburg Depot. The "special" was ready, and was surrounded by friends of the departing visitors. It pulled out of the depot amid the deafening cheers of the dense crowd of spectators and the waving of handkerchiefs and flags. It reached Troy shortly after 11 P. M. The Citizens Corps, headed by its band, proceeded to its armory, and was dismissed.

The Ancients returned to Faneuil Hall by the shortest route, and there Capt. Hichborn, addressing them, said: —

Now, gentlemen, I want to thank you, one and all, for the magnificent appearance we have made to-day. I know after two days, Sunday and Monday, taking you away from your business, and pleasure, and everything, I did not expect any such turn-out. We have made a magnificent appearance, and you must understand, gentlemen, that we have had one of the finest companies that ever visited Boston to escort, and I have heard nothing but complimentary remarks for our own command. I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for your kind attention to orders, and for the splendid appearance that you have made on the streets to-day. [*Applause, followed by three cheers for "our commander."*] I just want to say one word to those gentlemen who were opposed to going down in full uniform. They will notice what a magnificent appearance we made to-day, whereas, if we had gone in fatigue, it would have been entirely different.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley. — I have to report, as officer of the day, no arrests made, and every soldier behaving as a gentleman, as every soldier is in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Thank you, sir.

Then the command was dismissed, and the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary, and its attendant celebration, had passed into history. Everything connected with the four days' visit had been satisfactory, and there were no regrets, save those of parting from friends, to bother the men who participated.

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CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 7, 1892.

SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commander.*

Lieut. CHAS. C. ADAMS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEO. O. NOYES . . . . . *Adjutant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Officer of the Day.*

COMMISSIONED AND HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. EDW. E. ALLEN. *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
GEO. P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

Past Commanders. — Capt. J. A. FOX, Capt. A. A. FOLSOM, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE, Col. HENRY WALKER.

Major E. F. BARTLETT, *of the Newburyport Veteran Artillery Co.*
Lieut. W. P. JONES.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. GEO. B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
WM. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

MARKERS.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. FRED MILLS. Sergt. C. H. GLOVER.

RIGHT GENERAL GUIDE.

Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

FRANK HUCKINS.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. E. E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
F. W. Goodwin.
C. H. Clark.
F. B. Wentworth.
C. E. Hay.
Sergt. F. H. Adams.
William B. Holmes.
Capt. J. C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
J. B. Smith.
A. C. Betteley.
G. D. Russell.
John R. Newman.
C. W. W. Richardson.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JOHN M. CALL, *Sergeant.*

John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
G. Young, Jr.
W. S. Best.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
N. B. Basch.
M. E. Chandler.
J. W. Sawyer, *L. Guide.*
J. W. Bradlee.
William M. Colby.
J. Frederick Sampson.
F. H. Cowin.
Thomas O. Turner.
Cyrus K. Remington.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

W. S. CHOATE, *Sergeant.*

Gen. H. M. Sprague, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Harry M. Daggett.
F. L. Walker.
T. H. Harding.
T. J. Tute.
Sergt. F. M. Triffet.
William Hatch Jones.
Capt. F. W. Childs, *L. Guide.*
Capt. W. E. Riker.
Frank P. Stone.
Lieut.-Col. George L. Thompson.
E. W. Jones.
Sergt. J. E. Cotter.
George A. Fisher.
F. O. Vegelahn.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. MAX RAYMOND, *Sergeant.*

J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*
S. W. Brackett.
M. W. Child.
Winthrop Messinger.
F. M. Learned.
William N. McKenna.
Joseph W. Robinson.
Henry G. Weston, *L. Guide.*
H. C. Woodbury.
A. L. Richardson.
W. H. Ford.
W. H. Russ.
H. W. Toombs.
E. G. Foster.

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COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEORGE W. WILKINSON, *Sergeant.*

H. G. Jordan, *R. Guide.*
F. H. Mudge.
W. F. Bacon (*National Colors*).
R. S. Byam.
Arthur Fuller.
C. W. Parker.
Joseph H. Brown.
George E. Lovett, *L. Guide.*
S. B. Dibble.
W. S. Sampson (*State Colors*).
Cyrus J. Hatch.
J. M. Cushing.
W. S. Brewer.
E. P. Longley.
J. L. McIntosh.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Lieut.-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Capt. A. E. Proctor, *R. Guide.*
Dr. J. E. Kenny.
J. H. Collamore.
Dexter Pratt, *L. Guide.*
William A. Hardy.
Lieut. George M. Potter.
J. L. R. Eaton.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant.*

Joseph A. Plumer, *R. Guide.*
Albert Webster.
George E. Hilton.
F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D.
A. Cunio.
M. J. Grodjinski.
J. H. Harlow, *L. Guide.*
Stephen B. Clapp.
William Tyner.
J. H. Bowen.
L. A. Blackinton.
Sergt. W. C. Babcock.
F. B. Riedell.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WALDO H. STEARNS, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. E. P. Cramm, *R. Guide.*
W. V. Abbott.
Horace Partridge.
Charles M. Pear.
Thomas Savage.
George W. Adams.
Sergt. J. S. Cushing, *L. Guide.*
F. W. Favor.
W. Jackson.
Edwin E. Snow.
H. S. Hussey.
Albert H. Stearns.

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LETTERS, ETC.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
PROVIDENCE, June 8, 1892.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk*,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I desire to express through you my hearty appreciation of the warm hospitality with which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company received me on Monday last. The day will long be remembered by me as one of the pleasantest of my life. The members of my personal staff, who accompanied me, join cordially in this sentiment.

I was also delighted with the pleasant courtesy of the Governor of your State.

Thanking the company for the enjoyment of the occasion, I remain,

Yours truly,

D. RUSSELL BROWN, *Governor.*

COMPLIMENTS FROM TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

The record of the year, including the account of the visit of the Troy Citizens Corps to Boston, would be incomplete without the following: —

TROY, N. Y., July 20, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Captain, — I have the honor to transmit this day, by National Express, to your command, an engrossed copy of resolutions adopted by this corps.

In performing this more than pleasant duty, permit me personally to express the wish and the hope that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and all its officers and members, may ever be blessed with a life of peace and prosperity, and that the golden link of friendship formed by the two organizations will remain unbroken as long as time shall last.

I am, sir, very truly,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

These resolutions, handsomely framed, were duly received, and now adorn the armory of the company.

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THE LOVING CUP.

TROY, NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — Will yourself and the officers of your company meet a committee representing the Troy Citizens Corps at the American House, in your city, on Monday evening, Aug. 8, at nine o'clock?

Please reply by telegraph. With kind regards,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

The commander of the Ancients duly replied to the communication, and at the appointed time and place a committee of the Troy company — Col. F. N. Mann, Lieut. C. W. Tillinghast, and Sergt. W. R. Bridges — were met by the following officers and members of the Ancients: —

Captain, Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
First Lieutenant, Lieut. Charles C. Adams.
Adjutant, Capt. George O. Noyes.
Color Bearer, Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
Assistant Surgeon Thomas Restieaux.
Assistant Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Assistant Surgeon Gustavus F. Walker.
Sergeant Major, Lieut. George B. Spaulding.
Hospital Steward W. L. Willey.
Sergt. Thomas J. Olys.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.
Capt. William H. Cundy.
Col. Henry Walker.
Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Gen. Samuel H. Leonard.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Col. A. M. Ferris.
Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Major John McDonough.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer.
Lieut. Charles Jarvis.
Col. George A. Keeler.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.
Sergt. Aaron K. Loring.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.

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After the company had gathered in one of the parlors of the hotel, Col. Mann, after stating the great obligation the Citizens Corps was under to the Ancients, and the friendship which existed between the two corps, which he hoped would never be severed, presented a LOVING CUP to Capt. Hichborn for his command.

After the applause which followed the presentation had subsided, Capt. Hichborn accepted the gift by saying that, as the visitors had but a couple of hours to remain in the city, there was no time for long speeches, but he must say that the Ancients had hardly been able to repay the munificent entertainment given them when in Troy. The gift before him was an elegant one, and one which would be retained by the Ancients as one of its richest treasures.

Col. Mann then emptied several bottles of wine in the cup, and all present drank of the contents, with best wishes for the Troy Citizens Corps.

This magnificent testimonial of the Troy Citizens Corps was in appreciation of the generous hospitality and kindly courtesy shown the company on its visit to Boston in June. The testimonial cost $600, and was paid for entirely by subscription on the part of the members who participated in the excursion.

The testimonial consists of a "loving cup" of solid silver, is fifteen inches in height, and stands on an ebony base of six inches. The cup was designed by Capt. James W. Cusack, and is of exquisite design.

On one side it bears the inscription, "Presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts by the Troy Citizens Corps, June 1, 1892." On the other side is an etching of the Troy Citizens Corps while in camp at Peekskill, showing the tents, a landscape in the background, and the soldiers standing about in groups. The work is so perfect that the faces of the soldiers can be recognized. Extending beneath the entire circumference of the cup there is *repoussé* ornamentation, artistic in every detail, a plain polished space being left on each side, one containing the coat-of-arms of the Troy Citizens Corps and the other that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Around the lower base is etched a beautiful laurel wreath. The *repoussé* effect is carried out on the handles, each of which is surmounted by a silver helmet, a facsimile of the one worn by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with its first uniform. The design is entirely original, and creditable in the extreme to the artistic taste of the designer.

A magnificent and highly-polished oaken case, handsomely surmounted and lined with white satin, accompanies the gift.

It will grace the banqueting board of America's oldest military organization each year with honor to both donors and recipients, and cement still closer the already warm friendship and fraternal spirit existing be-

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tween the Troy Citizens Corps and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

After the short presentation ceremonies the whole party partook of a collation in the dining hall of the hotel, after which the committee took the eleven o'clock train for home on the Albany Road.

The cup was presented to the company by Capt. Hichborn at its first meeting in September, and after being exhibited in the window of Messrs. A. Shuman & Co., on Washington, corner Summer Street, was placed in charge of the Museum and Library Committee.

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A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

254th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 6, 1892.

BY Angier
REV. GEORGE A. GORDON,
OF BOSTON, MASS.

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SERMON.

THE SOLDIER'S PART WITH CHRIST.

"To every soldier a part." — JOHN xix. 23.

ONE of the saddest hours in the sixteenth century is that in which Luther refuses his hand to his friend and fellow-reformer, Zwingle. Both hate the corruptions of the great church of the Middle Age; both agree in the reassertion of the primitive faith; both fight with heart and soul for a simpler creed and a nobler life. Their purposes, their ends, their methods, their spirit, their hopes, are identical; yet here is Luther, splendid warrior as he is for righteousness, refusing his hand to his brave fellow-reformer!

That lamentable instance of failure to perceive kinship in those that were akin is typical. "Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name and we forbade him, because he followeth not us"; that was the melancholy refrain all through the Master's ministry. It was so difficult to lift ordinary men to the splendid level of a mutual recognition of kinship in aim and spirit. The self-evident maxim, "He that is not against us, is on our part," was of no avail. Common men were blind; men of uncommon privilege were blind. Many of the brave fighters of malign influence in those days were, doubtless, so far misled as to think that the Pharisees were right in declaring that Christ cast out devils by the devil's power. This is the bitter root out of which the terrible persecutions of history have come. Men have failed to understand one another's aim. In war times the confederates shot their own second greatest general. Confederate bullets at the battle of Chancellorsville ended the energetic career of Stonewall Jackson; religious men burned John Huss. The musketry of friends has, again and again, in the great battle of life, been turned upon one another. It is one of the most pathetic and tragic of all facts that here in this world, waging conflict between order and confusion, the soldiers of righteousness should so often fail to recognize each other, should so often turn the deadliest artillery each upon the other.

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These remarks make it plain that it is in no way strange that the kinship between Christ and the soldiers at His cross was, on their part, absolutely unperceived. It is of this unperceived but eternal kinship that I want to speak to-day. I bid the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company welcome to this place. There is a fitness in your gathering here in a church so closely related to the history of our city, and only less ancient than your own organization. In the endeavor to render the agreeable and honorable service assigned me, I desire to emphasize the fact, of which the text is so startling a symbol, the kinship between Christ and the soldier. Christ is upon the cross. His garments are to be divided, and, when divided, it is found that to every soldier there is a part. The part that every soldier had in the garments of Christ is a symbol of the part that every soldier has in the purpose and service and sacrifice of Christ.

1. Consider how real this unperceived kinship was between Christ and the soldier. The end of life for both was order. For that they stood and contended. The order of the Roman Empire shone upon the spear and flashed from the helmet of every humblest soldier. The moral and invisible order shone in all the words of Christ, glorified His whole character. For laws and institutions the soldier stood, for family existence, for social security, for imperial integrity. For the plan of God in the soul Christ carried the sword of the spirit, the constitution of God in the family, the design of God in society, the decree of God for mankind. Order was the word that united the Christ warrior and the Roman.

Many of you are veterans of the great war. You have often done sentry duty. At such times did you never think of the order of the vast nation for which you were pacing to and fro? Did you never think, as at night you raised your eyes and beheld

"The sentinel stars set their watch in the sky,"

of another empire and a vaster order? Did you never think, as you turned your eyes inward upon your own soul, and beheld there ideals for all human relations, of an empire and order of spirit? Can you not recall some such night? You are pacing to and fro, the living emblem of American law. Above you the stars are pacing the sky, the shining witnesses of a vaster law; within you are these ideals in their bright uniform, the majestic sentinels of the eterna righteousness. These thoughts lie close to the soldier's calling. The earthly order leads to the heavenly as naturally as the eye runs from

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the mountain top to the sky. There is a human order. Is there not a Divine? There is the constitution of the United States. Is there not the constitution of the moral universe? Government by man: that is a fact. Government by our Father in heaven: is not that also a fact? The soldier in his uniform, under his flag, bearing his musket, marching to the measured beat of martial airs, is a living symbol of the sacredness of human institutions. Christ is the supreme example of something akin to this. Christ is the soldier of the Infinite, wearing the uniform of eternal love, walking in Galilee and Judea in defence of the dearest interests of humanity, and in behalf of the moral order of the universe. Thus the kinship in ends, of Christ and the soldier, appears.

The law of life is the same for both. "I seek not mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me." That is the word of Christ. Obedience: that is the law of the soldier's life. That law the Master exhibits, cleared of its injustice and as part of a divine discipline. When, after his great victories in the West, and as his immediate recognition for them, Gen. Grant is superseded in command by Gen. Halleck, without a word, without a murmur, he at once obeys. We admire his magnificent self-control, while we deplore the injustice done him. There is an untold amount of that kind of injustice in a soldier's life. Yet what would an army be without the spirit of unconditional obedience? Without obedience to the will of Napoleon, where would the French have been at Austerlitz? Without that spirit of implicit surrender to the commander's purpose, where would the English have been at Waterloo? Where would the Union troops have been at Antietam and Gettysburg? Where would have been the honors of Winchester, under Sheridan? and where the honors of Nashville, under Thomas? The condition of all success in battle is implicit obedience to the will in command. That principle Christ has set over the whole of life. There is a Divine will to all good. It is recorded in the conscience. It is registered in the historic wisdom of the race. It is rung out by the sacred voices of the past. It is revealed in the imperial commands of Christ. Demoralization and defeat follow disobedience here, as they follow it in battle; similar, but infinitely greater, power and victory follow obedience here as they follow it in the field of conflict.

The soldier and Christ are akin in the measure of their sacrifice. For both, the measure is death. If need be, both must part with

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life. It is almost inconceivable that, to these brave men, bound to fight and die for a cause, this sublime man, who was pouring out His life upon the cross for His cause, did not appeal. There was one soldier there who did observe the kinship, — the officer in charge, the Centurion. This man watched the sufferer from the beginning. He beheld Him die. He could not repress the conviction that this was the Son of God. It would seem as if this Centurion felt his calling lifted into ideal grandeur by that divine warrior upon the cross. There was one soldier overlooking the group that parted among them the garments of Christ that ultimately perceived the kinship between himself and the Master, that received from the cross a new and an exalted interpretation of his calling. The Centurion, in whose heart lies the perception of this kinship, is the great, the typical soldier.

2. From this kinship between Christ and the soldier, it appears that the militant character is separable from the military form or organization. We have found that character to consist in the maintenance of order as the end of life, in obedience to the sovereign will as the law of life, in courage and sacrifice as the mood of life. These militant characteristics we found in their perfect form in the Supreme Man. These soldierly traits may, therefore, dispense with the military uniform whenever they so choose, and appear in civilian dress. Only as we embody these qualities in human character shall we train men to noble citizenship and to patriotic public service.

Look at it in the case of a public servant. What would have become of the young Republic but for the character of Washington? It would have perished in its cradle. What would have become of the nation, in the hour of its supreme trial, but for the character of Lincoln? It would have gone into fragments. The order of God underlies the life of nations, and unless our public servants recognize and revere national obligation we cannot hope for prosperity. An American humorist used to say that when any one came to him for advice he first of all discovered what sort of advice was wanted and then he gave his friend that, and the visitor invariably left assured that there were at least two wise men in the world, himself and his adviser. That may be a good method for a humorist, but it is an impossible way for a serious and an honest man. It is the method of the politician as opposed to that of the statesman. Constituents do not always know what they want.

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They have other wants besides those selfish ones that are clamorous, — wants of patriotism, the common good, national honor. The politician caters to the selfish wants; the statesman elicits into full strength the patriotic wants and puts them upon the throne. A capricious, petulant child does not always know what it wants; that is a parent's duty to discover. What his constituents should want, what they do want in the heightened consciousness of national relationship and obligation, it is the duty of a public man to make known. The speech of Edmund Burke to the people of Bristol has been regarded as the bravest and the wisest ever addressed to an assembly of Englishmen. You recall the principle upon which Burke stood. When chosen by the people of Bristol he was no longer "member of Bristol," but "member of parliament." If Bristol should want legislation at war with the national interest, Bristol must be resisted by her representative. That principle, carried out, led Burke to unpopularity in Bristol and in Ireland. He says, "I became unpopular in England for one act; in Ireland for another. What then? What obligation lay upon me to be popular? I was bound to serve both kingdoms. To be pleased with my service was their affair, not mine." That is the statesman in immortal contrast to the politician. We have a parallel to Burke's superb courage and wisdom in Lincoln's magnificent attitude in his great debate with Stephen Douglas. It was certain to him that the house divided against itself must fall. United in oppression or united in freedom it must become, if it would stand. That clear utterance of principle went to the heart of the nation. The whole subsequent career of the great speaker was in illustration and vindication of that type of public service. In Burke and Lincoln you have the public servant conscious of a righteous order upheld by a righteous God. In both statesmen you have a reverence for duty that is truly grand. In both you have a courage that is equal to any exigency, a spirit of sacrifice that draws back before no extremes. Both represent the militant character in public service, and discover the fact that the soldier is not constituted by his clothes or the forms of his service, but by the truth and the valor of his heart.

Almost all our problems could be solved by statesmanship of the right sort. Take the interminable race problem. Competent, conscientious, inspiring leadership will solve that problem. Let the wisest, the bravest, and the best man lead, and blacks and

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whites alike will follow. Take civil service reform. Let leadership of sufficient character bring it before the people and keep it there, and it will soon find the settlement that is fit and permanent. Take the question of adequate municipal government. The people need to be informed of the issues at stake, — need to be made to realize the menace of city misrule physically, economically, and morally, — need to be roused to the duty of the hour. We look anxiously to our colleges for this sort of leadership, for men of character and power over the people, for men who can present real issues in the burning terms of public duty; men who can interrogate the civic conscience and interpret its oracles, and mass purpose and sentiment sufficient to push their august meanings into practical effect. There is no grander sphere to-day for the militant character, for the sense of a Divine order in human affairs, for the spirit of obedience to that order, for the mood of courage and self-denial in the service of it, than in the management of municipal government. There are problems of health and convenience, and progress and equity and mercy, in city management, that only the soldier spirit can meet and master.

I often think of the splendid sacrifice, not only of the rank and file, but also of the leaders in the great war. Only a few of them came to renown. How many thousands of gifted and patriotic officers laid down their lives for their country! They endured hardship with a smile. They poured forth their strength with gladness. They met death without surprise and without recoil. In our public service we want this sort of manhood. We want this high purpose, patriotism of this stamp, in all who take the oath of office. Could we import into the public service a little of that old spirit, that magnificent militant heart, how exalted and efficient it would become! It is part of the significance of a service like this that it reminds us of these things. It reminds us that high character transcends all forms, and that it is needed at all times and in all departments of duty, public and private. There is a life battle to be fought, and the soldier spirit is needed there; recognition of law, reverence for right, obedience to the best, courage and self-denial, in a splendid procession on to the end. There are groups of interests committed to our charge, from those that are personal and domestic on through those of a business nature, to those that concern the life of the country. For the conservation and transfiguration of each group of interests we must invoke the

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soldier's purpose, the soldier's valor, the soldier's fidelity. Robertson of Brighton, that great preacher of righteousness and friend of humanity, was set upon the military profession. It was the deep disappointment of his life that this purpose had to be surrendered. It seemed like the rolling back upon the heart of all its currents. the drowning of his spirit in the energies that it had developed and that it was forbidden to send forth. How shall the soldier's ideal that so stirred his blood ever be followed, now that the soldier's profession is denied? That question is often in the thought of the social philosopher of to-day. He wonders whether, with the abolition of war, men shall not lose something; whether, as military organizations become things of the past, men shall not part with forms of character attainable in no other way. The Brighton preacher is the answer. No more chivalrous soul ever walked the earth. No more knightly man ever wore mail or handled a spear. The soldier ran in his blood, burned in his brain, lived in his spirit. He is as pure a type of the militant character as any that followed Raglan in the Crimea, or Colin Campbell in the Indian mutiny. Principle and form are separable. What is Spenser's "Faerie Queen," one of the great poems of our language, but the splendid illustration of this? All that vast legendary lore of knighthood becomes the symbol of the spiritual knight and his tournament with wrong. Knighthood is worn out in the letter, is discredited and dying. It is rescued by the fine insight of genius and endowed with a perennial vitality. Those high-colored and impossible legends become the emblem of the knightly spirit and its conflict with unseen but terrible foes, the art-form of the soldier-purpose in every true man, the imagery through which one may behold the brave soul mailed in truth, horsed on righteousness, and armed with sympathy. Thus, true to life, does the New Testament represent the heavenly existence. The open heaven disclosed a white horse and he that sat thereon, called Faithful and True. In righteousness doth he make war. And his eyes are a flame of fire, and upon his head are many diadems. And he is arrayed in a garment sprinkled with blood. And the armies which are in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and pure. And he hath on his garment and on his thigh a name written, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Thus sublimely is the militant character separated from all the lower and fleeting forms of time carried into the heart of God and made eternal in the heavens,

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3. Meanwhile, we must not forget that this kinship between Christ and the soldier is the ground of all high expectation for him. Here the soldier stands in line with every other servant of mankind. There is an indestructible relation between Christ's calling and all callings. All honorable occupations have their ideal side. They are related to the service of Christ as the numberless tributaries are to the mighty river. They rise far apart. They flow through various scenes: some through wilderness, some through forest, some through beautiful meadow-land, singing to human industries and habitations as they pass, some foaming and fighting their way through stubborn rocks. They come from right and left. They come from far. They are unlike in their source and course and volume; but in their ultimate reference they all are akin. They all join the great river. They all become part of its majestic current. They all are thus swept on out into the boundless deep. Men work at a thousand occupations amid a thousand opposite circumstances. They work for bread, for fame, for position, for power. They work for home, for friends, for country. The proximate ends of work are so many and so diverse. But to all these diverse occupations there are ideal sides. All may aim finally at the welfare of man. All may have for ultimate end the increased strength and worth of the world. All may join the mighty stream of Christ's work for mankind, all may be carried onward by the strength of his purpose, and in profound and vital association with the tide of his endeavor go forth together into the life of God. The ultimate ends of existence for the divine and human are the same. The Divine Thought understands the world, and the human struggles to understand it. The Divine Heart is in eternal beatitude toward the world; the human heart has no other mood in which it can rest. The Divine Will is in movement for the perfection of mankind; the human will is free and strong and glad only as it is in sympathy with the movement of God. Upon this real though unperceived kinship of powers and ends between God and man is grounded all high expectation for the race.

The hope of elevation for the soldier lies here. If the Roman soldiers had discovered themselves to be fellow-soldiers of Christ, all the optional and superfluous barbarities practised upon him would have had no place. There would have been no disposition to make sport over their strange comrade. There would have been no crown of thorns, no cruelty, and no scorn. All that would at

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once have become impossible. And so in the work of the world. The moment it is perceived to have any connection with the Highest, that moment the brutal spirit is taken out of it. The moment men begin to think well of their work, that moment they begin to treat their fellow-workmen well. Honesty and honor and humanity then become easy, and rascalities impossible.

The ideal side of life is the Christ side. Let the soldier rise to that and he becomes the comrade of Christ. Aristotle speaks of God being in his world as a general is in his troops, through the discipline that he institutes and maintains. That is what we want in life, — the ideal in the actual, the Christ within, in the mien and habit and movement and fellowship and glorious efficiency of souls, — the Divine reincarnated in the order and purpose and spirit of the race, the militant character released from brutality, purified and become sublime in the form and power of God.

Under my window, shortly after sunrise, the *reveille* was sounded by buglers of your honorable company. A happier call from slumber, a richer invitation to consciousness, a sweeter summons to honorable activity and delightful experiences, I have never had. In the brightness and freshness of the morning, the bugler's presence seemed so fitting, was so inspiring and infinitely suggestive. It made me think of the call from the slumber of death, the invitation to immortal consciousness, the celestial summons in the early light of the eternal morning. May we hear then the buglers under our windows and awake to a life of which the faith, the fraternity, and the festivity of this day are symbols all too inadequate.

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